

# The Smile, Bending Hectic

I'm changing down again  
I'm slamming on the brakes  
A vintage ..  
From the sixties  
You're coming to a bend now  
Skid around the edges  
.. drop down to the side  
I was kind of rosey  
You're gazing out the back  
Now I'm sure I'm seeing double

No one's gonna bring me down  
No way no how  
I'm letting go of the wind

It might be as well  
It might be as well  
Despite the scenes  
Despite the roads  
I'll force myself to  
Despite the scenes  
Despite the roads  
I'll force myself to turn  
Turn

The ground is coming for me now  
We've gone over the edge  
You've got something to say  
Say it now

No one's gonna bring me down  
No way no how

I'll force myself to go

I like my scenes  
I like my roads  
I'll force myself to turn  
Turn