

Hit the Brakes

Saint Etienne

She's waking up
The mirror says
That her hair is
Getting far too long

A coffee cup
To start the day
Better make sure
It's good and strong

To get her through
Got things to do
And now that the clock says eight
Cannot be late
So hit the brakes

Lost all your friends
They've had enough
Couldn't watch
While you killed yourself
And you pretend
You gave them up
For a lifetime of cars and wealth

Misunderstood
Don't feel so good
And now that the clock says eight
Cannot be late
So hit the brakes

I said hit the brakes

Misunderstood
Don't feel so good
And now that the clock says eight
Gonna be late
So hit the brakes

I said hit the brakes