

Kill The Headlights

Nicole Atkins

I always pick all the wrong things to say
I left last night in utter disarray
If I held your hand
And swore that I'll never do this again
And gave my best try

Don't pull over just kill the headlights

You turn around and say don't go away
But I know you and you are bound to stray
It's a foul of men
They swear that they'll never hurt you again
Then give their best shots

Don't pull over just kill the headlights

'Cause if you feel strange hit the road
'Cause people who are afraid don't make good bedfellows
So please understand,
My heart you won't have it again
So just don't try

Don't pull over, just kill the headlights

You seem surprised
That I'm leaving
One bit of some good love
And I am gone