

## 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