Lord I miss the highway, running against the wind Blessed are the stoned, and all the places they've been Shadow of a man at home, beating a dead horse Home too long, cross to bear Methods of the past mold the future You can't fall short as you get older

Being run around is being trapped Seized up, kept!!

Wear the chains you forged in life
Link by link by link(2x)
I've been sober 13 days and 7 nights
I know next time I'll get it right
You tried to make me stay
I said 'No Way', grabbed my bag and hit the highway

Echoes in the dark, new faces bring the sun Comfort and disturbed, always think the worst You live and die by your own decisions You live and die by your own religion

Being run around is being trapped Seized up, kept!!

Wear the chains you forged in life
Link by link by link (2x)
I've been sober 13 days and 7 nights
I know next time I'll get it right
You tried to make me stay
I said 'No Way', grabbed my bag and hit the highway (2x)

Sobriety suits you so well, it suits you so well It suits you so well (3x) So well!!!