

## Chariot

## The Midnight

I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it on your pretty face  
I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it on your pretty face  
That heartbreak

Is it about control?  
Tell me, I wanna know  
Have you been burned before  
On some other chariot?

I'll make the cross-town run  
Faster than anyone  
Let the reigns take themselves  
And fire like a loaded gun

Faster, faster, free  
Coming close to me

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I can see it on your pretty face  
I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it (he broke your heart)  
I can see it on your pretty face  
That heartbreak

You only like the bad boys  
I can see it on your pretty face  
I can be that new toy  
I can be that heartbreak

He broke your heart again  
It washed up in the city of sin, singing

Washed up in the city of sin, singing  
Washed up in the city of sin, singing

Is it about control  
Or are you just a restless soul?  
Burned by some former king  
Some other small-town scheme

That's not my kinda love  
I race for fame and fun  
The secret is when to know  
When to let it go

Faster, faster, free  
Coming close to me

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