

## Dead End Friends

Them Crooked Vultures

I drive all alone, at night,  
I drive all alone.  
Don't know what I'm headed for.  
I follow the road, blind.  
Until the road is dead end.  
Night's in my veins, it's calling me,  
Racing along these arteries  
And law, is just a myth  
To herd us over the cliff.  
I follow the road at night,  
Just hoping to find  
Which puzzle piece fell out of me.  
I know who you are,  
Open the door and climb in.  
Hold me real close, then do it again,  
I ache for the touch of my dead end friends  
And oh, I gotta know...  
Is it dead  
At the end of the road?  
I can tell  
By that look in your eyes,  
We're the same,  
My dead end friends and I  
We drive all alone at night,  
A never ending begin.  
Sweet as a curse just out of reach,  
Awakens the dead end part of me & oh,  
No more wandering.  
Just me and my dead end friends again.  
Dead end friends  
Dead end friends  
Dead end friends  
Dead