

Heard you hit the bottom
Trying to find your feet
Know in time it takes you and builds you up
And let's you down

Night to go past sunset
Helicopters fill the sky
Got nowhere to be
Just drive around with me tonight
Just you and I

I'm with you
Find your own place, hold on I'm there for me
Find your own place

Find your own place, hold on I'm there for me

Call home from a payphone
Say you're doing fine
Feeling every mile
Lost along the line

And now you hit the bottle
And fall... into my dream

All we've got is a stretch of road
Don't stop till there's no where left to go