

# Speed Roadster

David Lynch

I call  
I call your phone  
I call  
I call your phone  
But you weren't talkin'  
I guest you could say I might have been  
Sort of  
Stalkin' you  
Stalkin' you, babe  
Must've been that night when I took her down by the river  
In the truck  
I gave her all I could give her  
Moon shiny  
Face shiny  
I walk the street  
Sometimes I see some girls I'd like to meet  
Maybe  
Why won't you answer your phone?  
Billy's haven' a party, wish you were goin'...  
I know you fucked Al  
He's supposed to be my pal  
I guess you'd say I might be...  
Stalkin' you...  
I might be stalkin' you  
Babe  
Why?  
What did I do?  
Make you do  
The things you do  
What did I do?  
You said you wanted me dead  
Shit!  
Fuck my head!  
I got fucked by you  
Fucked real bad  
Maybe you're happy...  
But I hope you're sad  
Since you left me I've been thinking about gettin' a speed roadster  
Going by the drug store

Who could ask for more?  
Maybe drive by your house...  
Look in your window...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>