

# 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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