

# Badlands

Ghost Atlas

Fast car, the engine's running  
The gas is running on empty so I'll take you to just as far as  
time allows, let's  
Get lost, get lost

Right here deceiving myself just to be alone  
I hadn't known for sure you'd come back to my side only to move  
on

Eighteen and time is fleeting  
Now you're retreating on empty  
Get lost, get lost

Everything is changing, yeah  
But I'm fine with it

Right here deceiving myself just to be alone  
I hadn't known for sure you'd come back to my side only to move  
on  
Something softer to lean on, nothing left to retreat from  
Come back to my side so we can move on  
Yeah

What good is love to you?  
What good are we to someone else?  
What good am I alone?

Everything is changing, yeah  
But I'm fine with it

Right here deceiving myself just to be alone  
I hadn't known for sure you'd come back to my side only to move  
on  
Something softer to lean on, nothing left to retreat from  
Come back to my side so we can move on

Right here deceiving myself just to be alone  
(Right here deceiving myself just to be alone)  
Come back to my side so we can move on

Fast car, the engine's running  
And we're not running on empty