

Amazing Baby, Pump Yr Brakes

Pump your brakes, kid
Leave me alone
Fallen angels over the phone
The bottle's nearly empty
By the end of the show
You said you wouldn't leave me
But you left me alone
And now I sit here waiting for you, babe
Fire the cannons
I'll bring them downtown
Call your sister, babe
I'll pull you around
This is a certain disposition
That I might have to take
Just follow through the room
I think my bed might break
And now I lay here as she's going down
Baby oh, oh, oh, oh-oh oh
Baby oh, oh, oh, oh
I give you visuals
A familiar town
I'll give you everything
Because you're mine
Baby oh oh oh oh-oh oh
Baby oh oh oh oh