

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