

Twenty Years

Augustana

Well, I've been running from something
Twenty years in my car
Down a road that's leading me nowhere

Yeah, we drive through the farmland
No one knows where we're from
Could I kiss you and make you a queen
Or something in between?

Do you want to see
The place where I am free?
'Cause in my mind I need it
But you're nowhere near to me

Move to New York City
Take your woman by the hand
Leave her there with your things on the doorstep
And there's no way around it

Could this be our last dance?
So fall asleep with the TV, darling
I'll be back again

Do you want to see
The place where I was free?
'Cause in my mind I've been there
And there's no one here but me

In the morning it'll find you
Let the light shine away
Down a road that's leading me nowhere
And there's no way around it

Could this be our last dance?
Just fall asleep with the TV, darling
I'll be back again, I'll be back again