Black Car

D G Em It was like a movie scene C D Em A cut out from a magazine Em D G We are not even real C D Em Nor are the things we think we feel Em Going back to 030 D G Fly for 20 hours or so С D Em A thousand miles apart in heart and soul Em Now the rubber's burning G D Now the wheels are turning C D Em I won't care as long as you don't

EmDGWe go driving in your black carCDPick me up and love fastEmDGWe go driving in your black carCDPick me up and love fast

I met you on the dancefloor I was high and you were bored I asked you for a lighter and you thought "oh, I like her" Going back to 030 Back and forth but we both know Nothin' lasts forever, no You spent all our money Used to call me honey I know that you're sorry oh

We go driving in your black car Pick me up and love fast We go driving in your black car Pick me up and love fast

EmDGWe're dying for connectionCDEmDGSome sort of actionCDEmMaybe we just need attention

We go driving, we go driving, We go driving in your black car We go driving, we go driving, We go driving in your black car

Hela låten |Em D |G | |C D |Em |

