

Drive A Crooked Road

Steve Lukather

Cruisin' down the street
Got the glaze in my eyes
Lookin' for a thousand reasons why
I don't want to be here
I don't want to die
What was I thinking we should have known
All the lights are one
But there's nobody home

Drive a crooked road

Stop inside a liquor store
Just to grab a taste
Man behind the counter
Don't recognize my face
Give me all your money
Got not time to waste
What was I thinking
We should have known
All the lights are one
But there's nobody home

Drive a crooked road
Drive a crooked road
Satisfy your soul
Drive a crooked road

I just ran out of time
I just ran out of luck
I've never been busted
And this ain't even my truck
Everybody's laughin'
Nobody cares
It seems like there's red
Flashin' lights everywhere
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Sittin' in the darkness
I'm staring at the bars
Couldn't drive too fast
I couldn't drive too far
I could have been somebody
I could have been a star
Should have stayed at home
Should have stayed in bed
Thought I heard this crazy
Screaming, screaming in my head, said

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