

Heaven In Our Headlights

Hedley

Tonight, I let you drive. You can take me all the way.
We're like Bonnie and Clyde making off with Mary Jane.

Even God don't know where we're goin',
And I sure as hell don't care.
'Cause if you and I could stay this high with heaven in our headlights,
I swear that we can make it anywhere.

I'm up for pushing our luck; we could do it our way.
So light up and show me some love, you crazy little runaway.

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And I sure as hell don't care.
'Cause if you and I could stay this high with heaven in our headlights,
I swear that we can make it anywhere.

And if you're missing in the morning, M.I.A.,
Then raise your empties to the memories that we made.
We are on our way.
I think it's safe to say that...

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