

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 text book 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 text book 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's ok by me
 It was a long time ago
 It's ok by me
 It's ok by me
 It's ok by me
 It was a long time ago
 There, there baby
 It's just text book 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 text book 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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