

No Center Line

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Traveling these highways at a fast rate of speed
Lord knows you've been told to slow down
But racing time, first in line
Doesn't win you the golden crown
Just ages you old

Now there's no center line on this road
You keep weaving in and out like a car out of control
Keep spinning those wheels, till they burn all treads
Till they burn out and fly over the edge
No center line

Now you've turned left and turned right
And take the road less traveled
And always end on the same old lane
Grip the wheel, hold on tight
Don't be afraid of the long hard drive
There's no one to blame

Now there's no center line on this road
You keep weaving in and out like a car out of control
Keep spinning those wheels, till they burn all treads
Till they burn out and fly over the edge
No center line

The radio plays that old song in your head
Circling with the words that you said
Reflections of you
In the rear view mirror
Would make life a little clearer
If you were dead
But there's no center line
No center line

Now there's no center line on this road
You keep weaving in and out like a car out of control
Keep spinning those wheels, till they burn all treads
Till they burn out and fly over the edge
And there's no center line
No center line