

## Interstate

Big Thief

Though you let her down  
You don't need to carry  
What's far from here is not so scary

Though you cannot see her  
You don't have to worry  
She needs your hand though your eyes are blurry

She is getting thin  
You are growing gray and white  
And you don't know how to tell her as you say goodnight

Interstate, poison freeway  
Takes you down the line  
You could go back in time

You could hold her close  
At night in your slumber  
Dream her as a child when you loved her mother

Now you're in her house  
She is smiling in a dress  
She is now a woman  
You are just a guest

Interstate, poison freeway  
Takes you down the line  
You could go back in time