

## Wreckage

The Dollyrots

Every time I see you  
Maybe I don't wanna be  
Caught up in the wreckage,  
caught up in the wreckage

When I'm swerving out the road  
And I'm blinking at not thinking  
Stop short gas pedal low  
And she's thinking about winking  
Will she start to stop,  
Will she skip my block for me, just me

Telephone yapping  
foot gas tapping, singing to the radio  
Song it's blasting  
chorus lasting, and she doesn't even know...

Every time I see you  
Maybe I don't wanna be  
Caught up in the wreckage,  
caught up in the wreckage(too)

Chrome and green not built for two  
Not drinking but not thinking  
Scraped knee bent wheel again  
And I'm thinking about screaming  
Will she start to stop,  
Will she skip my block for me, just me