

# Punch-Drunk Punk Rock Romance

## Every Time I Die

You drove up in your pickup truck that hot September day  
Not a wisp of wind in the parking lot but honey I was blown away  
And later on that fall at the Dixie Mall when I didn't know what to say  
I seen hidin' her hair and no dynamite but honey I was blown away  
Big sister said, "You'd better watch out"  
I slammed my door and said, "You don't know what you're talking about"  
Mama said I sang when the telephone rang  
And she called out, "Honey, it's Ray"  
And like a piece of dust on a four lane road  
Honey I was blown away  
I'm talking 'bout smithereens, just you in a pair of jeans  
Now I know what crazy means  
Big sister said, "You'd better watch out"  
I slammed my door and said, "You don't know what you're talking about"  
Then on a Tuesday night Daddy said  
Some guy's on the porch with a big bouquet  
As you stood there with your slicked-back hair  
I was blown away  
And when we slipped out back across the railroad track  
And you softly touched my face  
Well I never did feel a train go by  
But honey I was blown away  
Well I never did feel a train go by  
But I was blown away

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