

## North On 95

Shawn Mullins

Headed north on 95  
I was feelin' very much alive  
And if I don't come back read a little Kerouac  
It would be good for you, yeah

Now I'm stuck inside a line  
Tryin' to find a decent rhyme  
I loaded up my van and left the promised land  
For a different view and I'm still lookin'

So tell me where did we go wrong  
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong

I saw a monarch butterfly  
Spread its holy wings and fly  
Beneath the velvet sun  
I watched her come undone and then disappear

So I got out my old guitar  
And I dug down really hard  
And then a voice inside said  
I gotta ask you why you're still comin' here

And tell me where did we go wrong  
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong

It's hard to say where love turns cold  
We never thought that we'd grow old  
We filled up fast and went down slow  
Enough to fake us out and make us fold

Tell me where did we go wrong  
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