

# Shawn Mullins, North On 95

headed north on 95  
it would be good for you yeah  
i was feelin very much alive  
and if i dont come back read a little kerouac  
now im stuck inside a line  
for a different view and im still lookin  
so tell me where did we go wrong  
i loaded up my van and left the promised land  
tryin to find a decent rhyme  
i saw a monarch butterfly  
spread its holy wings and fly  
and give me one more chance to prove you wrong  
beneath the velvet sun  
i watched her come undone and then disappear

so i got out my old guitar  
and i dug down really hard  
i gotta ask you why youre still commin here  
and then a voice inside said  
and tell me where did we go wrong  
its hard to say where love turns cold  
and give me one more chance to prove you wrong  
we filled up fast and went down slow  
we never thought that we'd grow old  
enough to fake us out and make us fold  
and give me one more chance to prove you wrong tell me where did we go wrong