

# Cars And Guitars

[Tori Amos](#)

If I choke boy you start me up again restring my wires you know  
This gearbox can make the shift polish my rims  
Ohh damned if you do damned if you don't I swear it seems of late boy  
I've even curved this body to fit your bow  
Still the rain can't confuse the thoughts  
That come, come in rhythm  
'Cause it never was the cars and guitars  
That came between us  
Still a thought says "What if I  
Keep on drivin'?"  
Keep on drivin'?"  
"Yeah that whip has skirt you said it proud sometimes I'd watch her idle While you'd tune her up me with my  
silencer on  
You and your crocodile clip me and my alligator pears yeah  
All tricked out for the trip that slid into a spin  
Still the rain can't confuse the thoughts  
That come, come in rhythm  
'Cause it never was the cars and guitars  
That came between us  
Still a thought says "What if I  
Keep on drivin'?"  
Keep on drivin'?"  
You say that "I miss you" you stop in at my drive-thru  
You know who you'll order some, some boy  
'Cause it never was the cars and guitars  
That came between us  
Still a thought says "What if I  
Keep on drivin'?"  
Keep on drivin'?"  
Keep on drivin'?"  
If I choke boy you start me up again resting my wires you know  
This gearbox can make the shift polish my rims

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>