Bad in My Car

Bob Hate

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I was born in Tulsa Oklahoma, seventh son of a son of a bitch
when I was nine we moved to the Gulf of Mexico
and I was playing in the swampland while Daddy was digging that ditch
when I was thirteen we moved to Arizona
and I fell in love with all that beautiful sand
until my Dad became someone I'd rather not remember
for reasons I still do not understand

Chorus:
Life's bad, time's hard
let's go do something
bad in my car

When I was eighteen well I moved to Nevada
and I met a woman there and I married her, and I'm married to this very day
about once a month we get in her car and we go driving
we get up on that highway, roll down those windows, and pretend like it's yesterday
when I was twenty seven I discovered God staring at me
in my rear view mirror
well he said his name, and I said, "Mine's the same,"
and since then things have been a whole lot clearer

chorus

Well I just turned thirty-four, and I'm thinking about moving
just packing up my shit and putting it in my car
just me and my wife, and we won't ask any questions
like, "where to?" or "how far?"
just keep on driving, four wheels on the asphalt
four wheels on the road, baby, four wheels on the black
we're going to take a trip all around this beautiful country
tell your friends, goodbye, baby, because we ain't ever coming back

chorus

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