

Motorway

Anni B Sweet

I'll never understand why
your voice is so related to my mind
"Wrong" it's not in your noise
Hidden feelings on the top of the roof
And it's unreachable, and illogical
Blocking my mind, blocking my mind, blocking my mind

[estribillo]

Oh Oh, I'm driving on a motorway
Chaos is the name of the road
Hey, and I'm following the signs of the road
Because I can't go on on my own, I can't go on on my own

Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh

And I am working on building up a wall in my heart
So little soldiers of war don't try to climb it up
And I am working on building up a railing in my mind
So before getting in
you must knock on me,
You must knock on me,
you must knock on me

[estribillo]

Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh
Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh