## **Psychopath**

St. Vincent

Running down the highway like a psychopath All the flames and fury honey at my back Wanna make a bet whether I make it back cause I'm on the edge of a heart attack

You said "Honey quit your worrying Distance is exactly like a blowing wind Putting out the embers and the tiny flames and Keeping the big ones burning."

So I am standing in the sand where we said "It's the best day of my life" and meant all of it

Keep me in your soft sights When all of the rest have moved on And I'll keep you in my soft sights When all of the crowd has gone home

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