

Half Way Home

Jaya the Cat

I don't know what you're looking for
cause there's nothing here to see.
Just the wreckage of a lifetime of catastrophe.
The last four months, the lack of sun
you feel the coldness hit the city like a plague.
Another day I'm on my way straight to the grave.

Keeps me driving around
gonna run every red light tonight.
Looking for a fight
I know I can't win.
Gonna kick my way back in.

I've been down that road before
and I broke down half way home.
The needle says that the tank is full
but the engine keeps quitting and the radiator's blown.

A simple rhyme from another town
playing in a beatdown Chevrolet.
Same old crowd that's been hanging around
looking for some place to play.
The man said we're gonna shut you down
cause we got not tolerance for your sound.
Like a broken bottle up against my head
I guess that's the way your system stays ahead.

Keeps me driving around
gonna run every red light tonight.
Looking for a fight
I know I can't win.
Gonna kick my way back in.

I've been down that road before
and I broke down half way home.
The needle says that the tank is full
but the engine keeps quitting and the radiator's blown.
The engine keeps quitting and the radiator's blown. (2x)
Go!