

Mad Caddies, Booze Cruise

We hit the road
We had ten hours left on our drive
Level of sanity going out the window
Who knows what lays ahead
And all I see is the endless headlights flying away

Your sick of me
I'm sick of you
Let's pull off and just talk this one through
To turn around
To walk away
You'll be leaving but i'll be here to stay

One way to go
The direction undetermined
Rand McNally goes flying out the window
With empty bottles and broken spirits
The endless headlights are flying away

Your sick of me
I'm sick of you
Let's pull off and just talk this one through
To turn around
To walk away
You'll be leaving but i'll be here to stay

When I was younger
I leapt at the chance
Now that I'm older I wonder
If I had it to do all over again
Would I do anything different
Way too much time
And bullshit on my mind
I feel like I'm falling to pieces
The smoke surrounds your head
You don't wanna be there
I can hear you when you're falling

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I'm sick of you
Let's pull off and just talk this one through
To turn around
To walk away
You'll be leaving but i'll be here to stay