Can't you see me cruising down highway 95
Ripping up the turnpike, Johnny chase down my eye
Always in a hurry when i'm doing what I think is right
Johnny tells myself that I'm breaking down tonight

over and over again!

won't you help me understand?
won't help me take my hand?
everybody needs someone to help them off the ground

it's friday night and i'm coming down blue and right trying not to care to make it to the battle damn light This mess in the mirror they're coming up fast behind Yeah its another night car in the breakdown lane

over and over again!

won't you help me understand?
won't help me take my hand?
everybody needs someone to help them off the ground
[x3]

over and over again!
help them off the ground
over and over again!
try to keep ourselves from breaking down tonight!