

# Speeding (Benton Mix)

## Rudimental

With the lights down low,  
She waited homeHe never called the phone,  
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages  
Ask him straight what this isThe light down low,  
She waited homeHe never called the phone,  
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages Ask him  
Straight What this isDriving, speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding,  
believing, friday evening, feeling  
My black and blue a-against the wall, wall..ah-oh  
My scream is muted-ed as we fa-allyou never stick around, fade into your background  
Now this is ish, it's - it's out the window..oh..ah-ohAnd i'm driving speeding, believing, friday  
evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening, feeling  
A flash of all your childish games, games, ah-amesRemains as we're standing face-to-face  
Yeah, for always playing that fieldMy defence stands with no shield  
Now this is-h is out the window and i'm ..The lights down low,  
She waited homeHe never called the phone,  
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages  
Ask him straight what this is  
Driving, speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening,  
feelingDriving, speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday  
evening, feeling  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>