Hands off the wheel

Eyes on the road

I made some wrong turns

Now there's no hand to hold

Now I'm reckless and bored

You've got trouble at your door

So tonight could we be what we were once before

Promises drip from my lips I'm digging my own grave I should be leaving But my heart, my heart Breaks right away I never know what I want Until it's much too late

I'm sorry, so sorry I came
Like a spider to a moth
I just can't turn it off like a light

The sun's coming up
And I'm just laying down
I spent the whole night
On the wrong side of town
And later when I wake up
In my own bed
I'll pay the full price for the things that I said

Promises drip from my lips
I'm digging my own grave
I should be leaving
But my heart breaks right away
I never know what I want
Till it's much too late
I am sorry, so sorry that I came
Like a spider to a moth
I just can't turn it off like a light

I just couldn't leave you alone Until every drop was spilled Am I wired wrong?
Is that what you love?
Is this what you want?

Cause my heart, my heart
Just breaks right away
I never know what I want
Till it's much too late
I'm sorry, so sorry that I came
Like a spider to a moth
I just can't turn it off like a light
Like a spider to a moth
I just can't turn it off like a light