

Beauty In a Car Crash (Acoustic)

Flight 409

So we've become so cinematic
With every word you come unglued
So I'll let this settle,
Ferment and grow.
Till we're both completely out of control

How was i supposed to know?
Retrace my steps,
Find my home.
How was I supposed to know?
Retrace these steps,
Find our way home.

So I'll push my seat back
As far as it will go.
Hold on tight,
As your lungs collapse
I can't wait till the impact
Hits you in the face
You can finally see
What we were made to be.

How was I supposed to know?
Retrace my steps,
Find my home.
How was I supposed to know?
Retrace these steps,
Find our way home.

With my lungs collpasing
Im drowning in thw backseat
Holding onto nothing,
That's all that's left of...me

These brakes are going out.
I'm looking straight ahead,
Before we both out.
I loved you half to death.(x3)

How was I supposed to know?

Retrace my steps,
Find my way home.
How was I supposed to know?
Retrace these steps,
Find our home.

There's beauty in a car crash.
Beauty in the payback.
This is my big city shakedown.
Where there's beauty in the breakdown.
Oh.

Lyrics submitted by Julia.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>