

Charlie Sheen Vs. Henry Rollins

Alexisonfire

There's four cruisers flashing in my rear view
They're not gonna take me out, Id watch it, what'd you do now?
There's four cruisers weighing on my conscience
There is one thing for sure, this is not a fucking love songMy fear is gone, and still I don't know why
I waited for so long to let you know
(I'm not goin' back)
Now this is all your fault and theres no one left to blame
Did you think wed make it out? Did you know?Do you know?
Oh, yeahSomewhere out there
Theres a man on the ground who ain't livin' anymore
And his name is written on my knuckles
Take me, take my fuckin' burdenThere's four cruisers flashing in my rear view
They're not gonna take me out, Id watch it, what'd you do now?
In each cruiser is a man with his gun
And his fancy little bullets with my name on 'emMy fear is gone, and still I don't know why
I waited for so long to let you know
(I'm not goin' back)
Now this is all your fault and theres no one left to blame
Did you think wed make it out? Did you know?Hey, hey, ho, ho, wild chase to the open road
Hey, hey, ho, ho, this car is too fuckin' slow
Hey, hey, ho, ho, wild chase to the open road
Hey, hey, ho, ho, this car is too fuckin' slowDon't know where I'm going, I'm not slowing down
And I'll die before I stop this fuckin' car
Street lights and white lines
This is all I have left, this is all I haveA flashing lights and racing hearts
Will you ever just slow down?
How did we end up here?
And all those sirens are getting louderFlashing lights and racing hearts
I don't think we're gonna make it out
(This won't end well)
Make it out
(This won't end well)

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