

Six Speed.

Triple One

Crashed my car, left it in the road
What you said let me move on
You're in the back of my head
In the back of your Sub'
We can't be here
We can't be here
And you're in the back of my head
In the back of your Sub'
We can't be here
We can't be here

Feels like my head weighs 16 tonnes
And all my dreams have just turned to one
These memories, they fade, like drinks
Don't feel no more
I need to

The past endeavours
Last I checked my watch
Only to seek myself

Crack some black pepper on my eggs and toast
Vegemite stuck on my cheek, you wiped it off then took my seat
It's fine, you see, I'll die for free
Just don't leave me with a [?]
Please don't leave with my mind at ease
I heard a whisper-
Whispers from the trees, the bush I knew
The morning came, milky tea like melted cheese
I think need some complacence or just new shoes
I need new shoes

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It's Mighty Marty on the microphone
Act like its my telephone
Act like its me calling home
Act like I was dialtoned
(..."Your call could not be connected. Please check the number and try again
"...)
("For fuc...")
Hello? Let me speak real quick
There's no need for your nickers in a twist
Only excuse is you were pissed
I get pissed and lay 16 bars
Wait, let me get back to the point
Don't get mad that I don't get mad
You remind me of a broken bag

I'm a white flag, but you let me drag
Now the temp is down with the boys
Think I drive now, think I can fly
See the text that you sent her
Now that I left her, I'm finally dead

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