

# Truck Stop Blues

New Found Glory

Oh, that was such a short goodbye  
Never get to say exactly what I want in front of you  
I always fall apart at the worst thoughts of crashing down  
I know you know this isn't what you signed up for

I'll never let this go  
I'm in a different state every night  
We're kept together  
By highways and telephone lines

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The mile markers help me countdown  
The next time I'll be around  
The only thing I'll leave my own  
Is fallen leaves covering the ground  
And I'll tell the sheriff your complexion  
I hope you know I was waiting for

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A long road, I've seen it all  
Never wanting to look back  
This long road, I've spent so much time  
I'm glad you're willing to waiting for me

'Cause I'll never let this go  
I'm in a different state every night  
We're kept together  
By highways and telephone lines

I'll never let this go, go  
I'm in a different state every night  
We're kept together  
By highways and telephone lines