

Grapevine

Lane 8

There's a space on the left side
You were there for the whole ride
And the rock in my glove box
It weighs me down like the taste of

All the red wine
And glazed eyes
That set fire to me
Oh, the one dance
In your grasp
Is all I see

(Is all I see
Is all I see
Is all I see
Is all I see)

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood
And I let it all fade away

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood
And I let it all fade away

(Fade away
Fade away
Fade away
Fade away)

There's a space on the left side
You were there for the whole ride
And the rock in my glove box
It weighs me down like the taste of

All the red wine
And glazed eyes
That set fire to me
Oh, the one dance
In your grasp
Is all I see

(Is all I see
Is all I see
Is all I see
Is all I see)

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood
And I let it all fade away

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood

And I let it all fade away

(Fade away
Fade away
Fade away
Fade away)

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood
And I let it all fade away

91 miles to the grapevine
Still feels longer than a lifetime
We touch, I forget the bad blood
And I let it all fade away

(Fade away
Fade away
Fade away
Fade away)