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