

Cars

Lower Definition

Pull me from the wreck
My mangled vessel
Sits beneath this rooted passing

If money wasn't so expensive
Maybe life wouldn't cost less

We can see everything you are on the inside
And we apologize, next time
Life don't play your number
Remember your friends

We want....
An easy out

Get in the car
And fix the mirror

If leather didn't feel so good
Maybe life wouldn't be so bad

Swerving down the road towards my destiny
Into the tree that catches me

Oh, the way we are
We complain with pleasure
As everybody waits for life to call their filthy number

Roll up the windows
And close your eyes
Stop with the going up
Go down

Next time life don't play your number
Remember your friends

Pull me from the wreck
My mangled vessel
Sits beneath this rooted passing

If money wasn't so expensive
Maybe life wouldn't cost less

We can see everything you are

Oh, the way we are
We complain with pleasure
As everybody waits for life to call their filthy number

Oh, the way we are
As everybody waits
As everybody waits....

If leather didn't feel so good
Maybe life wouldn't be so bad

We can see everything you are on the inside

You can go ahead and leave us
Just give us the keys
Just give us the keys

Give us the keys.