Crimson

Morcheeba

On the roadside by the wreckage With my head in my hands Wish I'd never got your message Felt too late to change your plans

I can smell the Goodyears burning And it won't fade away Windscreen broken, you're bleeding Rolling action replay

Hell bound, hopeless for you Nothing left to hold on to Hell bound, helpless, it's true It's crimson crystal view

There's wild berries in the hedgerow All I need is a drink Got to soothe my shattered senses Please forgive me, time to think

Down the dusty trails of treason Lies a dangerous game, there's a danger Sunshine suicide survivor Wasted angel, numb with pain, so wasted

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