

## Kill The Headlights

Nicole Atkins

I always pick all the wrong things to say  
I left last night in utter disarray  
If I held your hand  
And swore that I'll never do this again  
And gave my best try

Don't pull over just kill the headlights

You turn around and say don't go away  
But I know you and you are bound to stray  
It's a foul of men  
They swear that they'll never hurt you again  
Then give their best shots

Don't pull over just kill the headlights

'Cause if you feel strange hit the road  
'Cause people who are afraid don't make good bedfellows  
So please understand,  
My heart you won't have it again  
So just don't try

Don't pull over, just kill the headlights

You seem surprised  
That I'm leaving  
One bit of some good love  
And I am gone