

Bad Journey

Christine McVie

Everything was looking good
Just like it should
Trusted you with all my heart
Never dreamt you'd tear me apart
So I went on a ride
Looking on the inside and not the outside
Rambled round and round
In and out of town

It was a bad journey
It was a bad bad journey

Signs were good
When I started out
No traffic anywhere
Just as well 'cos I didn't care
I felt for so long
Cracks appearing on your loving face
I saw them then I can see them now

It was a bad journey
It was a bad bad journey

Saw my dreams of love
As distant as the mountain tops
And just as far away beyond the point
Where I am today
So I picked myself up, 'cos I put myself down
And I in my car and drive around
No matter what was said
What it was that you did
All that behind me now
'Cos I'm moving on

New York City to Mexico
I went to New Orleans to Boise, Idaho
On the shores of Gitchee Gumee
In The Hidden Hills
I went to Key Biscayne, nothing there
So I came back again

It was a bad journey
It was a bad bad journey

So I picked myself up, 'cos I put myself down
And I get in my car and drive around
No matter what was said, what that you did
All that's behind me now
'Cos I'm moving on

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