

# Tear Us Apart

Sam Barber

40 miles down the road where the dead wind blows  
There ain't a sight of the streets  
Through the fields in the south  
You were no-way bound, livin' wild and free  
I was lost, now I'm caught in a feelin'  
My blue-eyed American dream  
Never felt more at ease  
Somehow the dust and the breeze takes a hold of me

Oh, I would stop this whole world for hours  
But I don't know how  
Oh, I swear this whole world could be ours  
Keep your head in the clouds

I'll keep my eyes on the road  
Turn up the radio  
Wind in our hair screaming  
"Don't you dare look back"  
This fear is on my mind  
Ridin' the borderline  
Holdin' on tight until we crash

We're just some wild hearts  
Chasin' something that could tear us apart

Highway take us away  
Far from our mistakes, under heartland skies  
Towards the woods in the west  
They say there's no time left  
So, let's live for tonight

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