

Imogen Heap "Speeding Cars"

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Here's the day you hoped would never come
Don't feed me violins
Just run with me through rows of speeding cars

The paper cuts, the cheating lovers
The coffee's never strong enough
I know you think it's more than just bad luck

There, there baby
It's just text book stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up

Now, now darling
Oh don't lose your head
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah

Sleeping pills know
Sleeping dogs lie never far enough away
Glistening in the cold sweat of guilt

I've watched you slowly winding down for years
You can't keep on like this
Now's a bad a time as any whoa

There, there baby
It's just text book stuff

It's in the ABC of growing up

Now, now darling
Oh don't kill yourself
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah

It's ok by me
It's ok by me
It's ok by me
It was a long time ago

It's ok by me
It's ok by me

It's ok by me
It was a long time ago

There, there baby
It's just text book stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up

Now, now darling
Oh don't lose your head
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah

There, there baby
It's just text book stuff
It's in the ABC of growing up

Now, now darling
Oh don't kill yourself
'Cause none of us were angels
And you know I love you yeah

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