

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals "Some Kind Of Ride"

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I believe you try
To read too much between the lines
And you wonder
Why I don't separate my heart from my mind

Broken down, let go
You always seem to be in the know
And you move me just so
I can't tell if you're for real or for show

Well, you're setting me up for the big collide
All I know is that you're taking me for some kind of ride

Got your hands on the wheel
I can't believe how you make me feel
Oh, you let me down so hard
I fall over like a playing card

And I believe the lies
'Til they hit me right between the eyes
Open up, come inside
You'll be surprised what you might find

Well, you're setting me up for the big collide
All I know is that you're taking me for some kind of ride
Some kind of ride, some kind of ride
Some kind of ride, some kind of ride

I believe you try
To read too much between the lines
And you wonder
Why I don't separate my heart from my mind

I said, you're setting me up
Setting me up, setting me up
Setting me up

I said, you're setting me up
Setting me up, setting me up
Setting me up, oh, yeah, oh, yeah

