

White Ferrari

Penny & Sparrow

Bad luck to talk on these rides
Mind on the road, your dilated eyes watch the clouds float
White Ferrari, had a good time

I let you out at Central
I didn't care to state the plain
Kept my mouth closed, we're both so familiar
White Ferrari, had a good time

So I text the speech, lesser speeds, Texas speed, yes
Basic takes its
Toll on me, eventually, eventually, yes
Ahh, on me eventually, eventually, yes

I care for you still and I will forever
That was my part of the deal, honest
We got so familiar
Spending each day of the year
White Ferrari, good time

In this life
In this life
One too many years
Some tattooed eyelids on a facelift
Mind over matter is magic, I do magic
If you think about it

You say we're small and not worth the mention
You say we're small and not worth the mention
You're tired of movin', your body's achin'
We could vacay, there's places to go
Clearly this isn't all that there is
Can't take what's been given
But we're so okay here, we're doing fine
Primal and naked
You dream of walls that hold us in prison
It's just a skull, least that's what they call it
We're free to roam