Crash

Ryan Beatty

Tough tension, I'm reckless Harmony, Corin They hate me, they love me I'm indifferent I'm indifferent [?] on the handle Jesus on my dash Neutral colors on the centerfold Fuck it, let's go fast

I'm gonna crash the car I'm gonna crash the car

Two tone on the visual Mixing colors with the grey Bloody nose like in cinema I don't got time for this today I gotta pick me up a check Get myself a gig Look at that sunset One sec, lemme take this pic It's pretty

I'm gonna crash the car I'm gonna crash the car I'm gonna crash the car I'm gonna crash the car

What gives at seven? That's two hours from now You got time for me I know you do Staying up late My insomnia's acting up Or I am in love with ya, I don't know Tracing the V on your abdomen Like Siamese twins and making me feel precious You little treasure I could never let go of you Even if I tried, even if you let me I could never survive without you, without you, wi thout you