

# Lonesome Drive

American Aquarium

I left before the sun came up this morning and i saw perfection as i walked away. I left a kiss on your cheek my darling and for once in my life i didn't have nothing to say. i watched the dawn paint the skyline pastel, i watched the valley bring a sun to life and i wonder if the flowers knew what happened in the winter would they still open up to me in July.

And this road gets kinda lonely and the quick stop coffee is keeping me alive. I'm missing my baby and without her it's a lonesome drive.

The raindrops keep falling on my pillow and the sound of the wind is a drug that calms my nerves. I find my reflection in these windows, hopelessly in love with much to learn. this dim-lit room with chills as cold as autumn, i found inspiration when it was me i was looking for and the ghost of the girls that came before you, still dance across these old hardwood floors.

And this room gets kinda lonely and the thought of her is keeping me alive. I'm missing my baby and i don't like living on lonesome drive.

And this life gets kinda lonely and the thought of her is keeping me alive. I'm missing my baby and what keeps me going is this lonesome drive.