

# My Car

J. Stalin

Streetlights on, the night air's cool  
I'm driving right past my old school  
I'm looking for my pack of cigarettes  
I'm thinking back on things I've done

I can't forget the stupid ones  
It seems I do my best by accident  
What's that sound? What's that song?  
What's this street I'm driving on  
In my car, in my car?

I miss her feel, her touch, her taste  
I feel the distance everyplace  
This distance can't be taken casually  
I take my time, just drive around  
Feeling lost in my hometown  
Every turn I take is comforting  
What's that sound? What's that song?  
What's this street I'm driving on

In my car, in my car?  
I'll take a break from all their big plans  
My first mistake was listening to them  
I made a mess it's all been proven  
Over and over again  
Over and over again

Streetlights on, the night air's cool  
I'm driving right past my old school  
Looking for some face I can't forget  
I take my time, just drive around  
Feeling lost in my hometown  
Every turn I take's an accident  
What's that sound? What's that song?

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