

Time Spent Driving, If The Fault Fits

Please just blame me for everything,
you can leave the others out.
It's all my fault, it's all my
Please just hate me for everything,
you've got me figured out.
It's all my fault, it's all my
The hours I stole from you last night,
weren't enough to make this right.
So suffocate me here for a while,
because I deserve every lost breath.
Please just wake me from every dream,
the scenes are timing out.
It's all my fault, it's all my
Please just take me from everything, I really care about.
It's all my fault, it's all my fault.
The hours I stole from you last night,
weren't enough to make this right.
So suffocate me here for a while,
because I deserve every lost breath.
All the times I wrote it off, you were right all along and I was wrong.
It won't all just absolve,
in a half-truth epilogue, creased with wrong