

Tollgate

Hale

I'm leaving
I'm buckling tight
I turn on the radio
I'm driving out of sight
And i'm in the freeway
The lights are lost in your eyes
Things have been said
I'm lost in my head
It's time to go home

I'm moving so fast
I can't look back
The streetlights are changing
They mean nothing at all
Maybe i'm stranded
I'm stuck in this place alone
I look out the window
Tomorrow help me find
Let's call it a day (4 times)

(instrumental)

It's over
I'm turning off the lights
This day maybe filled
I'm hearing of you
And i don't have a clue
Tomorrow you'll go (4 times)
Tomorrow you'll come