

# Car Crash

## Tricky

Tricky & Costanza:  
You leave me hungry  
Wanting more  
Am I thirsty  
I wasn't sure  
See me driving  
Through the rain  
Why am I driving  
I can't explain  
In my car to where you are  
I won't make it  
I can't make it  
In my car to where you are  
I won't make it  
I can't make it  
I am sliding  
I lose my breaks  
The lights are blinding  
The earth quakes  
Now I'm lying  
Will I die  
Will they find me  
Will they try  
In my car to where you are  
I won't make it  
I can't make it  
In my car to where you are  
I won't make it  
I can't make it  
Doesn't matter about the time we make  
Doesn't matter it doesn't shatter  
If time we take  
You know they're lost  
While I'm dragging the cross  
(If you sing along...)  
And where you cross (If I scream...) While they're washing they sins  
(And we sing along...)  
She sings, I do evil things  
I need I strive (and we sing along...)  
I bleed alive  
(And we sing along... and we sing along...)

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