

Classics Of Love "Slow Car Crash"

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All the dreams they taught to us as kids, come to find
out they serve only the rich
Work on the ruins and hope the money gods take pity
on you against casino odds

We walk in the alleys of the marketplace
Hold our breath in the valleys of the broken race

All youth now born to purgatory, all the old people
dying fast
See the truth from the same observatory, they see the
smoke rise up
From the slow car crash

They count on us taking shelter in each other and
churning out more offspring for the wheel
Always living inches from disaster, so we stay beat and
accept the raw deal

We search the reaches for a remedy
Walk around on the beaches of the poison sea

All youth now born to purgatory, all the old people
dying fast
See the truth from the same observatory, they see the
smoke rise up
From the slow car crash

I pledge allegiance to the ride
And I'm loyal to the train
I'll uphold the slow collision
Out here underneath the reign

All youth now born to purgatory, all the old people
dying fast
See the truth from the same observatory, they see the
smoke rise up
From the slow car crash

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