

Driver Education

[Amy Ray](#)

I fell for guys who tried to commit suicide
With soft rock hair and blood shot eyes
He tastes like Marlboro cigarettes, Reese's peanut butter cups
A Pepsi in his hand, gettin' off the school bus
Films and drills and safety illustrations
The crushed cars of driver education, driver education
Now it's tattooed girls with a past they can't remember
Who pledged allegiance to a life of bendin' the curriculum
She tastes like spring, there she goes again
Drinkin' with the older guys, trippin' by the lakeside
Films and drills and safety illustrations
The crushed cars of driver education, driver education
When you were sweet sixteen yeah, I was already mean
Feelin' bad for givin' it up to the man just to make the scene
Where were you, back when I had somethin' to prove
The switchblade set and the church kids learnin' my moves?
I ran for miles through the suburbs of the seventies
Pollen dust and Pixie sticks, kissin' in the deep end
Of swimmin' pools before I knew what's in there
We come into this life waterlogged and tender
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Driver education, driver education

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