# Cars and Girls

## Prefab Sprout

Brucie dreams life's a highway too many roads bypass my way
Or they never begin. Innocence coming to grief
At the hands of life - Stinkin' car thief, that's my concept of sin
Does heaven wait all heavenly over the next horizon ?But look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt more much more than cars and
girls.
Just look at us now, start counting, what adds up the way it did when we were
young ?
Look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt much more than cars and girls.Life's a drive through a dust bowl, what's it do, do to a young soul
We are deeply concerned, someone stops for directions,
Something responds deep in our engines, we have all been burned
Will heaven wait all heavenly over the next horizon ?But look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt more much more than cars and
girls.
Just look at us now, start counting, what adds up the way it did when we were
young ?
Look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt much more than cars and girls.Little boy got a hot rod, thinks it makes him some kind of new God
Well this is one race he won't win,
'Cos life's no cruise with a cool chick
Too many folks feelin' car sick, but it never pulls in.
Brucie's thoughts - Pretty streamers
- Guess this world needs its dreamers may they never wake up.But look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt more much more than cars and
girls.
Just look at us now, start counting, what adds up the way it did when we were
young ?
Look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt much more than cars and girls.But look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt more much more than cars and
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Look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt much more than cars and girls.

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