

3Lb. Thrill "Collide"

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That's the way it goes
She's putting on her clothes
Because it's either /or until the door is closed

And nothing is confused
You're stuck with what you choose
But there's still a tie that you will never quite undo

And when you go, I'll go for a ride
Drive to the edge, and peer off the side
Watching the stone and water collide

And when you go, I'll take a ride
Something is dead, But something's alive
Watching the stone and water collide

This wasn't in the plan
So you can't understand
How it's come to be a catastrophe again

Now all these lingering doubts
They will pull and thrash about
And they'll hand around until you finally drown them
out

And when you go, I'll go for a ride
I'll drive to the edge, and peer off the side
Watching the stone and water collide

And when you go, I'll take a ride
Something is dead, But something's alive
Watching the stone and water collide

And when you go, I'll take a ride
I'll drive to the edge, and peer off the side
Watching the stone and water collide

Yeah and when you go, I'll take a ride
Something is dead, But something's alive
Watching the stone and water collide

