

# Bad Journey

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Everything was looking good  
Just like it should  
Trusted you with all my heart  
Never dreamt you'd tear me apart  
So I went on a ride  
Looking on the inside and not the outside  
Rambled round and round  
In and out of town

It was a bad journey  
It was a bad bad journey

Signs were good  
When I started out  
No traffic anywhere  
Just as well 'cos I didn't care  
I felt for so long  
Cracks appearing on your loving face  
I saw them then I can see them now

It was a bad journey  
It was a bad bad journey

Saw my dreams of love  
As distant as the mountain tops  
And just as far away beyond the point  
Where I am today  
So I picked myself up, 'cos I put myself down  
And I in my car and drive around  
No matter what was said  
What it was that you did  
All that behind me now  
'Cos I'm moving on

New York City to Mexico  
I went to New Orleans to Boise, Idaho  
On the shores of Gitchee Gumee  
In The Hidden Hills  
I went to Key Biscayne, nothing there  
So I came back again

It was a bad journey  
It was a bad bad journey

So I picked myself up, 'cos I put myself down  
And I get in my car and drive around  
No matter what was said, what that you did  
All that's behind me now  
'Cos I'm moving on

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