

Crash

Sam Nelson

She got a DUI last summer
From two highway cops undercover on 95
Going ninety-five
She likes to watch the leaves change color
Steal cigarettes off her little brother, smoking legalized
Get that evil eye

And oh
She took my hand, and then she leaned in close
And she says

Can I crash at your house?
Your house
Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Can I crash at your house?
Your house
Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Tonight

He rides shotgun in my Toyota
As he screens all his calls from his momma
He's a psychopath
But I kinda like that

And oh
Tears in his eyes, he cries and leans in close
And he says

Can I crash at your house?
Your house
Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Can I crash at your house?
Your house
Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Tonight

Oh

I can't go home, I don't wanna go home
I don't wanna be alone, I don't wanna be alone
For just one night, if it's alright
Can I

Can I crash at your house?
Your house

Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Can I crash at your house?
Your house
Your house
Can I crash at your house tonight?
Your house tonight
Your house tonight
Tonight