

My Hit and Run

Third Eye Blind

Feel the speed through intersection
Sheets of rain I seek out cars
Hands in gloves, grip handlebars
Ride alone to the pub in the dark
I get a little wet but I don't have to park
And the lights start flashing green and red as I ride
A car turns left and I slide
I can't turn back, I make contact
Blinkers smash to mosaic
Then I start flying Always think we get more time
Now flying through the air
Maybe living, maybe dying
In this motor crash it's you who comes to mind
Don't we always wished had more time? I'm thrust slow mo through time and space
Details smash, I protect my face
And then I see yours
And go to a time when we just knew
Mister death in the car below
Doesn't even slow and away he goes
In the majesty of a motor crash
Skid into my darkness forming
Sex and death, heartbreak and strife
But they give no warning Always think we'll get more time
Now I'm flying through the air
And it's you who comes to mind
In the red lights and Cathedrals there's a sign
Don't we always wish had more time
Here it comes
My hit and run Always think we'll get more time
Then you're flying through the air
With someone on your mind
In the shattered glass reflections there's a sign
'Cause you were there
And I wish we had more time I come down hard and roll to my feet
And rain washes blood now off concrete
People turn away and I just had to laugh
'Cause I'm still flying
Living and dying Always think we get more time
Flying through the air

With someone on your mind
And this motorcycle crash it is a sign
'Cause you were there and I wish we had more time
You were there And I'd like to thank Mister Death now for what he's done
'Cause I got to walk away from my hit and run
Mysteries are not so empty now as they seemed
'Cause I saw you
At my hit and run
At my hit and run

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