

## Something In The Night

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I'm riding down Kingsley figuring I'll get a drink  
Turn the radio up loud so I don't have to think  
I take her to the floor looking for a moment when the  
world seems right  
And I tear into the guts of something in the night

In the street you're born with nothing, and you're better  
off that way  
Soon as you've got something they send someone to try and  
take it away  
You can ride this road 'till dawn without another human  
being in sight  
You're just wasted on, hm, something in the night

Nothing is forgotten or forgiven, when it's your last  
time around  
I got stuff running 'round my head I just can't live down

When we found the things we loved, they were crushed and  
dying in the dirt  
We tried to pick up the pieces, and get away without  
getting hurt  
But they caught us at the state line, and burned our cars  
in one last fight  
We're left burned and blind, hm, chasing something in the  
night