Seven years cursed, but I'll keep on waking up. There's nothing that I'd rather do, It's something that we love. This is the better part of me That you will never see. This is something I've been keeping locked away (away). Sail the night away, from minutes to miles from home. I'll do it my way From minutes to miles from home. Tonight we'll drive right through your town to the border line. Why can't I ever bring myself To say goodbye? I'll never give this up; No I'll never let it go. With a broken van in every town Down the Jersey coast, With this lighter in my pocket And two drinks down the drain With this broken side view mirror With out a dollar to my name. Sail the night away, from minutes to miles from home. I'll do it my way From minutes to miles from home. Tonight we'll drive right through your town to the border line. Why can't I ever bring myself To say goodbye? Don't leave this story untold anymore -Casualties and memories have made us who we are. Don't leave this story untold anymore -Casualties and memories have made us who we are.

Tonight we'll drive right through your town to the border line.