

100 Round the Bends

Missy Higgins

I follow complications like a bloodhound
So pick me up, twist me round and throw me all the way back down
'Cos I find my feet addicted to the ceiling when hanging upside
Your smile's a frown- it's all too easy on the ground

So jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real
That feeling is feeling real

So I've got a brand new rubber band for you boy
Go on and give it a stretch, I can see you're itching to
Frustrations on the boil
But then I see my damn reflection in your eyeballs
And I want nothing more to do with all
The things you've made me think I am

So jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real
That feeling is feeling real

You were everything for a little while
But I broke it I broke it I broke it I broke it didn't I?
You were everything for a little while
But I broke it I broke it I broke it I broke it didn't I?
Oh didn't I

So jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real
That feeling is feeling real...but feeling rage ain't feeling real