

## Along the Way

Mat Kerekes

I thought I knew you from somewhere  
You must have been lost along the way

With a shoe full of sand and a head full of rain  
You're hustling through the noise  
And though you've signed your name on the red dotted line  
You ain't seen nothing, boy

When you call, I don't see  
I don't even hear the phone ring

My house is made of mirrors and they are hanging loose  
They'll fall right onto you  
I'm making my way and I'm getting there soon  
So tell me the truth

I'm on a tightrope, afraid to let it go with my motivation  
And I'm boarding the plane with a ticket to nowhere soon

I saw you out yesterday  
Somehow you were lost along the way  
You're in for a surprise if you're thinking I might be willing  
to bend a bit  
You're making your choice and I've made my mind  
And that's the way it is  
I don't want to be caught dead with my shorts at the knees  
You can be everything or you can be nothing  
And you can learn a lesson or you can play with the flames along  
the way

When you call, I don't see  
I don't even hear the phone ring