The Orwells

Staying up, looking at the stars
Making out on the hood of my car
I know this can't last forever
At least we spend every night together.
Gave you my heart, yeah, I gave you a ring
We're going steady since last spring
Would you be mine, can I have this dance?
I ain't her type, but she gave me a chance.

Gone my way. Gone my way. Gone my way.

Laying down with the girl of my dreams Skin sticking to the leather seats If it ends it'll be so tragic It's getting cold, here, take my jacket.

I'm going for a ride, don't wait up. Who would've thought I'd run out of luck? Came around the bend a little too fast She lost her love in a motorcycle crash.

Gone my way. Gone my way. Gone my way.

Gone my way. Gone my way. Gone my way.