

Interstate

Angie McMahon

This was first base
Step on the threshold of knowing your face
I love you happily
Till I lose my gravity
All of that work, out of my hands
Losing my grip like a kid letting go of a kite
Even wanting you feels like a fight
With my solitude

I'm hitting the road now
Just for a minute
I'm hitting the road now

Man, I love to feel this way
Floating on the interstate
Bruised enough to hide away
But light enough to smile
You are a beautiful time

Time
Time

Spiralling down and coming up again
I know a lover when I see one
Spiralling back in my shoulders
Remembering how to sit up taller
On the Hume highway, that's the freest
I remember ever feeling

Sometimes I can't stand standing still
And just to be close to you, sometimes I will
Sometimes I can't stay where we are
I need to know that I can go far

Man, I love to feel this way
Floating on the interstate
I'm bruised enough to hideaway
But light enough to smile
You are a beautiful time (Time)

Time (Time)
Time (Time)
Time (Time)
Time (Time)

Man, I love to feel this way (Time)
Floating on the interstate (Time)
Man, I love to feel this way (Time)
Floating on the interstate