There's this place where we go
Where there's not much to do
We just count all the cars
From the city passing through
It's a sound that we like
It's a beautiful sight on the hills
When the stars appear out of the blue

Here we try to get by
And hold on to the things
That we have from the start
Let it all fall apart
It's so easy to want
Can't you see it's much harder to try, try, try

We've all been on the receiving end So come on and explain You wasted it all away And do you see all your friends have arrived All dressed to go out and drink this night away

So you call out to tell that she worried to stay You say hey just forget about the plans that we made Let's get out of this town take the cars and we're down, we'll be fine, fine

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We've all been on the receiving end So come on and explain

And do you see all your friends have arrived All dressed to go out and drink this night away