

Everything that happened was a blur  
I flip through a map inside a gas station  
I see where I am and where we were  
We blew 15 hundred on the way just tryna make it  
When we finally got to Hollywood  
We stayed 11 days in that place right off of Wilcox  
You were saying we would catch a break  
But you were tired, I could see it on your face  
And you were scared, I could see it on your face  
Our fingers laced up  
I missed the way the winter tastes  
I miss that wooden staircase we raced up

I heard a screech on the 101, I rubber neck  
And watch 'em wreck, some rotten things suppressed and bottled  
up  
A half-image flashes of us laughin' piss-drunk  
Then a half-image flashes of us fightin' piss-drunk  
Lightning hit the stump in a stretch of white heat  
Barreling through Omaha, floatin' tumbleweed  
Startles me awake, the car starts to shake  
I glanced at your hair-tie around my handbrake

I was a brilliant speck of light across a lonely landscape  
I was a brilliant speck of light across a lonely landscape  
I was a brilliant speck of light across a lonely landscape

Now are you okay?  
Sometimes you holler in your sleep  
You say your whole head feels like a faucet when it leaks  
You say your whole head feels like a white noise machine  
You say your whole head feels like a colony of bees

I was lured out by a light  
And I couldn't tell what time it was  
I was afraid of it  
But I was compelled towards it  
And it pulled me in