

# Hot Rod Circuit, Riding A Low

Feels like I'm riding a low  
seem I've run out of road  
feels like I'm running on a low  
seems I've lost control

Never gonna get through this if I don't try  
and you know I'm losing my grip  
my train of thought  
my mind  
wish I could die

Feels like I'm riding a low  
I've got nowhere to go  
feels like a hole in my soul  
seems I lost control

No one can erase this sour taste  
I got from you  
No one can replace our ever embrace  
the things you do