

Vanishing Point

Alexandra Savior

Twisted on a dead-straight road
Haven't got a change of clothes
We just split-- call me crazy
But I think they might be onto us

Everybody else can eat my dust
Shall we make believe they're chasing us?
Make a wish for me baby
'Cause I think they might be catching up

You're a thousand times mine
I'm a thousand times yours
A thousand times mine
And I want a thousand more
Oh, until the vanishing point
And baby, not a moment before
You're a thousand times mine
And I am a thousand yours

As if the earth's reserved for you and I
Not a soul for miles on either side
We just slipped off the radar
And I think they might be onto us

You're a thousand times mine
I'm a thousand times yours
A thousand times mine
And I want a thousand more
Oh, until the vanishing point
And baby, not a moment before
You're a thousand times mine
And I am a thousand yours
A thousand yours

Spectacular blacklight poster-neon sky
To which the sun so quickly unsubscribes
Want to call it a night
But I think they might be onto us

Oh, until the vanishing point
And baby, not a moment before
You're a thousand times mine
And I am a thousand yours
A thousand yours
A thousand yours