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 fingerprintsAnd there isn't a thing that we could doDrive, 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 anythingI 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 thisAnd 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 findDrive, 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 anythingI'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 thisTheres 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 sleepAnd there isnt a thing that they could doDrive, 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 anythingI 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
Bryan Devin Shelton;Matthew Carter;Toby James Morrell;Joel Mosteller Green;Joshua Dathan Head;David Anthony PowellPublished by
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