

Pleasant Return

Rival Sons

Is it me or all the place,
Unaltered piece of time.
Tunnel through the mountain side,
Where kings and queens reside.

A million miles away,
We can get there in a day.

Don't you worry people,
Cause we're finding our way,
Back to my true rut.

Back to my true rut.

In this place you'll find a boy,
With fire in his eyes.
The universe is breathing in,
And everything's alright.

A million miles away,
We can get there in a day.

Don't you worry people,
Cause we're finding out way,
Back to my true rut.

Back to my true rut.
Back to my true rut.

Not a month, a million face,
Can't see me leaving town.

A million miles away,
We can get there in a day.

Don't you worry people,
Cause we're finding out way,
Back to my true rut.

Back to my true rut.
Back to my true rut.
Back to my true rut.
Back to my true rut.