

Buick

Heatmiser

When I'm screwed into the wall
I may as well take my time
I'm on the runway, I don't need to be reminded
A bruise from outta nowhere
Now it's making sense
I'd get the car off the runway
If I could get it outta the ditch I'm awake and I'm coiled
Maybe I won't drink this once
I'm awake, I've been rejected
And I'm ashamed of what I've done
I'm awake, I'm awake
Sorry about the buick
Turn the room into a car
Drive it off a f***ing cliff
When I'm screwed into the wall
I may as well take my time
I'm on the runway, I don't need to be reminded
A bruise from outta nowhere
Now it's making sense

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