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Open Road

Reference number PT0829

JACK

(spoken)

Well,

(sung)

I took a month off from school and decided to go on a trip.
So I pack my bags and kissed my mom goodbye.
And I got into my car, what a lousy piece of shit,
but I didn't care 'cause I just needed to try and go
driving down the coast in the nice days or the rain.
I wore the same clothes and got food on the go

I tore around those curves just speeding through the plains.
Sometimes I went so fast I wanted to explode.
Cause it was just me and the open road.

I stopped at all the parks and slept under the sky,
and when I woke, I drove the rest of the day.
I took shortcuts through peoples' yards
and ran my gas tank close to dry.
And when I sped by cops I knew just what to say
after the fourteenth time!

When I was driving through the East
with my windows rolled down low
there was so much air that I could hardly breathe.

I taught myself the land from the Blue Ridge to Pocanos
I became an expert on how the traffic flowed
I loved my life alone on the open road

And then I met this kid who wanted to go cross country like I did...
but wouldn't hitch cause he had too much pride.

(spoken)

So

(sung)

I offered him a ride
And we learned about each other's lives
as we talked all through the night.
And when he thought the time was right
he kissed me in the car beneath the starless sky.
And with that kiss he opened up my mind.
And we went driving.
We were driving.
We were driving.
Just me, a beautiful boy,
and the open road