## **Pile Up**

## Swervedriver

Rain falls, pours down Four years no sound There's all these broken bottles over the floor Let's got outta here Behind us close the doors

Paua shell shimmer on Shattered glass crushed among Why keep this broken vase alive? Let's just get in the car and let's just drive

Build it right up, knock it right down Where the light blinds me, I'm nowhere to be found Catch my, drift away instead Let's see what the road holds up ahead