Sidecar

The Districts

I'm going faster in the easy lane
So close to breaking to beyond
Hugging the shoulder and the dotted line
The belt can barely hold my heart down

A habit bought, a habit spent
At the start where you commence
And I begin to believe
Yeah, I begin to believe

(Mist in your eyes)
Well, I don't want to be the sidecar
On the passenger side
(Mist in your eyes)
I don't want to be the sidecar
Watch the scenery go by

I'm going faster, losing all control
The wheel, it's shaking in my hands
The axle straining and my knuckles white
Yeah, I can really feel my heart now

A habit bought, a habit spent
At the start where you commence
And I begin to believe
Yeah, I begin to believe

(There's always mist in your eyes)
Well, I don't want to be the sidecar
On the passenger side
(Mist in your eyes)
I don't want to be the sidecar
Watch the scenery go by

I'm going faster in the easy lane
So close to breaking to beyond
Hugging the shoulder and the dotted line
The belt can barely hold my heart down

Yeah, I begin to believe
To believe
Yeah, I begin to believe
To believe

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