

# Black Car

Miriam Bryant

It was like a movie scene  
A cut out from a magazine  
We are not even real  
Nor are the things we think we feel  
Going back to 030  
Fly for 20 hours or so  
Thousand miles apart in heart and soul  
Now the rub is burning  
Now the wheels are turning  
I don't care as long as you don't  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
I met you on the dance floor  
I was high and you were bored  
I asked you for a lighter  
And you thought, "Oh, I like her"  
Going back to 030  
Back and forth but we go forth  
Nothing lasts forever, no  
You spent all our money  
Used to call me honey  
I know that you're sorry, ooh  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
We're dying for connection  
Hoping that we get some  
Some sort of reaction  
Maybe we just need attention?  
We go driving, we go driving  
We go driving in your black car  
We go driving, we go driving  
We go driving in your black car  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast  
We go driving in your black car  
Pick me up and love fast

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