

# I Stopped to Fill My Car Up

## Stereophonics

I stopped to fill my car up  
The car felt good that day  
I didn't know where I was going  
But it felt good for a change  
A five and a pocket full of silver  
I paid the lady no change  
And then it started to piss down  
I started driving again And then I looked up  
And looked in the mirror, behind me  
And then I looked up  
And looked in the mirror, behind me A man 'round forty in the backseat  
Must have stepped in when I was empty  
So wise he sat there just waiting?  
Likely to smash my face in  
He had a bag full of money  
He said, "Just drive me away"  
I didn't know where I was goin'  
Yet it felt good to be strange And still I look up  
And look in the mirror, behind me  
And still I look up  
And look in the mirror, behind me Curiosity is over  
He stepped down from the car  
He pulled a gun from his jacket  
Said "I was goin' to die  
It gives me so much satisfaction  
To watch you beg and cry"  
Well, I just made up this story  
To get your attention, makes me smile I never looked up or looked in  
The mirror behind me  
I never looked up or looked in  
The mirror behind me

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