

# 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