Seven Mary Three, Each Little Mystery

She's got a ticket but you need more than a ticket to get you there you need a string of good intentions and an easy burn maybe some good luck with the cash tucked in the back of your pocket maybe it's still not enough to ease your pain you get tired and say fuck it

Each little mystery is safe in your heart you've got to wonder, is moving on the best thing that you can do? need to have a little conversation find the truth behind the questions that are haunting you

She says there's a motivation tucked into the crease between the seats I looked through the box for cigarettes, maps, keys there's so much room in here you can put your feet straight out the dash she turns the radio on pulls me close to hear me laugh

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She rests her hand along the space between my neckline and my back I can feel her fingers running through the feelings I didn't think I had. Like... maybe this road we're on is the very thing that's come between us maybe it's the highway to the very place that might just save us

Each little mystery is safe in your heart you've got to wonder, is moving on the best that you can do? I hear you've got a little education it's not enough to satisfy what's haunting you