

Aslyn, Riding The Brakes

Forgive me,
I didn't give you the benefit
You gave me no reason not to believe you
Well I don't and I don't know why
Why I did what I did
Something in that must have moved me
I tried real hard to figure it out
Tried so hard
In the meantime I wear myself out
But I don't let down my guard.
Give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes
And I'll lift try to turn
Try to take your pace
But don't go rockin on my ignition
If I got nine lives and eight of my cards are gone
I've got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the Ace
Cause I'm not listening
It's funny, how my past seems to over come
What could have been perfect.
But I see it all through a (cloudy sky?)
I can't say there won't be regrets
Cause you never rehearse it
It just finds a way to tunnel on out
Some stranger way
Before you know it, your dead in doubt
You've lost, before you played
Give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes
And I'll lift try to turn
Try to take your pace
But don't go rockin on my ignition
If I got nine lives and eight of my cards are gone
I've got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the Ace
Cause I'm not listening
I'm not listening, no no.
And if you see it there to hold on out to later
(If you lift this) one favor..
Just give me one reason why I shouldn't be riding the brakes. and I'll lift try to turn
Try to take your pace
But don't go rockin on my ignition
If I got nine lives and eight of my cards are gone
I've got no time left to be righting my wrongs
So where's the Ace
Cause I'm not listening