

# Vaux, On Love And Cars

Slam the door and turn the key.  
Punch the dash, red light on empty.  
Why stop, lets take it slow.  
I wanna get you to go.

Pop the lock and fill the tank.  
Trade it in for the newest make.  
Why stop, seen engines blow.  
I wanna get you to go.

Get you to go.  
Get you to go.  
Get you to go.  
Get you to go.

The street curves around your bend.  
Hold tight, here's where it all ends.  
Why stop, when I'm in tow.  
I wanna get you to go.

Kill the lights, drive to the clouds.  
So gone we cannot come down.  
Why stop, are we getting low?  
I wanna get you to go.

Time, time flying by.  
With you at my side, I won't ever come down.  
Time, time flying by.  
With you at my side, I won't ever come down.  
Time, time flying by.  
With you at my side, I won't ever come down.

Pump the break, it's over now.  
Fill it up for another round.  
Why stop, lets take it slow.  
I wanna get you to go.

Straight ahead, is where we land.  
This is all according to plan.  
Why stop are we getting low?  
I wanna get you to go.

So gone.