

# Down The Road

Jamie Webster

There's a road sold  
Shows you not to think but just do as told  
Makes them feel real  
As they throw another 20 in the roulette wheel  
Life spent improvising  
To accommodate your saturday night  
Sitting on the tower for round a half hour  
But your morals are way outta sight

But when you fast forward a day or two  
It's a different Kettle of fish  
All your schemes that you made that night  
Now seem like a desperate wish

Will you crack the code?  
Or will you watch your days roll over before you?  
Or will you break your border?  
And go step outta your humble abode

There's been a misconception of your circumstance  
You walk the walk but you don't dance the dance  
There's a life up there  
But you'd rather go down the road

Should you be here  
Standing at the back in your expensive gear?  
Pills Thrills  
But you're running two months over on your iPhone bill

No time here for questions  
Cause peace of mind's a frightening deal  
How's it gonna look when you're thirty-five  
How many of these people here are real?  
Hush toned conversations  
Is everybody sussing you out?  
Or is it just the fact that you don't belong  
That's filling your mind with doubt?

Will you crack the code  
Or will you watch your days roll over before you?  
Or will you break your border?  
And go  
Step outta your humble abode

There's been a misconception of your circumstance  
You walk the walk but you don't dance the dance  
There's a life up there  
But you'd rather go down the road

Will you crack the code  
Or will you watch your days roll over before you?  
Or will you break your border?  
And go  
Step outta your humble abode

There's been a misconception of your circumstance  
You walk the walk but you don't dance the dance

There's a life up there  
But you'd rather go down the road  
There's a life up there  
But you'd rather go down the road