

Is this real?  
Everything seems so made up to me What have we become?  
For now.  
Stop pretending we're not ending everything that we  
once were  
Better things to do  
Better things to see  
As I run away I cant look back or I'll fall over  
I've changed my mind a dozen times before  
What is one more?

It's hard to feel where it should be  
Is this close enough?  
Why can't we just pretend for now?  
Stop believing we're not leaving everything that we  
both love  
Better things for you  
Better things than me

As I drive away I'm looking back into the mirror  
I've changed my mind a hundred times before  
What is one more?  
Will you take the wheel?  
I can't hold on  
I can't control myself  
I'm running off the road again  
Is this real?  
Am I dreaming?  
Stop pretending  
I'm not pretending anymore.

As I drive away I'm looking back into the mirror  
I've changed my mind a thousand times before  
What is one more?  
Will you take the wheel?  
I can't hold on  
I can't control myself  
I'm running off the road again Somebody save me from  
myself