

## A Place To Stop

The September When

You talk a lot about silence day  
As we drive along the so-called highway  
I stop the pick-up on a hilltop nearby  
So we can gaze upon the blue sky  
I feel so safe with my hands upon the wheel  
It's just like everything around me becomes unreal  
And you tell stories close to lies about despair  
Is there a place to stop  
Around here  
Is there a place to stop  
Around here  
And as the afternoon comes sneaking in  
It brings with it from the ocean a cold wind  
And you tell me about the trend in magazines  
I try to find a place with gasoline  
Is there a place to stop  
Around here  
I'm so happy for the world is round  
I go for a second time