## **On Her Way**

## **Athenaeum**

She likes the sound of her voice, she likes the radio loud

She likes the sound of her voice, she likes the radio loud. On a night like this, she will not be found.

on her way she's never coming home tonight. On her way there's no one there to make it right.

She takes a shower but knows that she will never be clean. The only thing she left was her voice on the answering machine. and not a day goes by that she would understand.

On her way she's never coming home tonight On her way there's no one there to make it right.

Baby she takes it all from her family as her problems multiply.

There's a path to the road where she'll finally watch the road and why, wave goodbye wave goodbye wave goodbye wave goodbye wave goodbye.

On her way
She's never coming home tonight
On her way
there's no one to make it right
On her way
She's never coming home tonight make it right
On her way
if there's no one there to make it right