

## Highway Slipper Jam

Broken Social Scene

There was a way with the promises  
And in a little while another way  
Has it moved highways

Thought I knew  
But I don't

Out here we're made all of us, always  
Hand made mistakes  
Move on through my wake

I look away, I look away  
Looks like you wanna be  
Highways, highways

Thought I knew  
But I don't  
Thought I knew  
But I don't

Thought I knew  
But I don't