Aaron Lewis

I'm starting to hate all these cigarettes And this lonely town And I'm starting to fade like the lines on route 143 Sometimes I feel like I might wont get off this ride As my bedroom rolls down this long highway at 75 And this highway ain't no place home for lovers and drifters li ke me All the hotels and bars Rides in stretch cars ain't for me I'm tired of missing the moments I'll never get back And I'm tired of missing the smiles on my little girl's face Sometimes I feel like I might wont get off this ride As my bedroom rolls down this long highway at 75 And this highway ain't no place home for lovers and drifters li ke me All the hotels and bars Rides in stretch cars ain't for me Sometimes I feel like I might Wont get off this ride

Wont get off this ride As my bedroom rolls down this long highway at 75 As my bedroom rolls down this long highway at 75

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