

# Accelerator

## Therapy?

You son-of-a-bitch: you've got no friends,  
you've got no steady job, you've got no girlfriend  
You say I'm cheap.. you're just like me

The answer to the question put to you by me I'm the driver: I'm in control I've got no motivation, I don't need  
friends

All my destinations are leased for my own ends  
I only answer to my own mind

This speed is what I need to help me kill some time I'm the driver: I'm in control Need to drive, I feel good...  
Need to drive, I'm alive...

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Need to drive, feel so alive...

Need to drive, keep you alive... I'm the driver: I've lost control

Songwriters

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