

Smolik / Kev Fox, On the Quiet

on the way home
the fires are burning out
but were living in silence feeling like time
is always running out
but where living like violence
we even like violence

too tired
of all the hooks the bars and
the living outside
hanging on the wire
play the part they said and
you'll never get tired

it was a road side romance
loving on the quiet
a road side romance
loving on the quit

digging our holes
were in were out
were in but
we keep it in inside
breaking our bones
burning skin for those
who keep it inside them
keep it inside them

it was a road side romance
loving on the quiet
a road side romance
loving on the quit