

Murder By Death, The Devil Drives

Lately, lately we haven't been at our best
and maybe, maybe
we had it coming for a long time.
Everybody knows that life is like a dancer's pirouette
With grace we've dodged each conflict and decision that we've met.
Everybody tells themselves
That they must be justified,
They do what they do because they're trying to get by.
Maybe, maybe
We all are selfish
But maybe, maybe
It isn't over yet
Everybody knows that love is like a prairie fire
That sweeps across the field consuming it all
Everybody knows that love will never fade or flicker
That it's pure as the air we breathe.

We've made mistakes that we can't change
But there's still time to start again

There's still time to start again.