

# Hazard Lights

Dave Hause

I pulled over so you could puke in the ditch on the shoulder  
You mumbled live and let live I'd been sober for 15 nights  
Man, I hated that bar but you needed me to drive  
So I listened to all your silly reckless opinions  
On acid rain and Jane's Addiction  
Chem trails and baseball  
And the daily benefits of chopping up adderall

Let me get you home I'm weakest on the weekend  
My Bambi knees are knocking, my thirst is steady creeping  
I can't turn you down, I can't be alone  
So I'm hearing you out with the hazard lights on

At the drive in, I'm losing my breath, am I dying?  
These padded walls in my head I've been climbing  
Can't find asylum  
I'm still scared of heights but I'm thinking about flying

Let me get home I'm weakest on the weekend  
My Bambi knees are knocking, my thirst is steady screaming  
I can't turn it down, I can't be alone  
So I'm sweating it out with the hazard lights on

Five years ago it was all open road  
Now I've got a tank full of gas and nowhere to go  
I tried going fast, I tried going slow  
Now I idle in neutral a mile from home  
I idle in neutral with the hazard lights on

Let me get home I'm weakest on the weekend  
Let me get home I'm weakest on the weekend  
Let me get home I'm weakest on the weekend  
Let me get home  
Let me get home

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