

The Big Pink "Rubbernecking"

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Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits
dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy
rubbernecking
Breakdown looking back breaking up again, a second I
better get used to
The circle in a heart is broken, and words so clear,
words softly spoken
And I'd say your name, but every time [?]
Ghost visions and sympathy, I'm still busy
rubbernecking

Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits
dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy
rubbernecking
Smart eyes and hair like a [?], bright colors and a wild
history
Jealousy it creeps through my veins, tell myself inside
out and back again
Fake a smile 'cause it's gonna take a while
Grin and bear it every second, I'm still busy
rubbernecking

Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits
dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy
rubbernecking
Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits
dead
[?], I was busy rubbernecking
If you don't belong, then please don't be long
If you slip away, then I'll look forward to see you [?]

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