

100 Round the Bends

[Missy Higgins](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've follow complications like a bloodhound
So pick me up, twist me round
And throw me all the way back down 'Cos I found my feet connected to the ceiling
And hanging upside down, a smile's a frown
It's all too easy on the ground So, jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back and start it again
Jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend, feeling rage is feeling real
Feeling rage is feeling real So, I've got a brand new rubber band for you, boy
Go on give it a stretch
I can see your itching too, frustrations on the boil But then I see my damn reflection in your eyeball
And I want nothing more to do
With all the things you made me think I am So, jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back and start it again
Jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend, feeling rage is feeling real
Feeling rage is feeling real You were everything for a little while
But I broke it, I broke it, I broke it, I broke it, didn't I
Oh, you were everything for a little while
But I broke it, I broke it, I broke it, I broke it, didn't I
Oh, didn't I, ohh So, jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
We'll take this road until we're back and start it again, oh
Jump in my car, we'll go 100 round the bends
And we'll pretend, feeling rage is feeling real
Feeling rage is feeling real, feeling rage ain't feeling real

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