

Tennis, Let's Make A Mistake Tonight

Let's make a mistake tonight
Palm trees in the twilight
Let's turn water into wine
We're gonna find something better
Let's cruise in the vesper night
Concrete in the headlights
Wheels set in their arc like gods
We're gonna find something better
For every mile of pavement
You and I making a statement
I don't know what I expected
But now you see what I'm left with
If I see nothing then nothing's real
I close my eyes tight but I can't remember
You could deny me but I know what I want
I can feel it in my body
Hand on the wheel
Hand on my thigh
Closing our eyes
Let's make a mistake tonight
Concrete in the headlights
Drive west till there's nothing left
We're gonna find something better
Whatever's crowding my vision
I will it out of existence
I don't know what I expected
But now you see what I'm left with
If I see nothing then nothing's there
I close my eyes tight but I can't remember
You could deny me but I know what I want
I can feel it in my body
I don't know what I expected
With every moment suspended
I don't know what I expected
But now you see what I'm left with
I can't help it I can't walk away
Take my pain with pleasure any day
We live on the ashes nothing could get past us
We move faster I can't help it no
I'd never walk away
Take my pain with pleasure every day
Living on the ashes everything burned past us
We're holding the matches
Your hand on the wheel
Hand on my thigh
Driving all night
Hand on the wheel
Hand on my thigh
Closing our eyes