

Harmless Sparks

American Aquarium

I don't know where I'm going
I bet it's somewhere I've been
I've got a hundred miles of highway
And the missing her blues again

This gas station coffee
Little bags of cocaine
And a telephone full of women
With a city beside their name

And these harmless sparks
These harmless sparks
They're gonna leave me in the dark

Well the engine keeps turning
But I'm stuck in first gear
These exit signs, the old friends
I see a couple times a year

Well the bars here are closing
And I'm too drunk to drive
Pretty soon I'll hit the bottom
But at least I enjoyed the ride

And these harmless sparks
And these harmless sparks
They're gonna leave me in the dark