

New Black Car

July for Kings

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Waiting tables at your restaurant job
An old man reads the paper in the booth where I stop
To say hello when I'm in town
Ask a friend if you're around And I'm thinkin' about those summer nights
We never slept we didn't mind
And I felt so alive and happy
Just sitting on the porch
And swingin' back and forth
Now everything seems so distant But I promise I'm not too far
When you're alone in your brand new car
Driving your new black car
Into the rain Are you listening to the radio?
Are you driving down a city road?
Are you alone in your new black car?
I imagine you there And I'm sitting by the window here
The morning birds will reappear
And I feel empty
And our songs are on the radio
You call me up but I have to go
And I'm sorry angel, I'm sorry But I'll call you right back, I swear
You'll think I've left you there
Alone with an empty chair
But I whisper your name Are you listening to the radio?
Are you driving down a city road?
Are you alone in your new black car?
I imagine you there Are you listening to the radio?
Are you driving down a city road?
Back alone in your new black car?
The wind in your hair Are you tired of watching the rain hit the glass?
All alone but aware of the places we've passed
Together we were singing along to the songs
Are you now, are you now?

I'm thinking of you in your college town
Are you thinking of me as you're driving around?
Are you listening to me, are you listening? Are you listening to the radio?
Are you driving down a city road?
Are you alone in your new black car?
I imagine you there Are you listening to the radio?
Are you driving down a winding road?
Are you alone in your new black car?
The wind in your hair Alone in your new black car
I imagine you there
Driving your new black car
The wind in your hair Are you listening to the radio?
Are you listening to the radio?
Are you listening to the radio?

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