

Ex Number Five

"Zero To Sixty In 10.6"

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It's not over till we run out of track
It's not over until we have to head back
So why should I push to see those lines?
Cause I was born with top speeds on my mind

Car number 20 that's your last ride of the day'Â€Â

Words I never thought would taste so sweet
Don't you know, words that mean nothing to me
So why waste time when I just don't see the end?
Why waste time when I'll beat my best friends?
Why waste time when I do it all again?

So where's the mystery?
You, the clock, and I make three
Talk is cheap as is the proof
Try again? I'll make it up to you

On your mark, set, go!
What you don't want to know.
What you don't want to hear.

Cause all I hear is cowardice
Underneath our summer sun
All I hear is cowardice
Underneath our summer sun

Underneath our summer sun
Is where you'll find me waiting
Until that summer sun just fails to shine.
Could be I'll be there waiting
Why oh why can't I?

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