

Kristen Barry, Joyride

I can hear the wheels
I underneath my back
But I'm not myself
This is not real
Such a shame
There's a lot of things that I could do
But I'm riding in the back of my own car
Let me go

It was just a night
I wasn't ready to fight
I kept putting it off
Didn't think this would happen
You think about it now
'Cause you're on top
You think you can't be stopped
Well you're big now 'cause you got me
But that joyride was my life
That joyride was my life

I don't know you
I saw your face
It's not my disgrace
It was my life
But you left it with me
Covered in that bottle (?)
People like you make murderers
But that joyride was my life
That joyride was my life
That joyride was my life
That joyride was my life

Baby you just didn't think
Oh, you just didn't think
Oh, you just didn't think
Oh, you just didn't think