

White Limousine (Radio Edit)

Duncan Sheik

I guess they think it's what we want
A smooth and easy ride
Constellations of ceiling lights
Hennessey and Naughahyde America, America
And this is our reward
Everything is boring
And everyone is bored Maybe white, maybe a white limousine
Maybe a white, white, white, white limousine Who's the smart guy at the wheel
We're running out of gas
He likes to wear a flight suit
And fly around for laughs Maybe white, maybe a white limousine
Maybe a white, white, white, white limousine A few incentives for the pharmacy
Hey, I'm feeling better already
I don't want to be clear, that's too much for me
I'm making up
Oh I'm making up
For lost time
For all the lost time Maybe white, maybe a white limousine
Maybe a white, white, white, white, limousine
Maybe a white, maybe a white limousine
Maybe a white, white, white, white limousine Outside of the limousine
Grown men they do cry
The bill for seven hours
Is worth how many lives? Maybe white, maybe a white limousine
Maybe a white, white, white, white limousine
We have won the war!
We have won the war!

Songwriters

SHEIK, DUNCAN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>