

Three Exits

1. I can't stop I have to keep on rolling 'cause there's
danger's up ahead and it's coming towards me
The closer I get to it, the more it approaches and
that's why I am attempting to flee
Looking up I see my own reflection there in every other
driver likewise checking their mirror
I know we're headed for disaster with this going ever
faster and we gotta get outta here!

Chorus: Barreling down the road
What the signs say I don't wanna know
70 miles an hour is much too slow
When there's only three exits left to go.

2. Turn up the radio, tell me something I don't know,
the weather is so hot that it fries
In the back seat, a glow, they're watching next year's video,
the dark one where the Earth almost dies
I remember being small and speed was not a thing at all
I just wanted a little control
Got on this road one day, a free way I guess you'd say,
I never knew the size of the toll

Chorus: Barreling down the road
What the signs say I don't wanna know
75 miles an hour is much too slow
When there's only two exits left to go.

3. Everything's accelerating so, the information flow,
the things I have to do to even survive
As the roadway rises to a silicon staccato
I'm so lively that I'm barely alive
Buckled into liberty, indentured to velocity,
I guess I am the free world's champ
There's no stopping, no U-turn and no Da Capo,
now I'm praying that there's still one more exit ramp

Chorus: Barreling down the road
What the signs say, I think that I know
79 miles an hour is much too slow
When there's only one exit left.to go