

Heartattack In A Layby

Porcupine Tree

Feeling for my cell In the light from the dashboard

Hissing from the road The smell of rain in the air con
Maybe check the news Or just put a tape on

Lighting up a smoke
I've got this feeling inside me
Don't feel too good

If I close my eyes And fell asleep in this layby
Would it all subside The fever pushing the day by

Motor window wind
I could do with some fresh air
Can't breathe too well

(:She waits for me:)	(:Home waits for me.:)
I guess I - should go now	She's waiting - to make up
To tell me - she's sorry	And how much - she missed me
I guess I'm - just burnt out	I really - should slow down
I'm perfect-ly fine but	I just need - to lie down

We'll grow old - together
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