So in the meantime
You'll be resting on my mind
For the last time
I will leave myself behind
In the evening
Raise a glass and tell some lies
Make a pass, impress another girl
She's easy on the eyes

She was easy And so was I

My reflection
In the window when I ride for Chicago
She is on the other side
Take a picture
Write a letter to my love

Well I was almost honest I was almost honest

Been a long time
Since I lay with you in bed
Conversations, full of words you never said
I got your message
But I didn't hear the ringing bell
I gave into the loneliness
But I didn't give them nothing else

Which direction

Down this highway that I ride to Atlanta

She is on the other side

Take a picture

Write a letter to my love

I was almost honest Well, I was almost honest

My reflection
In the window when I ride
Could not save us
But I swear to God I tried
Take a picture
Write a letter to my love

I was almost honest
But I was almost honest
Cause I was almost honest