

Faker, Quarter To Three

This is the way we go
You have the light, and I've have the hands
This is the way we go
You had the night, and I had the plans
This is the way we go..

Late last night, quarter to three
Head outside, fight where we can breathe
The car won't start, you said it was a breeze
The kids and their cars, it closer to three

Oh, whoa..
Oh, whoa..

I remember a car aged seven, half asleep
I remember your light, your music in a dream
The radio on, as the other kids scream
I hate last night, quarter to three

This is the way we go
You had the light, and I had the hands
This is the way we go
You had the night, and I had the plans
This is the way we go
You got it right, and I understand, that
This is the way we go
You've got the light, I've got the hands

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