## **Twenty Years**

## Augustana

Well, I've been running from something Twenty years in my car Down a road that's leading me nowhere Yeah, we drive through the farmland No one knows where we're from Could I kiss you and make you a queen Or something in between?Do you want to see The place where I am free? 'Cause in my mind I need it But you're nowhere near to me Move to New York City Take your woman by the hand Leave her there with your things on the doorstep And there's no way around itCould this be our last dance? So fall asleep with the TV, darling I'll be back againDo you want to see The place where I was free? 'Cause in my mind I've been there And there's no one here but me In the morning it'll find you Let the light shine away Down a road that's leading me nowhere And there's no way around itCould this be our last dance? Just fall asleep with the TV, darling I'll be back again, I'll be back again

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