

# Car Lights

James Marriott

Why am I here? Could you come instead?  
I'm ten good miles, out of my depth  
Some more fake smiles, I'll just nod my head  
For one small glimpse of your breath  
Stained shirts and cigarettes  
I failed again, tried my best  
Forget my fears, ignore all my frets  
Just lay your mind on my chest

You seem like that kind of guy, to play me tonight  
I hate what you're doing  
I hate that it feels so right  
You sure we're out of their sight?  
They're staring, through the car lights  
I hate what you're doing  
I hate that it feels so right

But I'm in your garden again until it's 4  
Conversations have started, what could this be?  
Don't you be so startled that I wanted more  
I could answer your troubles if you let me in  
I'd be out here for longer but it's just too cold  
And with nowhere to hide us, it won't come true  
A call for the finish before we get old  
And you sicken the tone with where you've been

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I'm not scared there's nothing to run from  
I'm not scared there's nothing to run from, well  
I feel like I'm falling for someone  
I feel like I'm falling for someone  
I'm not scared there's nothing to run from  
I'm not scared there's nothing to run from, well  
I feel like I'm falling for someone  
I feel like I'm falling for someone else  
You can hold my hand, in a crowded place  
But just hold me close  
And hope that they don't see my face  
Why don't you come right here?  
Let's see how you taste  
Then just hold me close  
And hope that they don't see my face

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