

Dead End Friends

Them Crooked Vultures

I drive all alone, at night,
I drive all alone.
Don't know what I'm headed for.
I follow the road, blind.
Until the road is dead end.
Night's in my veins, it's calling me,
Racing along these arteries
And law, is just a myth
To herd us over the cliff.
I follow the road at night,
Just hoping to find
Which puzzle piece fell out of me.
I know who you are,
Open the door and climb in.
Hold me real close, then do it again,
I ache for the touch of my dead end friends
And oh, I gotta know...
Is it dead
At the end of the road?
I can tell
By that look in your eyes,
We're the same,
My dead end friends and I
We drive all alone at night,
A never ending begin.
Sweet as a curse just out of reach,
Awakens the dead end part of me & oh,
No more wandering.
Just me and my dead end friends again.
Dead end friends
Dead end friends
Dead end friends
Dead