

# Badly Drawn Boy, Skidding Out Of Control

Badly Drawn Boy

Miscellaneous

Skidding Out Of Control

Now you and me, we're skidding out of control

It's like i don't wanna believe this time we might be losing our souls

We've got to slam on our coaster brakes

And pick our brains from the road

It's time the heat killed the cold

Now you've got me feeling rough

When i just wanna be smooth

You can get back up to heaven, but ive got nothing to prove

You've gotta just keep this tyre and this groove

And you me, we're skidding out of control

It's like i don't wanna believe this time we might be losing our souls

We've got to slam on our coaster brakes

And pick our brains from the road

It's time the heat killed the cold

...

Now forget about the troubles, and forget about the cost

We're gonna take this ... of wheels and rev it up just one more time

Now it's funny to remember how i used to need it all

Now i know this power dream machine is never gonna stall

This super flying motorcycle's gonna take it straight through the wall

And we'll recover it all

Yeah you and me, we're skidding out of control

It's like i don't wanna believe this time we might be losing our souls

We've got to slam on our coaster brakes

And pick our brains from the road

It's time the heat killed the cold