

## Street Car

Hayden

Parked underground the night you left  
It took me an hour and a half  
To find my way back up above  
There was nothing up there without your love

I was Speeding out, filled with doubt  
and Heading home  
Playing with the lights thinking of times  
And freaking out

The street car stopped and I had not  
It's hard to explain except to say  
We're on our own in every way  
Someone who says they'll stay, may just

Be waiting around for some luck  
Who's speeding out, filled with doubt  
and heading Home  
Playing with the lights, thinking of times

And freaking out, the street car had stopped  
And I fucked up