

The Summer Set

"Crash"

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Take me on the edge
I wanna be the panic in your head
I wanna say the words that turn you red
Don't wanna pretend
Oh no no

If I could start a war
I'd wanna be the calm before your storm
I'd wanna be the one you're dying for
Again and again
Oh no no

If I'm going down, then you're coming with me

Hold on tight
Won't leave you high and dry
Pull back your hair and ride
And baby, you take the wheel to kiss me to crash me
I can't breathe
Turning the red to green
You'll be the death of me
And baby, you've got the wheel, so kiss me to crash
tonight

Hands against your jeans
I wanna feel the spaces in between
The writing on the walls that no one's seen
And sleep in your dreams
Oh no no

Hanging by a thread
But I feel your windows opening
Throwing rocks into your bed
Throwing rocks until you let me in

Hold on tight
Won't leave you high and dry
Pull back your hair and ride
And baby, you take the wheel to kiss me to crash me
I can't breathe
Turning the red to green

You'll be the death of me
And baby, you've got the wheel, so kiss me to crash
tonight

Hear them talking
Back seats dancing
Backwards all the while
Turning ashes into fire

If I'm going down, then you're coming with me
If I'm going down, then you're coming with me

Hold on tight
Won't leave you high and dry
Pull back your hair and ride
And baby, you take the wheel to kiss me to crash me
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Turning the red to green
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