# Twenty Years 

## Augustana

Well, I've been running from something Twenty years in my car Down a road that's leading me nowhereYeah, 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941 . Other patents pending.

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