

Lead Foot

Balance and Composure

I would like to know when you get home safe
I would like to know, yeah for my own sake
Driving alone at night time, flyin'
Where do you go this late?
Finding your own mind this time
When you switch lanes you never check your mirrors

Every plight in tow, lead foot and no brakes
Wobble through the road, dwell on your mistakes
Dying alone it's high time, tryin' to reap what you sow, cliché
Blinded by headlights that shines
So you lock eyes with strangers in the mirror

I always hope for the best
But something feels wrong in my chest
You're not alone with laments
And you don't belong to the dead yet