# La Roux, Automatic Driver

In time will i
understand it
we can fight till it’s light
doesn’t mend it
do you still dream we’re alright
and we’ll find it
what if I tell you lies
and demand it
and demand it

baby how many times
you’re not listening right n my mind
I know it’s alright

but then you find you’re lost in the fight
and now you’ve brorken the love of your life
or you’re just blinded