

Mythical

Generational

I remember you staring at the window
You made a joke about living on the interstate
When everybody tells you not to worry then you know it's time to
get out
You're gonna need someone to keep you awake
I know you think about packing it in
Well there's no chance
Come too far to go back to that maniac hell
I remember you holding out for a banger to dance to
When you were never more mythical

Took a minute to screw it up
It took seventeen years to fix
You got a bang-up way to make a hotel turn full
You don't have to try to make the judges like you
You know you were never more mythical

Yes sir, heaven is a highway
Anything you say man
Turns out I could use a big favor
Do you have some pull
I remember you holding out for a day like today
Back when you were never more