

# Cars, I'm Not The One

I'm not the one that you'll be shooting for  
I'm not the one who's coming back for more  
You know why, we've been through this many times  
You know why, it's never clear, it's pantomime  
Going 'round and 'round 'cause you can't get on your feet  
Going 'round and 'round, still taking all the heat  
Going 'round and 'round, never touching down  
I'm not the one whose memory you still keep  
I'm not the one who's talking in your sleep  
You know why, I don't have to tell you twice  
You know why, I knew you when you weren't so nice  
I'm not the one that you'll be breaking in  
I'm not the one who could be taken in  
You know why, I tried and tried to crack the shell  
You know why, when you fake it's hard to tell