

Tricky, Car Crash

Tricky & Costanza:

You leave me hungry

Wanting more

Am I thirsty

I wasn't sure

See me driving

Through the rain

Why am I driving

I can't explain

In my car to where you are

I won't make it

I can't make it

In my car to where you are

I won't make it

I can't make it

I am sliding

I lose my breaks

The lights are blinding

The earth quakes

Now I'm lying

Will I die

Will they find me

Will they try

In my car to where you are

I won't make it

I can't make it

In my car to where you are

I won't make it

I can't make it

Doesn't matter about the time we make

Doesn't matter it doesn't shatter

If time we take

You know they're lost

While I'm dragging the cross

(If you sing along)

And where you cross (If I scream)

While they're washing they sins

(And we sing along)

She sings, I do evil things

I need I strive (and we sing along)

I bleed alive

(And we sing along and we sing along)