The road ain't gettin' shorter

And I think the weed is gettin' stronger

And I'm tryin' not to speak

To no one who don't care

I'm spinnin' around in a whirlpool of letters
That run in a circle and try to break free in my mind

And I know I'm still young But I can only get older And I know that sometimes I hurt you and I'm gone

Well it's a story as old as the fire that brought us together You think that we'd learn but you still remain

In the back of my mind
Eatin' up all my time
Hangin' weightless in the sky
Like an angel with no place to fly

Everyday I get stoned
I simply try to write a song
The road is like a river
That sings when I'm alone

I'm sittin' beside a window of light
That floods in my eyes and keeps me from finding mine

If I stayed home
I'd only wish I was gone
Wantin' you with me
But knowin' that you can't come

You've seen all the charms of this crazy old life
And you'd just as soon leave 'em behind as you'd never leave me

In the back of my mind
Eatin' up all my time
Hangin' weightless in the sky
Like an angel with no place to fly

Lookin' for some peace of mind Like an angel with no place to fly