

Left With Alibis And Lying Eyes

Emery

Watching someone stop breathing
Feel their arms and palms releasing
The color, the smell on the skin
All of this with your fingerprints And there isn't a thing that we could do Drive, drive, drive, drive
I dont want to get caught
We'll say, we'll say, were innocent
There is enough to prove we're not
They will believe anything I am packing all my clothes
And never going to go home again
There isnt one thing weve forgot
You will see, well get away with this And my jeans, your shoes
We'll throw away everything weve used
But there is still your worried mouth
To match your worried eyes
The only two things left to find Drive, drive, drive, drive
I dont want to get caught
We'll say, we'll say, were innocent
There is enough to prove we are not
They will believe anything I'm packing all my clothes
And never going to go home again
There isnt one thing weve forgot
You'll see, well get away with this There's no compromise so remember this
Your hands are lies, it is too late for ifs
We'll go home and close the doors
And pull the sheets up to our heads and sleep And there isnt a thing that they could do Drive, drive, drive, drive
I dont want to get caught
We'll say, we'll say, were innocent
There is enough to prove we're not
They will believe anything I am packing all my clothes
And never going to go home again
There isnt one thing weve forgot
You'll see, we'll get away with this

Songwriters

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Anthony Powell Published by

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