Can't help wondering why you're thinking Wherever you are
Late night movies, careless drinking
To cover the scars
And as much as I wanna be with you, I know...

You and me, we're bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart, no
Round and round we chase the spots
But all that seems to lead to....
It's a pile of broken cars

We're bumper cars
Bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart

Good intentions, all these questions
We're sitting alone
All roads since you, all wrong directions
I'll never get home
And it's making me wanna be with you, I know...

You and me, we're bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart, no
Round and round we chase the spots
But all that seems to lead to
It's a pile of broken cars

We're bumper cars
Bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart, no

This was supposed to be fun
This was supposed to be the one
Maybe we stayed too long
Maybe we played all wrong
This was supposed to be good
But I know, I know

You and me we're bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart, no
Round and round we chase the spots
But all that seems to lead to...
It's a pile of broken cars

We're bumper cars
Bumper cars
The more I try to get to you
The more we crash apart

We're bumper cars Bumper cars The more I try to get to you The more we crash apart