At The Stars

[Better Than Ezra](#)

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