

Bush

"Speed Kills"

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Speed kills, coming down the mountain
Speed kills, coming down the street
Speed kills, the presence of mine
Speed kills, if you know what I mean

I've got to feel woke up inside again
I've got to feel less broke, more fixed
Got to feel, I got outside myself
I've got to feel when I touch your lips

The things we do to the people that we love
The way we break into something we can't take
Destroy the world that we took so long to make

We expect her gone for some time
I wish her safe from harm
To find yourself in a foreign land
Another refugee, outsider refugee

How's it feel, she's coming up roses?
How's it feel, she's coming up sweet?
How's it feel when it's all in spite of you?
How's it feel when she's out of your reach?

The things we do to the people that we love
The way we break into something in the way
Destroy the world that we took so long to make

We expect her gone for some time
I wish her safe from harm
To find yourself in a foreign land
Another refugee, outsider refugee

What happened to you?
What happened to you?
(What happened to you?)
What happened to you?
(What happened to you?)
What happened to you?

The things we do to the people that we love
The things we do to the people that we love

The things we do to the people that we love
The things we do to the people that we, that we love

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