

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