

Car Crash

Cloud Cult

In the middle of the car crash, you turned to me and said
'Living's so pretty, let's do it again'
For all the things I want to do
For all the things I want to do
Oh no, no, no...

In the middle of the car crash, you told me you love me
The key chain wedding ring, 'whatcha say we get married?'
There's so much more I want to do
There's so much more I want to do
Oh no...

At 70 miles per hour where we rolled out together
Let's sleep in this ditch, tonight and forever
You're everything I could want to do
There's nothing more I could want to do...
Than be with you