The Ideal Crash

Stay by my side, it's over The ride isn't what I told you The painkiller-side of this life Is to not look behind it's over

I have been told about longing A feeling so old, it's dead I must have been misled So stay by my side, I'm sorry.

I'm drawing myself the ideal crash But I know I won't believe me. There'll be a time you'll leave me.

Stay by my side, it's sexy The way that we talk about stuff The way that we laugh with love The way that we're falling off.

Crash you're life's gone sucking cause you want to mess Around, can anybody down you with a Crash another way of saying that you like to make it Up as you move along. If it's a lot, show them what you got.

Stay by my side, I want you Continue the theme that's us Even though it's only lust The painkiller-side of this life.

I'm drawing myself the ideal crash And I know I won't believe me.

How can a man kill gently How long before it's all done How can he leave someone How can he do it softly ?

Crash you're life's gone sucking cause you want to mess Around, can anybody down you with a Crash another way of saying that you like to make it Up as you move along. If it's a lot, show them what you got. Crash you're gonna go to hell with a certain inclination Try and make it sell and then you Crash you're gonna have to take yourself out of circulation If it's a lot, show them what you got Right now I need my hands, to cover this shit up I need my eyes to see were I'm going, and I need someone

Stay by my side, it's sexy The way that we talk about stuff The way that we laugh with love The way that we're falling off