

Go

## My Favorite Highway

When I look to the other side,  
I just can't go, just can't go,  
Two lanes in a checkout line,  
I just don't know, just don't know

If I choose when I can't decide  
On my own, on my own  
It's all designed to keep me here  
And if I go, then I can't point it out.

I can't leave what I left behind  
And just let go, just let go.  
Cause I believe in what I cannot find  
I just don't know, just don't know

I can't say cause I haven't tried  
On my own, on my own  
You promised to not to leave me here  
Leave me on my own

And it feels like  
A voice that is within me  
And it feels like  
These eyes are filled with envy  
And it feels like  
It's wrong but you know  
A song for tomorrow  
Get gone and you're on your own

My room but I will not hide  
I just can't go, just can't go  
And if i seem a little preoccupied  
I just don't know, just don't know

We lost track, but I didn't mind  
On my own, on my own  
It's all designed to keep me here  
But if I go, then I can't point it out

Jumped out at the corner where I had to stop  
I took up and I might've made the people block  
And now I ran 'til I couldn't see  
Everything you tried to put in front of me

Chasing everything that wasn't left to miss,  
And keeping my heart inside my chest  
I'm not really kneeling, I'm not really healing,  
I'm just in between

And it feels like  
A voice that is within me

And it feels like  
These eyes are filled with envy  
And it feels like  
It's wrong but you know  
A song for tomorrow

Get gone and you go

And it feels like  
A voice that is within me  
And it feels like  
These eyes are filled with envy  
And it feels like  
It's wrong but you know  
A song for tomorrow  
Get gone and you're on your own

Cause I lie to myself  
That I need what I don't  
When I wish that you'd call  
And I'd run back home

But I hate when I heal  
Then I leave when I won't  
Cause I think that I'll find something else

And it feels like  
A voice that is within me  
And it feels like  
These eyes are filled with envy  
And it feels like  
It's wrong but you know  
A song for tomorrow  
Get gone!

And it feels like  
A voice that is within me  
And it feels like  
These eyes are filled with envy  
And it feels like  
It's wrong but you know  
A song for tomorrow  
Get gone and you're on your own

Oh!

You're on your own  
On your own  
On your own