

Close To Anything

Jameson Rodgers

There's an open highway
Take it long enough, it turns into dirt
The dirt dead ends at the edge of the earth
Where the golden sky fades
Full tank of gas, gas pedal down
Ten miles past some last chance town

I don't wanna see any light but the stars
I don't wanna hear anything but your heart
Beating with mine, way out where
The radio barely cuts through

I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be
I don't wanna be close to anything
Anything, anything but you

There's a brand new bottle
Rolling round under your side of the seat
We can keep it right here between you and me
We can stay till tomorrow
Ain't like we got nowhere to be
And nowhere sounds pretty good to me

I don't wanna see any lights from a town
I don't wanna hear no highway sounds
Gentle on my mind, way out where
The radio barely cuts through

I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be
I don't wanna be close to anything
Anything, anything but you
Anything but you

I don't wanna see any light but the stars
I don't wanna hear anything but your heart
Beating with mine, way out where
The radio barely cuts through

I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be
I don't wanna be close to anything
Anything, anything but you
Anything but you