

Car Crash

Tricky

Tricky & Costanza:
You leave me hungry
Wanting more
Am I thirsty
I wasn't sure
See me driving
Through the rain
Why am I driving
I can't explain
In my car to where you are
I won't make it
I can't make it
In my car to where you are
I won't make it
I can't make it
I am sliding
I lose my breaks
The lights are blinding
The earth quakes
Now I'm lying
Will I die
Will they find me
Will they try
In my car to where you are
I won't make it
I can't make it
In my car to where you are
I won't make it
I can't make it
Doesn't matter about the time we make
Doesn't matter it doesn't shatter
If time we take
You know they're lost
While I'm dragging the cross
(If you sing along