

# At the Stars

## Better Than Ezra

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Maybe I should drop you at your door  
Or leave tonight and vanish up the shore  
Anywhere but here It's three o'clock, we're driving in your car  
You're screaming out the window at the stars  
"Please don't drive me home" Blame us 'cause we are who we are  
Hate us 'cause you'll never get that far  
And who'd suppose you would go?  
I've already learned enough to know Tell me all the places we could go  
And count the headlights passing on the road  
A long, long time ago Blame us 'cause we are who we are  
Hate us 'cause you'll never get that far  
And who'd suppose that you would go?  
I've already learned enough to know Here we are, foreign to their world  
Straight and composed, your sermons I can do without  
And I finally found that everybody loves to love you  
When you're far away Could it be we've done something wrong?  
We'd make it home to your place before dawn  
Please, don't drive me home  
Please, don't take me home Blame us 'cause we are who we are  
Hate us 'cause you'll never get that far  
And who'd suppose that you would go?  
I've already learned, I've already learned enough to know

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