

# Freeway Lights

Goldroom

Feel the road  
Flying under clouds aglow  
It's you, and me  
And everything you want to see

Home, a place I can't remember  
But the heat is on, I've been gone too long  
Oh, I'd rather be together  
But the feeling's strong, and it won't be long

Oh oh, now we're touching faces  
Low pro, easy you can taste it  
Go slow, kissing under freeway lights

A voice, I know  
Singing through the radio  
Running down a dream  
Everybody wants to leave

Home, a place I can't remember  
But the heat is on, I've been gone too long  
Oh, I'd rather be together  
But the feeling's strong, and it won't be long

Oh oh, now we're touching faces  
Low pro, easy you can taste it  
Go slow, kissing under freeway lights

Home, a place I can't remember  
Oh, I'd rather be together  
Home, a place I can't remember  
Oh, I'd rather be together

Oh oh, now we're touching faces  
Low pro, easy you can taste it  
Go slow, kissing under freeway lights

Home, a place I can't remember  
Kissing, kissing  
Oh, I'd rather be together  
Kissing, kissing