

Format, The

"Faith In Fast Cars"

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Somewhere someone
Puts all their faith in a fast car
Well California opened your legs
Well honey your feet,
They ain't as pretty as you think
My teeth are all still crooked on the inside

Could you please leave all your clothes on
And let me sweat this out
I can only see you naked
You're not in the car
You're not spending all your mother's money
'cause that makes you feel secure
I can only see you naked

Cause that's all you're good for

I'm sure the law agrees
They take you home
To help make you forget about me
They turn to sleep
You're wide-awake
You spend your whole night staring up at the ceiling
Don't justify now you're no better than just me

Well could you please leave all your clothes on
And let me sweat this out
I can only see you naked
You're not in the car
You're not spending all your mother's money
'cause that makes you feel secure
I can only see you naked

Well you said it was suicide
On the phone I felt you lie
I say it saved my life
I just wish you would die

Could you please leave all your clothes on
And let me sweat this out
I can only see you naked

You're not in that car
You're not spending all your mother's money
'cause that makes you feel secure
I can only see you naked

Well that's all you're good for

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