

Cars, The "Panorama"

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I'm going to get what's coming to me
No surprises, no impressions
Hey, what's wrong with you tonight
Just sitting on your can can
Doing the panoram
With nothing to comtemplate
With nothing to search for
With nothing to integrate
With nothing to do
Except think about you
With nothing to do
Except fall for blue
I just want to be in your panorama
I just want to be in your panorama
I'm going to take what's coming to me
No entanglements and no compromise
Get the picture, I'm on my knees
Looking at your hot shot
Turning down your offer
Well I'm ripping it up
I'm looking away
I'm pulling my flag up
I'm miles away
With nothing to do
Except think about you
I just want to be in your panorama
I just want to be in your panorama
I'm going to find my way out of here
No pushing the buttons
No deals with daddy-o
I'm going to get myself in trouble
And I'll take my chances
If I break your bubble

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