

Dunnery Francis, I'95

I just bought a ticket for the journey of my life
I gotta do this thing so I can feel all right
Oh not me again, not me again
Someone points a gun up to my head but I'm alone
I want to run away but I can't let it go
Oh not me again, not me again
Drove down the I'95 with a cigarette in my hand
2000 reasons that I don't understand
The Philly sun is shining in my eyes
I start believing when I hear that voice inside
"Hey there man, do you wanna be happy, do you wanna be
free?"
Blessed be the angry for angry they will be
I gotta change this thing that screams inside of me
Oh not me again, not me again
Drove down the I'95 with smile across my face
I see the flowers bloom I see the human race
I got my power back from talking to my friend
60 miles of reason and I hear that voice again
"Hey there man, do you wanna be happy, do you wanna be
free?"
Drove down the I'95 with the whole world in my hand
Got all the things I need to finally understand
Still on a journey that I started long ago
The car is round the corner but the wheels have just come
home.
Whats the point of hanging on to an image of yourself?
I question my redemption and I knew it had to go
because the story about the struggle in life is completely over.