

Cars and Guitars

[Tori Amos](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If I choke boy you start me up again restring my wires you know
This gearbox can make the shift polish my rims
Ohh damned if you do damned if you don't I swear it seems of late boy
I've even curved this body to fit your bow Still the rain can't confuse the thoughts
That come, come in rhythm
'Cause it never was the cars and guitars
That came between us Still a thought says "What if I
Keep on drivin'?"
Keep on drivin'?" "Yeah that whip has skirt you said it proud sometimes I'd watch her idle While you'd tune her
up me with my silencer on
You and your crocodile clip me and my alligator pears yeah
All tricked out for the trip that slid into a spin Still the rain can't confuse the thoughts
That come, come in rhythm
'Cause it never was the cars and guitars
That came between us Still a thought says "What if I
Keep on drivin'?"
Keep on drivin'?" "You say that "I miss you" you stop in at my drive-thru
You know who you'll order some, some boy 'Cause it never was the cars and guitars
That came between us Still a thought says "What if I
Keep on drivin'?"
Keep on drivin'?"
Keep on drivin'?" "If I choke boy you start me up again resting my wires you know
This gearbox can make the shift polish my rims

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