I want a new yellow Ferrari from the 90's in the driveaway But I know that you wouldn't like that I want it now, I want it loud, I want it my way, But everybody doesn't fight like that.

Don't tell me about the rules and break them.

And don't tell me about mistakes and make the same ones.

I have made before, don't say you love me more, better not say it,

I met her at church, but she could be Satan.

You and I are two oceans apart,
We're on earth to break each other's hearts, in two
and it's hard with you,
when I'm too far from you,
I look at the stars, do you?

Don't tell me about the rules and break them.

And don't tell me about mistakes and make the same ones.

I have made before, don't say you love me more, better not say it,

I met her at church, but she could be Satan.

You're LA and I'm Newbury Park,
but you're the flame I use
when it gets dark.
You've got enough pain for both of us,
I've got all these things
I'm focused on
You treat all the rules like you're the queen,
but You and I are few and far between.