

# Speeding Cars

Deaf Havana

I saw death in the bottom of white hill road,  
Careless try for a suicide note,  
I turned around and I closed my eyes,  
But the speeding cars never did collide,  
Yeah the speeding cars never did collide

When did I get so lost inside my head,  
I'm only 22, but I'm going on dead,  
So I put my faith in my grandmother's god,  
Piece by piece just lose all I've got,  
Yeah piece by piece just lose all I've got

It's been a bad few weeks,  
But I'm still hoping I,  
Can get back on my feet,  
I just need a little time,  
Because my mother told me to loosen up and stop living in my head,  
It's been a bad few weeks,  
So I'll just drive myself to sleep instead

I think I left my mind somewhere near the line,  
I stain these walls with the blood from my hands,  
And I don't sleep since I got home,  
I fear the night will take me for all that I own

Because I view my life through a telescope,  
That I built from a bottle on a slippery slope,  
You see I can't dream to save my life,  
But I'm holding on for a day that I might

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Because I'm overweight, overtired, and sick of trying to find,  
An answer in these darkened city bars,  
In the backrooms where we lose our hope,  
The drinks that turn good men to ghosts,  
In the end we're all left wondering who we are

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