

## Statelines

Vansire

I hope that your day's fine  
We're sad at the same time  
Every night

I sat at the state line  
Well everything takes time  
For awhile

I guess that I could call around  
Is there anybody left in town  
I know the world will try to get you down  
If this is everything I need you now

You know that everything takes time  
And every day you make mine  
Cause these things take time  
And every day you make mine