

Never Coming Down

Faber Drive

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

Riding, these roller coaster roads
We keep on driving
With no where left to go
It's just you and me
The smell of autumn leaves and gasoline
Right now that's all that we need

Out on the road to no where
But we got the time to get there
We won't turn around
So let's crank the radio up
Can't seem to get enough
We're lost inside the sound
We're never coming down

Woah, woah,
Woah, woah
Never coming down
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

Moments, turn into memories
The windows open
A hand cuts through the breeze
I see the red sunrise
Reflected in your eyes and I feel fine
We'll always remember these times

Out on the road to no where
But we got the time to get there
We won't turn around
We're never coming down
So let's crank the radio up
Can't seem to get enough
We're lost inside the sound
We're never coming down

I feel the light
It's you and I
And when the morning birds are in the night
I know that you know what it feels like
I'll always remember these times

Out on the road to no where
Maybe tonight, we'll get there
We won't turn around

So let's crank the radio up
Can't seem to get enough
We're lost inside the sound
We're never coming down
We're never coming down
We're never coming down
Never coming down

Woah, woah