Maps Out The Window

Laura Bell Bundy

Well the plane had to land
So we hopped on a train
And the train came to a stop
So we got a Mustang
That pony broke down and it started to smoke
So we took off running down a desert road

When the left goes right into a two lane town Baby we're not lost, we're just looking around Floating like dreams in a bottle on the sea They go and they go just like a you and me

Woahhh feels good just letting go Woahhh roll it down, let the wind blow Throwing maps out the window

With the song in hearts
And some cash in our hand
Guess we made god laugh
When we told him our plan
Who ever knew it'd be this much fun
Following fate straight into the sun

Woahhh feels good just letting go
Woahhh roll it down, let the wind blow
Throwing maps out the window
Throwing maps out the window

Wave your thumb in the air and sing prayer Not all who wonder are lost Hey!

Woahhh feels good just letting go
Woahhh roll it down, let the wind blow
Throwing maps out the window
Feels good just letting go
Woahhh roll it down, let the wind blow
Throwing maps out the window
Throwing maps out the window