

# Turnpike Ghost

Steel Train

I want to live like I did back then  
With the stars in my eyes  
And the blood from the heart of a pen  
With my hood pulled up  
In the light of the night  
I was smoke in the bed  
Like a ghost white light  
On the turnpike

You didn't lift my world off me  
But you said to let it go  
So I did, now I see  
That my friends are gonna leave me  
If they don't believe that they can save me

You don't have to live like that  
You don't have to live like that

Like a bolt of lightning  
Your stoplight moves on  
And you wake up crying  
What's going on  
What's going on

I'm waking up tired  
No god has appeared  
I never ever really  
Felt real faith in your fear

You don't have to live like that  
You don't have to live like that

I'm so sorry for the things I said  
For the light of me died  
When a part of her did

Like a dream, it's a fear  
And it won't carry out  
I'm living easy  
Nightmare plant a seed  
In the garden of doubt

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But you said to let it go  
So I did, now I see  
That my friends are gonna leave me  
If they don't believe that they can save me

You don't have to live like that  
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Like a bolt of lightning  
Your stoplight moves on  
And you wake up crying  
What's going on  
What's going on

I'm waking up tired  
No god has appeared  
And I never ever really  
Felt real faith in your fear

Let me wash it away  
Let me wash it away  
You never ever really  
Felt real faith in your fear

You don't have to live like that  
You don't have to live like that  
You don't have to live like that  
You don't have to live like that