

Psychopath

St. Vincent

Running down the highway like a psychopath
All the flames and fury honey at my back
Wanna make a bet whether I make it back cause
I'm on the edge of a heart attack

You said "Honey quit your worrying
Distance is exactly like a blowing wind
Putting out the embers and the tiny flames and
Keeping the big ones burning."

So I am standing in the sand where we said
"It's the best day of my life" and meant all of it

Keep me in your soft sights
When all of the rest have moved on
And I'll keep you in my soft sights
When all of the crowd has gone home

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