

Funeral For A Friend, Drive

And I wish it was sweeter
The taste of your mouth
Because right now, it hurts too much to be
Closer than this
And with one hard look
I can tell
That you've had enough of these useless sunsets

[Chorus]
This could be a movie
And this could be our final act
We don't need these happy endings
This could be a movie
And this could be our final act
We don't need these happy endings

So tell your father that
That you're mine
And I'll swear we'll run away
And I'll make a plan and save
Everyone from themselves
And put them in the ground
And put them in the ground

[Chorus]
Sitting in the car
With the radio
Turned to static
Feeling quite tragic
And with one strategic blow
And you find yourself
Back in the hold
That you used to sit so comfortably in

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[Chorus]
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Feeling quite tragic
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Sitting in the car
With the radio
Turned to static
Feeling quite tragic
And with one strategic blow
And you find yourself
Back in the hold
That you used to sit so comfortably, comfortably in