At the Stars

Better Than Ezra

Maybe I should drop you at your door Or leave tonight and vanish up the shore Anywhere but hereIt'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 knowTell me all the places we could go And count the headlights passing on the road A long, long time agoBlame 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 knowHere 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 awayCould 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 homeBlame 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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