

# Out of Sight

[Freja Kirk](#)

Paintings of dogs playin' pool  
Smokin' cigarettes they drink 'til they drool  
Well we ain't so dumb, just numb  
And tomorrow's another year  
Could you tell us what happened?  
'Cause we weren't here  
We've been hitchin' a ride  
With a big fake rubber thumb  
And you're a star now  
Blinkin' bright  
And you drive so fast now  
Out of sight  
The ticker tape wants us to fail  
And the limousine just drives us to jail  
And the concierge can't tell us  
Where the ladies dance  
But you are my friend in miles  
Radio waves, stations, and dials, and smiles  
Cities and towns, slow down  
And you're a star now  
Blinkin' bright  
And you drive so fast now  
Out of sight  
Out of sight  
Out of sight  
Ohh, ohh, ohh  
And you're a star now  
Blinkin' bright  
And you drive so fast now  
Out of sight  
Out of sight  
Out of sight  
Out of sight  
Out of sight