

Final Reward

Grinspoon

You drove 7 hours from home,
To the open-ended sky.
You made love to the unknown;
You got caught and compromised.

Since when you left,
You walked alone.
I couldn't find the right way home.
You drove 7 hours from home,
To the open-ended sky.

What have we learned?
What have we learned?
You want the final reward.
Last standing with the high-score.
You want the final reward.
Backstabber to the last chord.

They say all roads lead to Rome,
On a lonely Planet Earth.
They say love's the great unknown,
When the roses bloom in first.

Since then, we've left;
We've gone away.
I couldn't find the place to play.
They say all roads leads to home,
On an open-ended sky.

What have we learned?
What have we learned?
You want the final reward.
Last standing with the high-score.
You want the final reward.
Backstabber to the last chord.

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Last standing with the high-score.
You want the final reward.
Backstabber to the last chord.
[Repeat until end]