The Jeep Song

The Dresden Dolls

I've been driving around town
With my head spinning around
Everywhere I look, I see
Your '96 Jeep CherokeeYou're a bully and a clown
You made me cry and put me down
After all that I've been through
You think I'd hate the sight of youBut with every jeep I see
My broken heart still skips a beat
I guess it's just my stupid luck
That all of Boston drives the same black, fucking truckIt could be him or am I tripping
And I'm crashing into everything
And thinking about skipping town a while
Until these cars go out of styleI try to see it in reverse
It makes the situation hundreds of times worse
When I wonder if it makes you want to cry
Every time you see a light blue Volvo driving bySo don't tell me if you're off to see the world
I know you won't get very far
Don't tell me if you get another girl
Baby, just tell me if you get another carIt could be him or am I tripping
It could be himThe number of them is insane
Every exit's an ex-boyfriend memory lane
Every major street's a minor heart attack
I see a red jeep and I want to paint it blackIt could be him or am I tripping
And I'm crashing into everything
I can't wait till you trade the damn thing in
By then they will have put me in the looney binIt could be him my heart is pounding
It's just no use, I'm surrounded
But one day I'll steal your car and switch the gears
And drive that Cherokee straight off this trail of tears

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