The People That We Love (speed Kills)

[Bush](#)

Speed kills coming down the mountain
Speed kills coming down the street
Speed kills with presence of mind and
Speed kills if you know what I mean
I got to feel, woke up inside again
I got to feel less broke, more fixed
Got to feel when I got outside myself
Got to feel when I touched your lips
The things we do to the people that we love
The way we break if there's somethin' we can't take
Destroy the world that we took so long to make
We expect her gone for some time I wish her safe from harm
To find yourself in a foreign land
Another refugee, outsider refugee
How's it feel, she's comin' up roses?
How's it feel, she's comin' up sweet?
How's it feel when it's all in spite of you?
How's it feel when she's out of your reach?
The things we do to the people that we love
The way we break if there's somethin' in the way
Destroy the world that we took so long to make
We expect her gone for some time
I wish her safe from harm
To find yourself in a foreign land
Another refugee, outsider refugee
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
The things we do to the people that we love
The things we do to the people that we love
The things we do to the people that we love
The things we do to the people that we
That we love