

High And Driving, First Day Of Work At The Micro

what if the banner falls
and presenters are suffocating
stop the grand opening
the microscopes, we can't see through them
broken magnifying glasses

serenade the passengers until they cry
dancing for the cameras on the traffic lights

kissing the turns
i can't see through you
watching the eyes as she returns
hug the wheel and i'm like every man going 95 on this lane

serenade the passengers until they cry
dancing for the cameras on the traffic lights

serenade the passengers until they cry
dancing for the cameras on the traffic lights
like adam and ever
high and driving
no one could stop us like adam and eve
high and driving
no one would stop us like adam and eve -->