

Flight 409, Beauty In A Car Crash

So we've become so cinematic,
With every word you come unglued
So we'll let this settle, ferment and grow
Until we're both completely out of control

How was I supposed to know
Retrace my steps, find my way home
How was I supposed to know
Retrace these steps, find our way home

Soo I'll push my seat back, as far as it will go
Hold on tight, as your lungs collapse
I can't wait 'till the impact hits you in the face
You can finally see we were meant to be

How was I supposed to know
Retrace my steps, find my way home
How was I supposed to know
Retrace these steps, find our way home

With my lungs collapsing
I'm drowning in the backseat
Holding on to nothing
That's all that's left of me ...

(These breaks are going out)
(I'm looking straight ahead)
(Before we both go out)
(I loved you half to death)

How was I supposed to know
Retrace my steps, find my way home
How was I supposed to know
Retrace these steps, find our way home

There's beauty in a car crash
There's beauty in the payback
This is my big city shakedown
When there's beauty in the breakdown