Picking up sound on the interstate I am my breath letting in waves. there will be time when the sleep I'm in covers me cold covers me thin I know I'll wake up old, forgetting which box this is in. How I will keep you, uh huh...uh huh uh huh...uh huh just how I left you. Our daughter once told me I know a lot now I'm strutting off with more than I've got A hitchhiker told me I don't talk a lot Made me feel fine, made me quiet. If you had said it right instead of painting words white... How I would keep you uh huh...uh huh uh huh...uh huh just how I left you. uh huh...uh huh Come on say it right. uh huh...uh huh

Come on say it right. Come on say it right.

Come on say it right.