Streetlights

Hold tight for heartbreak Buckle up for loneliness Right time to get away Where I'm going I couln't care

I'm bored and I'm afraid I'm falling like rain for you So tired and picking skin Just 'cos it's something to do

Bored girls and sad boys Dull roads to anywhere Bad sex and ethanol High scores on solitaire

I'm numb and getting off Getting real numb with you Big plans that never come Holding out for something new

Can anybody hear me? Is anybody out there? Not a soul in a street-light This might be love (2x)

Hold tight for heartbreak Buckle up for loneliness Right time to get away Where I'm going I couldn't care

Dead dreams and dirty clothes Calls that are long overdue Cheap highs and souvenirs So many knots that I'll never undo

Can anybody hear me? Is anybody out there? Not a soul in a street-light This might be love (4x)