

State Lines

Matt Hires

Another night, night, night under glimmering lights,
And the radio is all I can hear.
We're gonna drive, drive, drive to a different town,
While you're waving in the rearview mirror.
I gotta keep on moving,
keep on moving down this road.
Whoa

Cause we're crossing over state lines,
And we're making up for lost time.
Yeah, it's feeling like a free fall now,
Nobody's gonna slow us down.

Another call, call, call across the country tonight,
And your voice is like a song in my ears.
So keep a light, light, light on me,
Don't say goodnight cause we'll be gone before the
morning is here.
We gotta keep on moving,
keep on moving down this road.
Whoa

Cause we're crossing over state lines,
And we're making up for lost time.
Oh, it's feeling like a free fall now,
Nobody's gonna slow us down.
Nobody's gonna slow us down.

Oh, oh, it's tearing your heart out,
But, baby, you gotta be free.
Oh, oh, it's tearing your heart out,
But, baby, just try to believe in you and me.

Oh, we're crossing over state lines,
And we're making up for lost time.
Yeah, it's feeling like a free fall now,
Nobody's gonna slow us down.

Oh, we're crossing over state lines,
And we're making up for lost time.
Yeah, it's feeling like a free fall now,
Nobody's gonna slow us down.

And, honey, nothing's gonna stop us now,
Nobody's gonna slow us down