

Freeways

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Drivin' in a beat up car
The highway is long but we've come so far
Two thousand miles from home
We got to find someplace that we can belong

But, we know, the freeways in life are all pointing us home
Don't you know, nothing in this life could mean anymore
Freeways, freeways

Headin' out into the sun
We've been to the stars, and we've only begun
Nothin's gonna change our mind
There's songs to be sung, but we've left them behind