

# Dead End Road

Delta Rae

The air's crisp  
Kinda way that it sobers your mind and drives you back home aga  
in  
You lift all the burdens from your shoulders and realize  
You've reached the end

Tell me honestly what you came here for  
When you've had enough but you beg for more  
And you talk so tough but you can't ignore  
That you're done driving down a dead end road  
Done driving on down a dead end road

Late nights, don't they stretch on forever?  
You never thought that you would have to ask for help  
It's alright, baby, it's just a little static on the line  
That time is gonna figure out  
You're gonna figure it out

Tell me honestly what you came here for  
When you've had enough but you beg for more  
And you talk so tough but you can't ignore  
That you're done driving down a dead end road  
Done driving down a dead end road

You missed it, the sound of tires on the ground  
You missed it, the stinging sign, the open arms  
You missed it, after the miles you've already traveled  
You missed it, how could you ever look behind?

Tell me honestly what you came here for  
When you've had enough but you beg for more  
And you talk so tough but you can't ignore  
That you're done driving down a dead end road  
Done driving down a dead end road  
You're done driving down a dead end road  
Done driving down a dead end road