

## **Flightside "Crash Down"**

Visit "[Crash Down](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Forty days on the road,  
And my head's overloaded  
I almost exploded  
In the heat of the moment.  
Now I'm sure that I've blown it.

Forty nights on my own,  
And my thoughts are corroded,  
I cannot condone it,  
But I cannot disown it.  
I feel the need to unload it.

We started this as friends  
I never asked for that to end  
I never asked for you to go!

Kids like you shouldn't be allowed to play with toys  
that make a noise  
Kids like you shouldn't run around with guns.  
Kids like you shouldn't be allowed those flashing  
lights or dynamite  
Kids like you shouldn't run around with guns.  
You make everything crash down!

Forty chances I took,  
You mistook my intention.  
I played by the book,  
But I forgot to mention  
I needed your intervention

Forty letters I sent,  
Had my reasons to send them,  
You knew what I meant,  
But now I cannot defend them  
I know that you've read them.

Then you greeted me like a friend,  
Oh how I wanted it to end,  
Oh how I wanted you to go.  
Get out of my way!-

Kids like you shouldn't be allowed to play with toys

that make a noise  
Kids like you shouldn't run around with guns.  
Kids like you shouldn't be allowed those flashing  
lights or dynamite  
Kids like you shouldn't run around with guns.  
You make everything crash down!

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

---

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