

## Rearview

Bad Suns

You wear your hair down  
Your face is made up  
You know this town so well  
You talk a lot, it's okay  
Pretend that you look the same  
A crowd of a different age  
You wonder where it went

Homes feels so far from home  
Trying to fill a hole  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control  
A night at the chateau  
It feels so far from home  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control  
Losing your control

Third quarter moon light  
Rev up the engine  
The rusty neon glow  
Complain a lot, it's okay  
The city just ain't the same  
Shadow of a brighter day  
You wonder where it went

Home feels so far from home  
Trying to fill a hole  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control  
A night at the chateau  
It feels so far from home  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control  
Losing your control  
Losing your control

When you keep crawling, time starts running by  
Know sight ahead, just behind you  
You keep crawling, time starts running by  
The fact is there's no one behind you

Home feels so far from home  
Trying to fill a hole  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control  
A night at the chateau  
It feels so far from home  
Sunset in the rearview  
Losing your control