

This Road

Air Traffic Controller

This road has seen much more than me
It's not a highway, or a driveway, or a street
This road was built way back in the 70's
It was one lane and was widened to three

And everybody takes this road
To get into the city
And everybody takes this road
To get out
And we don't have to pay the toll
So why don't you come with me
And I'll take you anywhere it goes

This road has seen you stop
And go through the traffic
That you sat in for hours
This road can see your mind
When it's wandering
And the secrets never leave your car

This has seen you crying
This road has taken lives
Is there a passenger beside you?
Well they're on a mystery ride
And if the sun refuses to shine
Well you can make your headlights brighter
But don't you pull over
And don't you get off this road

Yeah, everybody takes this road
To get into the city
And everybody takes this road
To get out
And we don't have to pay the toll
So why don't you come with me
And I'll take you anywhere it goes