Here

Sasha Sloan

Further, against the pedal Burning gas I guess we ran out We got higher, each other You stayed up and watched me come down

'Cause I found somebody new Who makes me feel like you used to And I'm done with you all these years Sometimes love just disappears No one knows where it goes But it ain't here It ain't here

Dark skies, fading in But there's cloud above where you're standing Talking over tightropes Words are thin It's hard to balance

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Further, against the pedal Burning gas I guess we ran out