## **Russ' Song**

## **Ann Beretta**

I'm heading wes bound ont the interstate today never looking back because I can't see anyway and there's no point in going Where I've been and seeing things I've done & people I've left behind

We fought for the last time & that was last night & I really ho pe with you it was the last fighe 'cause I don't feel like saying it all

Again I hoped that we'd be friends but now I see that this is t he end and we're never going to make ammends

Night time and the cities flash by one by one racing through my mind I think back at the years and all the thinkgs we've been through & all things I should've said to you

Should've done to you & all I can think to say now is FUCK YOU And I'll be better when I'm far away from home so leave me alon e, leave me alone, I'll be better when I'm far away from home I've got something to say to you

I'm not running away from you

I've just got better things to do than waste my time with you