William Caesar & Claire Caesar - Gas Money

{chorus: claire caesar}

I go miles for a chance with you

I put mileage to see you through

If i never had you to put money in the tank

Would have i been a recognizable face?

{verse 1: william caesar}

In a world filled with spotlights, my frown sure shines a lot

Very noticeable, a look to make you rot

Shadow with an ego looking in the mirror

And it'll reflect back on you the moment you get lonelier

I don't know what to look at when i see myself

Should i focus on small details or my mental health?

I disconnect too much from what i really want

I disconnect too much from what my family wants

And who am i to please?

And who am i to treat?

And who am i to be?

I'll get back to you on that

I wish my thoughts could tell me what they really want

I wish my wants could show me what other people thought

I never knew to share, that's not what i was taught

I'll get back to you on that

{chorus: claire caesar}

I go miles for a chance with you

I put mileage to see you through

If i never had you to put money in the tank

Would have i been a recognizable face?

{post-chorus: william caesar & claire caesar}
Was i ever around?
Was i ever around?
Driving around town
For a chance with you

{verse 2: william caesar}
Claire brought over promises after a gap in time
Eyes i've seen before with something that's not right
I don't know the sister i used to know
I know everything about you, i just lost the hope

I had to work on myself before i could love you
The love never left but didn't know if it's true
A hole in my heart for you cause i thought it's fake
Made me question how quickly i am to forget a face

And who are you to me?
And who are you to see?
If you weren't my sister, would i care about you?
I doubt it with how quickly i am to hide from the truth
I thought i didn't know you but you didn't know me
I know i can't forget a face that thinks mine is funny
A smile worth a thousand words as i pour alcohol
Back to the daily programs with headlines in shadows

{chorus: claire caesar}
I go miles for a chance with you
I put mileage to see you through
If i never had you to put money in the tank
Would have i been a recognizable face?

{post-chorus: william caesar & claire caesar}

Was i ever around?

Was i ever around?

Driving around town

For a chance with you