

# Lost Highway

Bon Jovi

In my rearview mirror  
My life is getting clearer  
The sunset sighs and slowly disappears  
These trinkets once were treasure  
Life changes like the weather  
You grow up, grow old or hit the road 'round here  
So I drive, watching white lines passing by  
With my plastic dashboard Jesus, waiting there to greet us

Hey, hey, I finally found my way  
Say goodbye to yesterday  
Hit the gas there ain't no brakes on the lost highway  
Yeah I'm busting loose, I'm letting go  
Out on this open road  
It's independence day on this lost highway

I don't know where I'm going  
But I know where I've been  
Now I'm afraid of going back again  
So I drive, years and miles are flying by  
And waiting there to greet us  
Is my plastic dashboard Jesus

Oh patron saint of lonely souls  
To tell this boy which way to go  
Guide the car, you got the keys  
Farewell to mediocrity  
Kicking off the cruise-control  
And turning up the radio  
Got just enough religion  
And a half tank of gas come on, let's go

I finally found my way  
Say goodbye to yesterday  
Hit the gas there ain't no brakes on the lost highway  
Yeah I'm busting loose, I'm letting go  
Out on this open road  
It's independence day on this lost highway