

Trash Can Sinatras, Bloodrush

Can't see the forest or the trees
Inhaled the fumes and swallowed the keys
You look just like our favourite star
You've read the script and now you know the score

I just want to show you the way
Want to stop you feeling this way

You're out of sight and out of mind
I cannot tell you how you should drive
But I've seen them rehearsing, reversing the hearse in
I know you must try
To overtake the undertaker
By putting your foot down and closing your eyes

I just want to show you the way
Want to stop you feeling this way
What are you doing, feeling a waste of time

Don't have too much but where there's a will
There's a widow as well don't leave her your bills
Don't let my bloodrush in vain

I just want to show you the way
Want to stop you feeling this way
I just got to show you the way
Want to stop you feeling a waste of time