

Beeline

Amos Lee

Come on, keep driving
Don't worry about the sun, oh
Come on, keep driving
'Fore anyone knows we're gone
And when (and when) the sirens
Think they're setting the pace
We ride (we ride), we ride it (we ride it)
We'll make it about the chase

Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline

I know you wanna break me
I know you wanna take me down
We've been riding these lines
So high
But there's only broken glass
Behind us, so keep going fast
So fast, we're set to the sky

Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline

Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
(We're set to the sky)
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline, beeline, beeline, beeline
Beeline