

## Back In The Van

### The Night Game

Been on vacation, living in the sun  
But I'm all alone at night when the vampires come  
Car seat is burning, heading to the gym  
I tried to love this place but I feel nothing  
Cause my home is at a quick stop off route 35

I miss the diners, I miss the bars  
I miss the shithole dives and the passing cars  
I miss the hotels, I miss the smell  
Tell the Corvette dealer he can go to hell  
Cause my home is in the back of an Econoline tonight

I'm getting back in the van  
I'm heading out on the highway  
I'm getting back in the van  
And it feels just like the old days, old days  
I guess that I'm looking for something you won't understand  
So I'm getting back in the van

I don't need no address, don't need no phone  
Don't need my name on a guest list where I wanna go  
City to city, from town to town  
I got my feet on the dashboard and the windows down  
My home is in between the white and yellow lines tonight

I'm getting back in the van (back in the van)  
I'm heading out on the highway  
I'm getting back in the van (back in the van)  
And it feels like the old days, the old days  
And I guess that I'm looking for something you won't understand  
So I'm getting back in the van

I'm getting back in the van (back in the van)  
I'm heading out on the highway  
I'm getting back in the van (back in the van)  
And it feels like the old days, the old days  
And I guess that I'm looking for something that you won't understand  
Back in the van (back in the van)  
(Back in the van)