

Collisions

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I got the job and a warm enough house
The girl, a dog, so what happens now?
When everything I'm told I'll need
Just leaves me low and empty

'Cause I'm a million collisions
Slow and out of rhythm
A chemical explosion
And that is all I told them
Getting older's made me mean
It's hard to see the good in things

I felt a loss in an ice covered car
The dark, the frost and the unending doubt
Everything I'll ever need
Is far beyond my reach

'Cause I'm a million collisions
Slow and out of rhythm
A chemical explosion
And that is all I told them
Getting older's made me mean
It's hard to see the good in things

I felt a loss
I felt a loss
I felt a loss (Whoa, whoa)
I felt a loss (Whoa, whoa)
I felt a loss (Whoa, whoa)
I felt a loss (Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa)