

# Highway Queen

Mt. Joy

Well, there's only a few pines left by the highway side  
And they all whistle as the wind rips straight through your pride

Baby, it's only your eyes and mine  
And this darkness that grows in time

I was sleep at home on that airplane running  
Never looked back but you can tell it's coming  
My highway queen must be hiding something

And I want you to know I'm behind you  
We could slow it down, honey, let it find you  
And I want you to know nobody's leaving  
No, I ain't scared of your demons  
That's just what makes you a real thing

Well, the stars pulled up about a quarter to nine  
And you were lying on my car, you were taking your time  
Baby, it's only your hands and mine  
In this world, you've come so far to find

Oh, 'cause you left home on that airplane running  
You never looked back but you can tell it's coming  
My highway queen must be hiding something

And I want you to know I'm behind you  
We could slow it down, honey, let it find you  
And I want you to know nobody's leaving  
No, I ain't scared of your demons  
That's just what makes you  
That's just what makes you  
That's just what makes you a real thing

Oh, we're both left home on that airplane running  
We never looked back but you can tell it's coming  
My highway queen must be hiding something

And I want you to know I'm behind you  
We could slow it down, honey, let it find you  
And I want you to know nobody's leaving  
Honey, I ain't scared of your demons  
That's just what makes you  
That's just what makes you  
That's just what makes you a real thing