## We're An American Band

## Yo La Tengo

Driving in the south, the motor's on fire
Let's put it out, before the flames go higher
Monday matinee, in pull we are life's throb
So hard to choose between conceit and rock
Some college in the spring, the sound is all wrong

Reset the mate to our Flamin Groovies song Driving, night again, they're late, car crash We'll turn to look unless we're going too fast

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