

American Names

Sebastien Grainger

I can see it, the moon over the 133,
Why do all the highways lead to where you don't wanna be
Come on, I can see it
Come on, we've been saying this for years
I promise once a mile
The feeling is a deal
Your coming home and the radio is screaming out into your ear
And you can't wait to get off when the clock strikes 5am
If you're always on your way out the door,
you'll never have a place to call home,
and home is always too far.
Drive forth, give your kids American names, give them more than what was given to you
Some of you in hell won't know it, but most of you don't show it,
We all have pride and shame.
And hey man, I wish we could just drive them both away
Driving, driving away
Driving, driving away
Come on, I can see it
Come on, we've been saying this for years
Come on, I can see it, come on...
If you're always on your way out the door, you never had a place to call home
and home is always too far to drive

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