written by SHN

2min:30sec

Stuck somewhere between the then and now
Waiting for someone to get me out
That's when you pulled up

That's when you pulled up Said, "Get in, honey. Why don't we go for a ride?"

And suddenly I'm sitting backseat to my own life

Oh I didn't know it then
But that's where it all began
And I've been there ever since

But I'm tired of riding shotgun
Baby, all I wanna do is run
I've been locked in for so long
(Ah, ah)
Oh I'm tired of riding shotgun
Wanna feel like I've finally won
Take the wheel and drive wherever,
whenever I want

Took a while but then it finally bent Going places I had never been But never the ones I wanted to go to 'Till I'd opened the door and gotten rid of you

Oh I didn't know it then
But that's where it all began
And I've been there ever since

But I'm tired of riding shotgun
Baby, all I wanna do is run
I've been locked in for so long
(Ah, ah)
Oh I'm tired of riding shotgun
Wanna feel like I've finally won
Take the wheel and drive wherever,
whenever I want

Up the hill, through the trees What's it like to be free? I've been on the road for so long I've forgotten how to stop

And if you're missing me Know that I'm incomplete And I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I stop

Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by the time I, by the time I

Produced by SHN, Sek Hao Ho Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang

SHN - Vocals / Sek Hao Ho - Programming



IT'S NOT FAIR, BABE!

written by SHN

2min:41sec

Saturday morning, we met

By the car wash smoking cigarettes

And I thought your jokes were pretty lame

But you said them in such a pretty way

And I'll admit

It isn't like me, I'm usually guarded

But maybe it was the way you took your

time

So we could talk while I finished mine

Ahh

The way you spoke was a work of art

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

Still I took that drive with you all the way till

You turned to me, said you couldn't stay still

So you pulled over, said it's over

But I'm not sober from that high

And it's not fair, babe!

It wasn't me who wanted this in the first

place

Now I'm not just losing you

I'm lost

Wind in my hair, lights low

You played Elvis on the radio

Said you wanted to be like him when you

were young

Now I can't help falling in love

And I, I know

It isn't like me, I'm usually in reality

But the way you danced for me

Made it seem like all the world's a dream

Ahh

The way you spoke was a work of art

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

[chorus]

I'm

Just a wreck in a dress

Flagging down, every next

Passing car, hiding scars

Maybe they'll take me in

'Cause when you left, I did too

Yeah I left my heart with you

Do you still see me in the rear view?

'Cause I took that drive with you all the

way till

You turned to me, said you couldn't stay

still

So you pulled over, said it's over

But I'm not sober from that high

And it's not fair, babe!

It wasn't me who wanted this in the first

place

Now I'm not just losing you

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN, Sek Hao Ho

Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths / Sek Hao Ho - Programming, Electric Guitars

SHN

DRIVE SLOW

written by SHN & Samuel Tan

3min:18sec

Hair in the wind Lips on your skin I don't remember much But I still feel it

Sun on our backs Going nowhere fast There were stars in the skies And stars in your eyes, babe

And I remember your hand on my lap and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be And all I really know is anywhere with you, I'd go
So baby drive slow

I remember feeling lucky in the passenger seat
There was something greedy in the way

that you kissed me

And I remember your hand on my lap and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be And all I really know is anywhere with you, it's home
So baby drive slow

You were magic, midnight, all I'd want Tragic, somehow we'd become Just another hit and run

And I was holding you still since we crashed
Should've known it'd come to that
The sun came up, we turned to ash
But still

And I remember your hand on my lap and the windows down
Bury our past with the silence so loud
All I really need is you and me and the road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be And all I really know's we're heading down a dead-end road

Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang

So baby drive slow

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths



THE LAST SONG

written by SHN

4min:12sec

You, you, you
Painted my world in vivid colours
You, you, you
But baby when you left, you left me with
only blue

Showed me all shades of the world I was the luckiest girl Until the shadows were all I knew

See, I liked me when I was with you
But now that you're gone, I'm not sure if I
do
I think I gotta find myself again
Learn to live a little on the edge

And baby, holding on to you just won't do

You, you, you
Gave me all the words I never knew I
needed
And I built us a world with melodies
I never thought they'd come to haunt me
But when you left, you left them on repeat

See, I liked me when I was with you
But now that you're gone, I'm not sure if I
do
I think I gotta find myself again
Learn to live a little on the edge
And baby, holding on to you just won't do

So this is the last song I'm writing about you
I think it's time I leave you in my rearview
This is the last song I'm writing about you
I think it's time I leave you in my rearview

This is the last song (and if I ever look back, it'll only be)
I'm writing about you
I think it's time (reflections of what we had, not reality)
I leave you in my rearview
This is the last song (if I ever look back, it'll only be)
I'm writing about you
I think it's time (reflections of what we had, not reality)
I leave you in my rearview

Produced by SHN, Sek Hao Ho Mixed and Mastered by dp.daw

SHN - Vocals / Sek Hao Ho - Programming, Electric Guitars / Bryan Soh - Backing Vocals

