

Riding The Brakes

Aslyn

Forgive me, I didn't give you the benefit
You gave me no reason not to believe you, hmm
But I don't and I don't know why
Why I did what I did
Something in that room must've moved me
But I'll try real hard to figure it out
I'll try so hard
In the meantime, I'll wear myself out
But I won't let down my guard

Give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes
And I'll lift up, turn, try to take your pace
But don't go rocking on my ignition
If we got 9 lives, then 8 of my cards are gone
I got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the ace? Cause I'm not listening

It's funny how my past seems to overcome
What could have been perfect
But I see it all through a, a muddy sky
I can't say there won't be regret
Huh, cause you never rehearse it
It just finds a way to tunnel on out
Some stranger way
Before you know it, you're dead in doubt
You've lost before you've played

Oh, give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes
And I'll lift up, turn, try to take your pace
But don't go rocking on my ignition
If we got 9 lives, then 8 of my cards are gone
I got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the ace? Cause I'm not listening
I'm not listening

But if you see it fit to hold on out til later
It'd be cool if you'd lift me with one favor

And give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes
And I'll lift up, turn, try to take your pace
But don't go rocking on my ignition, come on
If we got 9 lives, then 8 of my cards are gone
I got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the ace? Cause I'm not listening
I'm not listening, oh no