Headlights (Acoustic Version)

The Classic Crime

A summer drive away from dying
A broken heart, nothing to lose
I know it hurts so bad just trying
To please the ones you hate to loveAnd I wrote this note
About someone I used to know
So I'd remember how life can be so short
When your left alone to wonder
How it is someone opens and shuts the doorAnd I know you're cold but come home
It's a shame how short we all have comeYou set your mind on cruise control
Knuckles grip the wheel in fear to let it go
Love is empty, love is cruel
Love, it blindly breaks the rulesHow could you have been a fool?
It's something all of us go through
You choke back tears and swallow lies
But those wiper blades won't fix you eyes
Count on having clouded vision for at least a little whileAnd I know you're cold but come home
It's a shame how short we all have come
And I know you're cold but come home
Please don't face the headlights
Of the oncoming cars alongWe won't forget the past
We won't forget the past
And I know you're coldSay all the answers and I will let you go
I won't look back and I won't look back
Say all the answers and I will let you go
I will let you go and I will let you goSay all the answers and I will let you go
I won't look back and I won't look back
Say all the answers and I will let you go
I will let you go and I will let you go(Say all the answers and I will let you go)
You're gone
(I won't look back and I won't look back)Please don't face the headlights
(Say all the answers and I will let you go)
Of the oncoming cars along
(I will let you go)
And I will let you go

Songwriters
MATTHEW MAC DONALDPublished by
Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/