Bel Plaine "Chaser/blazer"

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You're driving alone, where's your pearl Another good prey for a cop Not watching the signs, drinking wine Man you're gonna get caught

The Lady treasured you for being so shy Showed you how to play pool You're bruising the road, acting bold No one thinks you'll get by

Follow the birds, watch the curves The blue boy's in sight Gear up, he's in pain, so furious Didn't sleep all night

The fever is high, must be concealed No one can beat you now You're hugging the wheel, thinking fast What would be the best route

Follow the birds, watch the curves The blue boy's in sight Gear up, he's in pain, so furious Didn't sleep all night

You didn't get hurt so breathe intensely (that's what my brother, that's what my brother says) Now paint in reverse and live more carelessly (that's what my mother says)

He takes off his shades spitting blades Wishing for his own birds Along the stream (yeah trust the stream) A seadoll in the moon

Follow the birds, watch the curves The blue boy's in sight Gear up, he's in pain, so furious Didn't sleep all night

You didn't get hurt so breathe intensely

(that's what my brother, that's what my brother says) Now paint in reverse and live more carelessly (that's what my mother says)

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