

Lions

Headlights

Where do you
Draw the line
for -- that I've caused or you will die
Going, going, gone I'm glad that you came along
You just stole this heart of mine

Sunshine's out, summertime
But your friend, he is no friend of mine
Going, going, gone I'm glad that you came along
You just stole this heart of mine
Going, going, gone I'm glad that you came along
You just stole this heart of mine