

Badly Drawn Boy **"Skidding Out of Control"**

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Now you and me, we're skidding out of control
It's like i dont wanna believe this time we might be
losing our souls
We've got to slam on our coaster brakes
And pick our brains from the road
It's time the heat killed the cold

Now you've got me feeling rough
When i just wanna be smooth
You can get back up to heaven, but ive got nothing to
prove
You've gotta just keep this tyre and this groove

And you me, we're skidding out of control
It's like i dont wanna believe this time we might be
losing our souls
We've got to slam on our coaster brakes
And pick our brains from the road
It's time the heat killed the cold

...
Now forget about the troubles, and forget about the
cost
We're gonna take this ... of wheels and rev it up just
one more time

Now its funny to remember how i used to need it all
Now i know this power dream machine is never gonna
stall
This super flying motorcycle's gonna take it straight
through the wall
And we'll recover it all

Yeah you and me, we're skidding out of control
It's like i dont wanna believe this time we might be
losing our souls
We've got to slam on our coaster brakes
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It's time the heat killed the cold

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