



And some, someday we ll be too old

**C G**

**C G**  
It s nearly dawn, your motel home

**C G**  
The shades were drawn to hide the storm

**C G**  
Without a sound, the TV glows

**C G**  
The blankets tight around our throats

**C G**  
Swirling round, the light above

**C G**  
Outside the crows were waking up

**C**  
It s nearly dawn

**G C**  
Motel home was nearly gone

**C G**  
No sleep at all

**C G**

**C G**  
Outside, those crows

**C G**  
In life, oh noes

**C**  
(Frozen roads and) Frozen roads and white

**G**  
(Sleepdriving away) Sleepdriving away