

Incidental Contact

William Fitzsimmons

I'm driving in my car
I'm singing as the song plays
I'm lost out in the dark
Cause I had to take the long way home
Home

Our back's against the wall
My heart is in the driveway
Considering it all
I had to take the long way home

I never wanted anyone like this
I never knew that you could even want it
So I keep a hidden promise on my lips
And shiver at the incidental contact
(Bada-ba, bada-ba, bada-ba)
Incidental contact
(Bada-ba, bada-ba, bada-ba)
Incidental

You're probably in your car
You're laughing as the song plays
The miles we're apart
We never found the right way home

I never wanted anyone like this
I never knew that you could even want it
So I keep a hidden promise on my lips
And shiver at the incidental contact
(Bada-ba, bada-ba, bada-ba)

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