

Lo On The Hi-Way

Jordana

My lover left and it ain't right
The dark was heavier than light
Set the scene, but could've sworn that I was blind

You like the wind, I'm not a fan
You lie in places I can't stand
Put my foot down, but you kept the upper hand

Moving fast until it breaks
You left me weak and in a daze
Feelin' low on the highway

You cut me open, stole my clothes
Told me yes, but God only knows
Didn't cum, but that's just how, the way life goes

Gave me the boot, now I can't heal
Gave me gifts, then turned to steel
You made your bed, cut the deck, now I can't deal

Felt like seconds but they were ours
In fall, a rose is just a flower
Hand on my hip, it's just a waste
Felt so right, I can't erase
Feelin' low on the highway

I'm feelin' low on the highway
I'm feelin' low on the highway
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