

The Weekend

"New Fast"

Visit "[New Fast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Coming down this road for the millionth time this year
But I know somebody who lives here
And she's doing just fine
Now I've forgotten my loss
And I've put on plenty of lip gloss
And we'll get there whenever we get there
We've got plenty of time

So climb out my window and make sure it's shut tight
Everything is gonna be alright
Just get in the car
I say "goodbye" to the sleeping
'Cause there's no time left for show
But then again, just who would know the genius you
are?

Only one could let me down, and why did it have to be
you?
Keep me on this run-around, and why did I have to
make do?
Just get me out of this damn town
See me comin' right behind you

And you can tell my mother that I'll be back home in the
morning
And this isn't some kind of a warning
Just thought you should know
And so let's pop the tape in
And fill up at the gas station
And we'll get there whenever we get there
We'll get there whenever we get there
We'll get there whenever we get there
We've got plenty of time

Only one could let me down, and why did it have to be
you?
Keep me on this run-around, and why did I have to
make do?
Just get me out of this damn town
See me coming right behind you
See me coming right behind you

Visit [The Weekend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.