

# Open Road Song

## Eve 6

Tonight I feel ambitious  
and so does my foot  
as it sinks on the pedal  
I press it to the floor I don't need a girl  
don't need a friend  
cause my friend lonesome's unconditional We're flying forever bored  
And for a moment I love everything  
that I see and think and feel  
I love my broken side view mirror  
Cause it's so perfect  
I'm so perfect  
you're so perfect  
you're not here I hear the change in gears  
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
This is an open road song  
The night is beckoning  
although I have nowhere to go but home  
Feels good to be alone  
With every turn comes a new frame of mind  
if I could frame my mind  
Where would it hang? My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
This is an open road song  
I crack a window and feel the cool air cleanse my every pore  
As I pour my poor heart out  
To a radio song that's patient and willing to listen  
My volume drowns it out  
But that's O.K.  
Cause I sound better than him anyway any day  
yeah my voice is sweet as salt  
I search for comfort and I find it  
where I've found it many times before  
Times before can be forgotten My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road  
This is an open road song

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>