

Faith in Fast Cars

The Format

Somewhere someone puts all of their faith in a fast car,
California opened your legs.
Well, honey, your feet, they ain't as pretty as you think.
My teeth are all still crooked on the inside.

Could you please leave all your clothes on,
and let me sweat this out?
I can only see you naked.
You're not in the car,
you're not spending all your mother's money, 'cause that makes
you feel secure.

I can only see you naked, 'cause that's all you're good for.

I'm sure they all agree.
They take you home to help make you forget about me.
when they turn to sleep,
you're wide awake,
you spend the whole night staring up at the ceiling.
Don't justify, now you're no better than Justine.

Could you please leave all your clothes on,
and let me sweat this out?
I can only see you naked.
You're not in the car,
you're not spending all your mother's money 'cause that makes y
ou feel secure.

I can only see you naked.
You said it was suicide
on the Fourth of July.
I say it saved my life.
I just wish you had died.

Could you please leave all your clothes on,
let me sweat this out.
I can only see you naked.
You're not in that car.
You're not spending all your mother's money, because that makes
you feel secure.

I can only see you naked,
that's all you're good for.