

Lethal Weapon Cop Car

Monster Truck

I'm getting used to going outta my mind
Getting used to tearing up my insides without you
Crazy shit, creeping round in my skull
Take a bottle makin' sure that it's full, to cloud you

Let me back down, let me back down
Let me back down
Disappointed, yet again

Why don't you let me back down, let me back down
Let me back down
Disappointed, yet again
Why don't you let me back down

Trouble coming breaking down my front door
I twist and turn 'cause I can't take anymore disasters
Shake a fit it's gonna bring me back down
I'm taking hits and I'm making more sounds about you

Let me back down, let me back down
Let me back down
Disappointed, yet again

Why don't you let me back down, let me back down
Let me back down
Disappointed, yet again

Back then I didn't wanna
'Cause everybody sang the same old song
But now, I think I wanna
'Cause everybody's gonna sing along