

Cars, A Dream Away

Cars

Shake It Up

A Dream Away

Five in the morning, all alone in your room

Door locked tight, private moon

No faces to face, no one to blame

Nonexistent inside this frame

Take it on the run

There's a cheetah walking high

Liquid whispers, dragonfly

Charleston booties, painted toes

Drop the knot, ivory soul

Take it on the run

The good life is just a dream away

Choke emotion, lose control

Chicken counters fill your bowls

The lonely crowd is decomposed

Lost obsession, future froze