(Theme From) Carjack Fever

Harvey Danger

There's a bright white light
To shine shine on all the dim bulbs

In the crowd tonight

And there's a thin yellow line

To separate the fast laneAnd there's a man I know

He'll take apart your engine

If you ask him right

Let's empty all the mini bars

And leave this town in flamesHe's starving for attention

She's swallowing her pride

Bitter gall for bleeding ulcers

Attitudes you can't abideA sentence fragment city

A poor excuse for a life of crime

This is not a road picture

We are not amused or surprisedYou don't need a passport

To know what state you're inShe wore barrettes of many colors

In her many colored hair

That's not the point

They only notice what you wear She said, "The moon is a toenail

The stars are a guardrail

My heart is a sand pail

And you're Toluca lake"Stop the traffic bend the time

We're heading into territory

Too ugly to explore

But they're both been there beforeHe quotes Nathanael west she tries her best

But can't find a mouth to grin with

'Cause a tragedy requires

A little greatness to begin with You are ill wind, you blow no good

A puissant under glass, an airport neighborhood

Earthquake survivor, feral youngsters smoking tea

Spit in your hands and see you splinter every treeCulver city

Beach wood drive

Vesper avenueThe needle on the radiator

Rising as the road inclines

The scene is going nowhere fast

He's shooting highway signsShe carves her sorry epitaph

A carjack fever scrawl

If you only live in movies

Maybe you don't really live at allYou don't need a passport

To know what state you're in To know what state you're in To know what state you're in To know what state you're in

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