

Speeding Cars (live)

Imogen Heap

Here's the day you hoped would never come
Don't feed me violins
Just run with me through rows of speeding cars
The paper cuts, the cheating lovers
The coffee's never strong enough
I know you think it's more than just bad luck
There, there baby
It's just textbook stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up
Now, now darling
Oh don't lose your head
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah
Sleeping pills know
Sleeping dogs lie never far enough away
Glistening in the cold sweat of guilt
I've watched you slowly winding down for years
You can't keep on like this
Now's a bad a time as any whoa
There, there baby
It's just textbook stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up
Now, now darling
Oh don't kill yourself
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah
It's OK by me
It's OK by me
It was a long time ago
It's OK by me
It's OK by me
It's OK by me
It was a long time ago
There, there baby
It's just textbook stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up
Now, now darling
Oh don't lose your head
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah
There, there baby
It's just textbook stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up
Now, now darling
Oh don't kill yourself
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah

Songwriters

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