

## Highways And Broken Hearts

Eli Young Band

He never knew their names and never really cared  
Lying to himself, he was never just a young kid scared  
Living on his own with no one to hold on to  
Nowhere to go and nothing to do  
But lie awake and pray that one-day  
Someone will come his way

All He knows are  
Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars  
Wondering where you are, you're so far away

His shoes are worn and tired and not at their best  
Like a gypsy never sure where he's going next  
Superficial friends, and girls with glazed over eyes  
It's a good time, but just for the night  
Then off he'll go to maybe Mexico  
Then off through Colorado

All He knows are  
Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars  
Wondering where you are, you're so far away

Staring through the walls of that motel room  
Reflecting on his days, the route he's seemed to choose  
Will good outshine bad, can he turn this thing around  
Should he drop to his knees, just give up now  
Begging for release in the night  
Has he gone too far to fight?

All He knows are  
Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars  
Wondering where you are, you're so far away  
You're so far away  
You're so far away