

Road Regrets

Dan Mangan

We'll drive until the gas is gone
And then walk until our feet are torn
Crawl until we feed the soil
Film the whole thing

It's all business in the left-hand lane
Drive there and then drive back again
Escape can't be the only way
To escape

So I've gotten used to coffee sweats
Still getting used to road regrets
And hell I took you up on all your threats
To leave

It's a shame
It's a crying shame
Them's the breaks
And ain't it always the way
That takes you back to from where it is you came

And Robbie likes his country tunes
It's never been the lens that I see through
But I guess driving for a week or two
Puts words in your mouth

So find dodge and then get out of it
It's about as country as I get
So you ain't living 'til you're living it
Not dead 'til you die

But watch out for the paraphrase
'Cause they will crown you and they will take your legs
See the gas is more than what you get paid
But do it anyway

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