

Ralston

Tesla Rossa

It doesn't look like love from here
 Wrapped in a red dress
Tied up and tangled in last night's best
No words uttered on the long drive home
 Must be mistaken
Taking her feelings on a day to day basis

She doesn't even own a car
 But she's got my heart

Everybody wants to know her name
Her social graces, lonely expressions on a life she's chasing
All the way home down on Ralston Lane
I've been searching for years, I've been trying to find a way to get away

She never said yes common
 But she never said no

Lyrics submitted by Jeremy Chinn.

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