

Lonely Highway Night

Matt Mays

I can't tell you how sorry that I am
That you don't understand my rhythm or my rhyme
And I can't tell you how sorry that I am
But you know how I get sometimes
But don't feel bad for me
'Cause these feelings disappear
Every time that I'm shifting gears

I can feel the pain slipping away
I can feel the road in my hands
I can feel my heart beating in my chest
And a two-tone half-ton that really understands
Now should I head for the hills
Should I head for the ocean blue
Or just somewhere
That's far away from you
No, don't feel bad for me
'Cause these feelings disappear
Every time that I'm shifting gears

No, don't feel bad for me
'Cause these feelings disappear
Every time that I'm shifting gears (repeat)
On this lonely highway night
Oooh, lonely highway night (repeat)