

Motor Ace, Fluke

Yeah I know, nothing creeps here till I'm gone
Rest your eyes no ones home
Just like venus you need to feel loved
If circumstances were different we'd f**k
Tell my friends if you need to
She's indeed the kind to scare you
I'm sorry, I don't regret that I'm drinking
Yeah you're picturesque, I'm short of breath
Cause I just don't know what you're thinking
Hey I'm lonely, young, impatient
Sucking breath from strangers yet again
Yeah I know we both lie here in our sleep
Dreaming things we'll never speak
But for some reason you seem to get hurt
By every tactic that's ever been learnt
Shave your head if you need to
Hey I'm lonely, young but I'm free
Don't wanna feel cheap, move, speak
Come back to lead the same path again, and again
And again