

Highway Slipper Jam

Broken Social Scene

There was a way with the promises
And in a little while another way
Has it moved highways

Thought I knew
But I don't

Out here we're made all of us, always
Hand made mistakes
Move on through my wake

I look away, I look away
Looks like you wanna be
Highways, highways

Thought I knew
But I don't
Thought I knew
But I don't

Thought I knew
But I don't