

I-95

John Waite

In the cruel month grey morning
I woke up freezing cold
To possibly start over
Before the day got old

To my anger in my solitude
I had to say goodbye
So I turned on my ignition
No reason to deny

I-95
Alright
From the canyons on the sidewalks
Where the Wall St. banners fly

To the farmlands and the deserts
And the flying saucer skies
To the running of the life lines
The highway spirits rhyme

There's a voice that speaks so clear to me
And says
I-95
Yeah

And I say hey hey hey yeah
I'm so glad I'm alive
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm so glad I can drive

Burning down I-95
It's a simple song of freedom
And it feels like de ja vu
Tai Jean knew about it

John Lennon sang it too
It's the ringing bell of truth and free speech
On the radio
It's there in the Constitution

It's little sister
It's called rock 'n roll
And she's alright
And I sing

Hey hey hey yeah
I'm so glad I'm alive
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm so glad I can drive

Burning down I-95
Yeah yeah
I'm so glad I can drive
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'm so glad I'm alive
Burning down I-95

Yeah
I-95

She's alright
I-95
In daylight
I-95

At nighttime too
She's alright
She's alright
She's alright
She's alright

Yeah
Said she's alright