

Even the Streets

Matt Wertz

I tried leaving you at home
But every thought returns to you
My head it seems to roam
No matter what I do

You know it's late right now
And every song sings of us
I guess these singers know somehow
And my life they must discuss

But I left the pictures of you behind
Because I didn't want to dwell on you
But even the streets speak your name out here
And last night's movie too

The mountains now in the rearview
As the tired road creeps on and on and on
Perhaps I'll leave you in colorado
With this monday morning fog

But the pictures await me back home
And there the streets whisper, whisper your name
Escape it seems impossible sometimes
And I'm the one to blame

But I left the pictures of you behind
Because I didn't want to dwell on you
But even the streets speak your name out here
And last night's movie too

I tried leaving you behind
But you wouldn't stay
Thank God you didn't