

Alex Lloyd, Speeding Cars

Please don't go, don't walk out
Feel like you do when the bottom falls out
Hold me now hold me tight
I can't see in the dark of night
Who knows how we got this far
No hands in a speeding car
Who knows how got this far
No hands in a speeding
Lay right down side by side
'Til it stops this crazy ride
Friend or foe don't let go
You were the peace in my mind
Who knows this time

Who knows how it got this far
No hands in a speeding car
Who knows how it got this far
No hands in a speeding
Who knows how got this far
But no hands in a speeding car
Who knows how got this far
No hands, no hands
Gone so far speeding cars
Wanna slow down
Wanna slow down