

Motorace "Criminal Past"

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So what exactly are you saying
You'd like to live your life between the sheets
And no destination?
The hour's getting way past getting late
Defy the public opinion
You're talking big it comes too easily
I'm not prepared to entertain
You salivate when someone tells it straight

Young enough to always push your luck
I keep my fingers crossed you keep them up
Got a reason to get up this morning
Got inspired by the fear of being last
Don't deny your criminal past

So what exactly are you
What exactly are you saying
You'd like to live your life by talkinf cheap?
It's no consolation
The hour's getting way past getting late
And now it's time to forget
All the people there's too much to regret
Now it's carved in stone
You should just hang up the phone....forever
You've been arrested and you've been inspected

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