

Soundtracks

"Big Empty - Stone Temple Pilots"

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Drivin' faster in my car.
Falling farther from just what we are.
Smoke a cigarette and lie some more.
These conversations kill.
Falling faster in my car.

Time to take her home,
her dizzy head is conscience laden.
Time to take a ride, it leaves today, no conversation.
Time to take her home her dizzy head is conscience laden.
Time to wait too long, to wait too long, to wait to long.

Too much walking, shoes worn thin.
Too much trippin and my souls worn thin.
Time to catch a ride it leaves today,
her name is what it means.
Too much walkin' shoes worn thin.

Time to take her home,
her dizzy head is conscience laden.
Time to take a ride it leaves today, no conversation.
Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden.
Time to wait too long, to wait too long, to wait too long.

Conversations kill...
Conversations kill...
Conversations kill

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