

## Please Head North

Transit

After tonight I just can't be alone  
I'm driving home beneath the stoplights  
They're holding me in suspense.  
But that's just the way it is I guess  
For those of us who move too fast  
And I wish that I could say  
That I'm wishing you the best  
But I can't, but I can't.

So I'll write it out on paper to remember every word  
For all the things I've lost and found inside of every verse  
These are my directions to you:  
Please, head north.

Voices scream inside of me.  
Well, "Maybe I'm just cursed."  
Just like they say, maybe I'm just cursed.  
I'm always hoping for the best  
Maybe I'm just cursed.  
I'm always hoping for the best  
Preparing for the worst

So please, head north.

Maybe I was right, maybe I was wrong  
I just can't write another one of these summer songs  
Oh please not another sad, sad song,  
You'll find me hanging on every word

It kills you to know that this world, it owes you nothing.  
So just forget what you're expecting  
You'll find half what you deserve.