

# What We Live For

## American Authors

I drive a beat-up car, a caravan, the color blue  
Reminds me of your eyes and all the places we've been to  
We're tethered to the leather, searching for a better view  
It's interstellar when it's me and you

We're taking off  
We're taking off

This is what I live for  
Baby, you're my open road  
You can take me anywhere the wind blows  
Right into the great unknown  
We can throw our hands up out the window  
This is what we live for

We look up at the stars, a perfect night to dream with you  
Got 90s retro on the radio, our favorite tune  
I put the pedal to the metal just to laugh with you  
It's interstellar when it's just us two

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