The Watchmen

Lying in bedrooms is easy It's not like it's five years ago Lately you're over my body 'Cause that's just the place that I want you to be Look at the pictures you've gotten They're like signals from oncoming cars We're covered and caked from the last time I know it sounds weird, we collect it in jars 'Cause that's just the place that I wannabe Oh can't you see it's the life I don't need Please don't make this thing up for me (The way that I wannabe) Oh can't you see it's the life I don't need Please don't make this thing up for me Driving in style with a smile on I wish the light could turn red on me now The day's been so damn hard already So buckle me in on the highway of sin 'Cause that's just the way that I wannabe Oh can't you see it's the life I don't need Please don't make this thing up for me (The way that I wannabe) Oh can't you see it's the life I don't need Please don't make this thing up for me Cause that's just the way Cause that's just the way All uncovered That's just the way Driving in style with a smile on I wish the light could turn red on me now The day's been so damn hard already So buckle me in on the highway of sin 'Cause that's just the way that I wannabe (wannabe) Cause that's just the way That's just the way All uncovered That's just the way