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Time is lost in motion
Are we already there
Twenty-first breaks(? )
And I recall
See island cotton(?) shirt you wore
And the way they played around your neck
I have been told
You would be there
You said last it's time for a
Road trip...to athens
Road trip...to athens
Tear me up
I swear I won't remember
No I won't remember a single word
There he was
I swear I saw him walking
When I walked into the georgia bar
I have been told
They would be there
You said last it's time
For aroad trip...to athens
Road trip...to athens
Whoa, we smile in silent recognition
Playing their new release(? )
Road trip..
To athens
Road trip..
To athens
Road trip
Road trip
Road trip
Road tr-i-i-ip
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