

Asleep At The Wheel

Something for Kate

Some highway at night
And I'm not driving the car
I drift among the headlights
My mind somewhere else now
I drive off the end of the earth
And every light on your street
Comes back to me
In a few more days
I won't let them get away

'Cos this is how we come and go
With ghosts for memories and memories for ghosts
But no one sees anything

I drive under the billboards
A sight to make my eyes sore
And wooden birds fly over
Every bright blue corner
Yeah they're going nowhere
In a few more days
I'll be out of your way

'Cos this is how I come and go
With ghosts for memories and memories for ghosts
But no one says anything

They don't mean anything
No one says anything

'Cos this is how I come and go
With ghosts for memories and memories for ghosts
But no one says, no one says, no one

Where did everybody go
And would anybody tell me if there's something I should know?
But no one says anything