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 thats 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