

Car Crash Love

Odds

The rain is busting the fog with holes
And you're wheezing like a stricken deer
I will punch the wall with
The flash of headlights
Through the spit and beer

Scrape off the mud
This is car-crash love
Scrape off the mud
This is car-crash love

F. Scoot screams at Zelda's feet
And it's poppin' in his throat
Scrambling like two Dobermans
Who are running down a goat

Play fights end with an extra shove
This is car-crash love
Scrape off the mud
This is car-crash love

She had something in her veins
That was meant for broken arms and legs
He kept her warm when she quit
And then she took his whip
There's a sunken iceberg with a very pointy tip

On again, off again, but the jail is always there
With short feelings of commitment
When a tongue is touching hair

Scrape off the mud
This is car-crash love
Scrape off the mud
Scrape off the mud
Here is car-crash love
Play fights end with an extra shove
This is car crash love