

Something In The Night

Matthew Ryan

I'm riding down Kingsley figuring I'll get a drink
Turn the radio up loud so I don't have to think
I take her to the floor looking for a moment when the
world seems right
And I tear into the guts of something in the night

In the street you're born with nothing, and you're better
off that way
Soon as you've got something they send someone to try and
take it away
You can ride this road 'till dawn without another human
being in sight
You're just wasted on, hm, something in the night

Nothing is forgotten or forgiven, when it's your last
time around
I got stuff running 'round my head I just can't live down

When we found the things we loved, they were crushed and
dying in the dirt
We tried to pick up the pieces, and get away without
getting hurt
But they caught us at the state line, and burned our cars
in one last fight
We're left burned and blind, hm, chasing something in the
night