

# 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