

Automatic

Amy Macdonald

I'm going back, back again
Flying solo, only myself to blame
Taking my chances time and time again
Goodbye to you my old friend

Cause I'm ready to go, this feeling won't stop
Hitting the road, it's all that I've got
It's automatic
Foot to the floor, I can't take anymore
Running from the life I tried to ignore
It's automatic, automatic

Feeling sadness, feeling shame
I've taken the easy way out over and over again
Open road, I'm coming home
I'm free to live, I'm free to roam

Cause I'm ready to go, this feeling won't stop
Hitting the road, it's all that I've got
It's automatic
Foot to the floor, I can't take anymore
Running from the life I tried to ignore
It's automatic, automatic

Bring it right down, get ready to stop
Turn it right round, go back to the start
Bring it right down, get ready to stop
Turn it right round, turn it right round, turn it right round
Go back to the start

Automatic, automatic

Ready to go, this feeling won't stop
Hitting the road, it's all that I've got
It's automatic
Foot to the floor, I can't take anymore
Running from the life I tried to ignore
It's automatic, automatic