

Lennon, Brake Of Your Car

Tender moments with a burnt-out cigarette
I'm dying to know what doesn't happen next
Your drunken kisses leave a bitter taste on my lips
It doesn't feel like me anymore,
no lover coming to the door
To rescue me in the middle of the night

(Chorus)

And I don't understand
and I don't give a damn 'cause it's making no sense to me
And I'm caught in between your lies
and my dreams and there's no out that I can see
Maybe the sound of your voice or the brake of your car or a little more than everything
'Cause it's driving me crazy and I can't understand
'cause it's making no sense to me

(Verse 2)

Life becomes one long infomercial
Selling junk only cowards will buy
I'm sitting here figuring and wondering why
Somehow I've asked all the wrong questions
'Cause you've had none of the answers
That these blinded eyes were looking for in you

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

And I don't want to be the one you're not thinking of
And I don't want to be anywhere not near you
I'm sorry if I'm a little confused if you're leaving
Did you ever think that was the wrong thing to do?

(Chorus x3)