

Cars In Space

Rolling Blackouts Coastal Fever

You trace your hands
Around the wheel
Your face, it shines
In the flicker of the film

It sounds like rain
I hear the beating in my heart
You want it simple
How hard you make it

Could have been stumbling on the ancient stone
Four feet wandering in the eve before we
Turn inside, turn inside
Turn inside

Buzzing overhead
Banging on and on and on

Come around, come around
Through the cold, in the warmth
Of the car, I'm the raven
I'm the keeper of your secrets

It sounds like rain
I hear the beating in my heart
You want it simple
How hard you make it

Could have been stumbling on the ancient stone
Four feet wandering in the eve before we
Turn inside, turn inside
Turn inside

Buzzing overhead
Banging on and on and on

At the intersection, waiting on the corner
Bottom of the freeway, before it opens up
At the intersection, waiting on the corner
Bottom of the freeway, before it opens up