

# Speeding Cars

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 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

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