

Eyes On the Road

Allday

Now I got the prettiest looker
Slap her on the butt like gimme some sugar
I don't know love but the feeling is right,
We fuck until we think we know the meaning of life

Keep it in drive, eyes on the road
I got nobody, all on my own

I can see my future and I think it is bright
My parents keep saying a degree would be nice
But, I tell 'em I don't need their advice
I'm driving 'round town high beam on my lights

Keep it in drive, eyes on the road
I got nobody, all on my own

It's no that easy to decide your pathway,
Had to quit believing that this life's a party,
If you want a wife she wants a guy with money
Do you want me and my life with nothing?

[Hook:]
7 lonely dollars in my bank account
Next months rent in major doubt,
Drive around town playing take care loud
With the windows down.
All the windows down, all the windows down
All the windows down, all the windows down

My parents keep giving me a telling off
You're 21 already all that's in your head is rocks,
They say maybe I should cut my hair short
But, no no no, I don't care for it

Keep it in drive, eyes on the road
I got nobody, all on my own

Fuck you, fuck that, I just wanna get across
Everything is perfect right now, hope it never stops,
'Till I'm on the radio and I'm on the telly
And I'm living out these Happy Days like I'm Fonzarelli

Keep it in drive, eyes on the road
I got nobody, all on my own

Yes, I don't have a boss or a desk chair
Just a room full of fans saying hell yeah,
And a closet full of clothes that are threadbare
All the windows are down I'm breathing fresh air

[Hook]

Fucking bottle of whatever mixed with O.J
Homemade bong feel like a cake lord I'm so baked
On the home straight tryna drive home straight
Take a corner like I'm german made I don't break
But I'm aussie made, golden grade Irish flesh

Cast iron heart that I possess tucked inside my chest
Tired as heck dreaming of my fiery death
If I don't explode my own skull I'll probably die of stress
Beside myself like siamese all kinds of E's
Inside my palm to find some ease or try at least
I'd like to like the man I am just so I can breathe
But the man inside of me we'll he's trying to leave
It's funny coz they'll call this my lyrical flow
The complexity of words it shifts me though
I know they're serious I'm growing weary though
Fuck this verse, I'm nearly home, yeah