Throwing Muses

You weren't faking it I guess
Cause her girlfriend drives faster than you
Even on this fucked up road
Where everything is so far away

You make a nice nice noise i guess And a good night seems likely here Even on this fucked up road Where everybodys so far away

Pretty or not
On top or underneath
You're never, never out of reach

I'm so sorry i'm cardiac baggage
I'm so sorry you feel so bad
I'd do anything to fix you again
I'm so sorry you feel so bad

Is everything feeling ok? Is everything feeling ok?

You're wound up too tight I guess The same troubles shaking me apart Hard lessons the easy way As everybody falls into place

Pretty or not
On top or underneath
You're never, never out of reach

I'm so sorry i'm cardiac baggage
I'm so sorry you feel so bad
I'd do anything to fix you again
I'm so sorry you feel so bad

Is everything fading away?
Is everything fading away?