

# 100 Round the Bends

Missy Higgins

I follow complications like a bloodhound  
So pick me up, twist me round and throw me all the way back down  
'Cos I find my feet addicted to the ceiling when hanging upside  
Your smile's a frown- it's all too easy on the ground

So jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends  
We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again  
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends  
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real  
That feeling is feeling real

So I've got a brand new rubber band for you boy  
Go on and give it a stretch, I can see you're itching to  
Frustrations on the boil  
But then I see my damn reflection in your eyeballs  
And I want nothing more to do with all  
The things you've made me think I am

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We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again  
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends  
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real  
That feeling is feeling real

You were everything for a little while  
But I broke it I broke it I broke it I broke it didn't I?  
You were everything for a little while  
But I broke it I broke it I broke it I broke it didn't I?  
Oh didn't I

So jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends  
We'll take this road until we're back at the start yet again  
Jump in my car we'll go 100 round the bends  
And we'll pretend that feeling rage is feeling real  
That feeling is feeling real...but feeling rage ain't feeling real