

Party On The Interstate

Catherine

I don't care how blue your eyes are, you'll never get away.
Tongue tied to that spread eagle traffic jam leper,
Its a party on the interstate.
Everyone's just pulling in.
Everyone's just getting off.
What lies between is just another ride to us.
Don't hold on for too long,
That gal ain't what she used to be.
Fast lane to fornication,
Just watch out for spare parts,
Discarded in the frenzy.
We've been riding this for far too long now.
Just don't be surprised when the wheels are falling off.