

Sleeping at the Wheel

Trousdale

When I drive the 405
The headlights blur to one big line
Nothing hurts like nothing new
Miss the turn like I always do

I've become so good at faking a smile
It's muscle memory, I haven't cried in a while

Going through the motions
Wondering, what's the big deal?
I don't know if I know how I feel
I've been sleeping at the wheel

Avoiding all the warning signs
Disconnected from real life
And I don't know, but I've told
To live this life fast as I can go

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It's muscle memory, I haven't cried in a while

Going through the motions
Wondering, what's the big deal?
I don't know if I know how I feel
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If I live, it could wake me up
If I live, it could kill me
Is there place for me
In my wildest dreams?
I guess I'll wait and see

I keep going through the motions
Wondering, what's the big deal?
I don't know if I know how I feel
I've been sleeping at the wheel

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