

Standing on my step kinda felt like freedom  
Malibu one suitcase short of leaving  
You were the driver, I was the reason  
There was mascara on your shirt  
If I'da known where that left turn was leading  
You'da seen me running in a rear view  
Like you tied my heart to your car  
Turn the key in three, two

One day you called me baby, these days it's only 80  
Proof you probably hate me, I don't blame you, I blame me  
For them sunset taillight's sinking, tonight I'm just thinking  
Three words, too late, damn girl, you're the one that got away

Counting on a bottle to flood these memories  
They're still floating and it's almost empty  
Take the whiskey rain of this century  
To drown you out  
Make you do a U-turn  
If it was me it was up to  
Girl, just like that  
I'd take you back in three, two

One day you called me baby, these days it's only 80  
Proof you probably hate me, I don't blame you, I blame me  
For them sunset taillight's sinking, tonight I'm just thinking  
Three words, too late, damn girl, you're the one that got away

Yeah in about three, two

One I'ma call you baby, try to change your mind 180  
I know you probably hate me, I don't blame you, I blame me  
For them sunset taillight's sinking, tonight I'm just thinking  
Three words, too late, damn girl, you're the one that got away

Got away