

# Windows Rolled Down

Amos Lee

Look up child  
The world is born  
Shoe's untied  
And your soles are worn

Windows are rolled down  
Sun is setting high  
Windows are rolled down  
I'm fixin' to die

Corn rows have companion feel  
This rocky road and this steering wheel  
Who do you call to ease your pain  
I hope for you to get through this rain

Windows are rolled down  
Moon is hanging low  
Windows are rolled down  
Think it's time for me to go hey-ay-ay-a...-ay

Is it what you dreamed it'd be  
Are you locked up in this fantasy  
Oh this miles that have  
torn us apart  
My new found faith  
and my broken heart

Windows are rolled down  
Sun is rising high  
Windows are rolled down  
Feel that wind rushing by hey-ay-ay-a...

Windows are rolled down