

Come driving with me
I'm so sorry that you miss me
And leave all your memories
In a box by your bed
They will find it when we are dead

We're just hunting for the right way to be
I'm just hunting for you to see something in me
We're just hunting for the right way to be
Way to be

So come to the city
We can find something new
I'll wait tables and you can too
And when we get money
We can make a brand new home
Hang some paintings on the walls

We're just hunting for the right way to be
I'm just hunting for you to see something in me
We're just hunting for the right way to be
I'm just hunting for you to see something in me
Thing in me...

We're just hunting
We're just hunting
Hunting