

Loose Ends

Real Friends

As the night goes on
I go from feeling out of place to feeling like a ghost
You miss me when I'm gone
But when I'm around it's like I'm hidden behind the paint on the walls
The loneliness will keep me warm tonight
It'll keep me warm seeing as you won't

I know I've got loose ends leaving me to spend
Too many nights driving down dead ends
I guess I'm looking for something more than this

If the open road is my home I'm never leaving
All of the small towns make me throw away my biggest fears
And the big cities make the fucked up stuff feel smaller

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Too many nights driving down dead ends
I guess I'm looking for something more than this

When I'm not here does anyone miss my secondhand smoke?
Do you wonder where I am or who I'm with?
Call me a mid-twenty sob story
I can't change the way I feel

I know I've got loose ends leaving me to spend
Too many nights driving down dead ends
I guess I'm looking for something more,
Looking for something more