

# Flight 409, Beauty In A Car Crash (Acoustic)

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