The Truth About Lars

I chose a life of missed callings and lost hopes of empty trains and railway dreams. Losing fast and gaining steam. I was born tonight down highway skies. When miles race under my head I'll remember what you said. And I'll stay out till it's done for me. And my legacy will be one that keeps pushing me away. So it's back to engines underfoot and miles of great disdain. They never understand the way I walk. And it's you that knows it's the way I talk that keeps me from knowing when I should see the things you're showing me. And it's you I want to do this to. And it's looks like that that'll make me stay with you. Keep your cool I'll be home soon. And know that it's you. Hey Scottie. Come on.

Lifetime