

Speed Feels Better

Michael Tolcher

When I was young you let me drive
we kept it under 55
back then I couldn't reach the pedal
you help me find the parachute
to catch the wind that slows the fall
waiting for the dust to settle

well it hard to hold on to the bird who fly
when you know it belongs to the sky
and you have to let it go until

One day I'll hear everything you say
I might even try your way
I'm not slowing down
I found speed feels better faster
The quicker I can get what I'm after
I'm not afraid of disaster
I like to ride the wilder side
Speed feels better

Boring and a waste of time
till I take the leap and you know it feels sublime
I get the rush and i know I'm living

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It feels better
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Maybe you're right, maybe you know
I'm on my own

Crash and burn and you rise again
you leave the ground and you ride the wind
I'm gonna even if it takes forever

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yeah yeah yeah