

As i was saying  
I know that i'm one of the few who got  
Away from you  
Steven smith , we all lose  
One look at you  
And they're suddenly covered in  
Shrapnel too  
It's true, most die in your bedroom

All the time i'm getting shot  
Oh, barrels roll and hammers drop  
Come on now  
Grab that gun and we'll go drive  
Around  
Until there's no sound

Come on  
Let's go  
I said i am driving and i am driving  
Its true, i've got something for you

When everything is quiet  
The ringing in our ears will be awfully  
Violent  
And then there will be silence  
Then there will be silence