Big Empty

Stone Temple Pilots

Drivin' faster in my car Falling farther, from just what we are Smoke a cigarette, and lie some more, these conversations kill Falling faster in my car Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience ladenTime to take a ride, it leaves today, no conversation Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden Time to wait too long, to wait too long, to wait too long (...) Too much walkin', shoes worn thin Too much trippin', and my soul's worn thin Time to catch a ride, it leaves today, her name is what it means Too much walkin', shoe's worn thin Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden Time to take a ride, it leaves today, no conversation Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden Time to wait too long, to wait too long, to wait too long Conversations kill Conversations kill Conversations kill (...) Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden Time to take a ride, it leaves today, no conversation Time to take her home, her dizzy head is conscience laden Time to wait too long, to wait too long, to wait too long Conversations kill Conversations kill Conversations kill

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