

Outrun The Night

Kyle Park

Telephone polls fly by
Day turns to night
And that's when your memory
Seems to get the best of me
And down every road
No matter how far I go
In every no name town
You come back around

And you drive me
Right out of my mind
And you take me
Yea you take me back in time
I've got nowhere to go
And nowhere to hide
But I'm trying, I'm trying
To outrun the night

I've had the radio on
Since I left San Antone
Headed west to LA
Just tryin' to make my getaway

But you drive me
Right out of my mind
And you take me
Yea you take me back in time
I've got nowhere to go
And nowhere to hide
But I'm trying, I'm trying
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And you drive me
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Yea you take me back in time
I've got nowhere to go
And no place to hide
But I'm trying, I'm trying
To outrun the night
Yes I'm trying, I'm trying
To outrun the night

To outrun the night
To outrun the night
To outrun the night