

# My Hit and Run

Third Eye Blind

Feel the speed through the intersection  
In sheets of rain I seek out cars  
Hands in gloves grip handlebars

Ride alone to the pub in the dark  
I get a little wet but I don't have to park  
And the lights start flashing from green to red as I ride  
A car turns left and I slide  
I can't turn back  
I make contact  
Blinkers smash into mosaic  
Then I start flying

Always think we get more time  
Now flying through the air  
Maybe living maybe dying  
In this motor crash it's you who comes to mind  
Don't we always wish we had more time

I'm thrust slo-mo through time and space  
Details smash and  
I protect my face  
And then I see yours  
And go to a time when we just knew

Mister death in the car below  
Doesn't even slow  
And away he goes  
In the majesty of a motor crash  
You skid into my darkness forming  
Sex and death, heartbreak and strife  
They give no warning

Here it comes, my hit and run

Come down hard and roll to my feet  
And rain washes blood now off concrete  
People turn away and I just had to laugh  
Cause I'm still flying  
Living and dying

Here it comes, my hit and run

And I'd like to thank mister death for what he's done  
Cause I got to walk away from my hit and run  
Mysteries are not so empty now as they seemed  
Cause I saw you  
At my hit and run