

Country Song

The Frames

Driving, sleeping in station
Trying to keep my patience
From running dry
But you're out there
Looking in the wrong place
Warming to the wrong face
Every single time
Driving, it's like a meditation
Gets me to the place
I'm trying to find

But you're lost now
Looking for the highway
Cruising down the byway
Maybe feeling fine

Success, never really took you
Said it's just a thing
You had to try
But you're alone now
Tired of the road now
You never love at all
You turned the other way

But you're lost now
Looking for the highway
Cruising down the byway