

# The Car Is On Fire, Nexteam

I want to cry  
Just as long you don't tell me why  
I've run to hide  
Ever since you said goodbye  
With this feeling now, I'm justified  
(What is "just a feeling" now?)  
And this feeling now, I can't deny  
Come on! Come all!  
And if I were to decide  
I'd rather water turn dry  
Rather the sun didn't shine  
Because I'm never gonna see your smile