

## Long Way Home

The Outfield

I drive these streets alone in silence  
Another ride trying to clear my head  
But all I hear is just the beat of my heart  
I think of her but I see you instead

And there's a thousand little lies  
A thousand little reasons  
For me to stay, for me to go  
And there's a thousand little voices  
Inside my head saying  
Take the long way home

I tell myself that it's all over  
But then I see you and I just don't know  
What should I listen to my heart or my mind  
Too tired to think about the way I should go

There's no one out there when you need to decide  
And you're on your own  
You keep on thinking 'bout the wrong that you've done  
You try to hide but there's no place to run