

Psychopath

St. Vincent

Ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah ah
Running down the highway like a psychopath
All the flames and fury coming out my back
Wanna make a bet whether I make it back?
Cause I'm on the edge of a heart attack Ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah ah You said, "Honey quit you're worryin',
distance is exactly like a blowing wind
We're puttin' out the embers and the tiny flames
and keeping the big ones burnin'"
So I am standing in the sand where we said
"It's the best day of my life" and meant all of it Keep me in your soft sides,
when all of the rest have moved on
And I'll keep you in my soft sides,
when all of the crowd has gone home Keep me in your soft sides,
when all of the rest have moved on
And I'll keep you in my soft sides,
when all of the crowd has gone home
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