

# 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