

# Pilot Speed, Put The Phone Down

Broken bottles in the doorway  
And I've been thinking have it your way  
Take the night train right to Jersey  
I'll leave you broken, I'll leave you wealthy  
Oh these eyes  
Oh please put the phone down, put the phone down  
Lie with me tonight

x2

Oh please put the phone down oh please put the phone down  
Beneath the violence when it's raining  
Your words just stare cold and do my head in  
Take the fast lane, chase the dream down  
Tonight the motorway is like a ghost town  
Oh these eyes  
Oh please put the phone down, put the phone down  
Lie with me tonight

x2

Like you know you should

x4

Oh please put the phone down  
I won't forget you, won't forget you  
See these troubled eyes that smile  
This city is a graveyard, it's a graveyard  
Streetlights show us cold and hard  
Oh these eyes  
Oh please put the phone down, put the phone down  
Lie with me tonight

x4

Like you know you should

x4

Oh please put the phone down