

Streetlights

White Lies

Hold tight for heartbreak
Buckle up for loneliness
Right time to get away
Where I'm going I couldn't care

I'm bored and I'm afraid
I'm falling like rain for you
So tired and picking skin
Just 'cos it's something to do

Bored girls and sad boys
Dull roads to anywhere
Bad sex and ethanol
High scores on solitaire

I'm numb and getting off
Getting real numb with you
Big plans that never come
Holding out for something new

Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Not a soul in a street-light
This might be love (2x)

Hold tight for heartbreak
Buckle up for loneliness
Right time to get away
Where I'm going I couldn't care

Dead dreams and dirty clothes
Calls that are long overdue
Cheap highs and souvenirs
So many knots that I'll never undo

Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Not a soul in a street-light
This might be love (4x)