

Driving away from overplayed songs
Tank full of gas and an empty trunk
Leaving my cellphone and all the noise behind
Wind in my hair and sun on my back
Comparisons fade if I don't keep track
I'm taking a break to search for some respite

I have no plans
Didn't bring a GPS
So there's no one here to tell me
Where my next stop is

I'm just driving down this road
Yes, I'm driving down this road

Why do I long for things I don't need
Impostor in clothes I'm fidgeting in
Ill-fitting dreams that aren't even mine
The truth of it all is now sinking in
It's been far too long since I've heard myself think
And felt my heart beat to live and not just to die

And the worst part
Is somehow I still felt just fine
I got used to lying to myself
This whole damn time

Now I'm driving down this road
Yes, I'm driving down this road
And I don't know where it goes
I'm just driving down this road