

American Taxi "Maps And Medicine"

Visit "[Maps And Medicine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The sun came down like a fever
Lit up the receiver
When the cars and cycles passed
I picked all of my things up and set out to meet up
Night was strung-out on display in front of the driveway
We had no other choice
She was making decisions on making incisions

She waited 'till they were sleeping
Went in for the key ring
And the maps and medicine
She swallowed a handful as we hit the gravel

And we set off like a fire alarm
On a one-way armed with broken arms
And an old life you can tear apart
When you're running away
And it's a lost cause
But it's all we got
As we move on like a spinning top
You've got to swear you'll never slow it down if I wanna stop
Tell me that my heart is beaten black
Nothing gets me started quite like that

Heading into the blackness
My head spinning faster
Than the tires on the road
She had friends in the next state
I got lost in the airwaves
They were all dilated when we finally made it

With maps and medicine
She was getting directions or making connections

So we cut out like a broken beer
Now your hometown looks so insincere
As it shines off of your rear view mirror
When you're running away
And it's a lost cause but it's all we got
As we move on like a spinning top
You've got to swear you'll never slow it down if I wanna

stop
Tell me that my heart is beaten black
Nothing gets me started quite like that

And we set off like a fire alarm
On a one-way armed with broken arms
And an old life you can tear apart
When you're running away
And it's a lost cause
But it's all we got
As we move on like a spinning top
You've got to swear you'll never slow it down if I wanna
stop
Tell me that my heart is beaten black
Nothing gets me started quite like that
Tell me that my heart is beaten black
Nothing gets me started quite like that

Visit [American Taxi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.