saw her at a red light
headlights flashing like shooting stars
in the fast lane like an airplane

never saw the tail light
windshield cracked like an insight
was a long flight but i'm alright now

i can tell you're falling
it's nice to know
i can tell you're falling
it's nice to know

oh no there you go now i won't be home for the late show sorry about the window what a nice throw

sometimes i can see that you finally got me where you want me guess i can't complain though 'cause i can't go home

i can tell you're falling
it's nice to know
i can tell you're falling
it's nice to know