

The 400

Stars

You know that I'll see you again
It's just an hour or two by airplane
I park the car, I park the car
I'm tired of what I do
Turn the heat on early
It'll be cold when I get through

It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It's got to go right.

It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It's got to go.

This town surrounds another town we live beside
The highway exit change at random and the road divides
If you lose your way just ask a stranger they'll let you know
There's no way back to that house you knew so long ago

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It's got to go right .

It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It has to go right this time.
It's got to go.
It's got to go.
It has to go right.