

Long Way Home

The Outfield

I drive these streets alone in silence
Another ride trying to clear my head
But all I hear is just the beat of my heart
I think of her but I see you instead

And there's a thousand little lies
A thousand little reasons
For me to stay, for me to go
And there's a thousand little voices
Inside my head saying
Take the long way home

I tell myself that it's all over
But then I see you and I just don't know
What should I listen to my heart or my mind
Too tired to think about the way I should go

There's no one out there when you need to decide
And you're on your own
You keep on thinking 'bout the wrong that you've done
You try to hide but there's no place to run