

Brake Lights

Ella Vos

Have we been going in the wrong direction
All night
Damn I think I might've missed the exit
Yea, we might
See the end but hit a wall cause
I always tend to fuck it up, yea
Even when I got the best intentions

How would it feel
If I took my hands off the wheel

With all these brake lights flooding my view
Pushing 100 'cross the state line thinking of you
If I keep driving we might never come back
Hold on till we crash
Into these brake lights flooding my view
At least I'll die next to you
At least I'll die next to you

I've been looking at my own reflection
All night
Damn I think I might've hit a dead end
With us
Say I'm fine to cover up
The little things I'm fucking up, yea
I don't mean to keep you second guessing

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If you took your hands off the wheel

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