

## Arcade Fire "Cars And Telephones"

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I read the pages about me  
In her autobiography  
They were brief and to the point  
A flash, while you are getting dressed  
A memory that needs to be repressed  
I'll just wait until it's over

Since you've gone away  
I never know just what to say  
Since you've gone away  
I never know just what to say

Cause I like cars more than telephones  
Your voice in my ear makes me feel so alone  
Tonight I'm gonna drive  
The silver moon is shining bright  
Over the interstate  
God saying hurry don't be late  
Soon the sun will rise  
That's when the romance dies  
And I'm just tired of running around

I walked  
To get the mail today  
I guess  
Your letter never came  
I'll just  
Check again tomorrow

A flash while you are getting dressed  
A Memory that needs to be repressed  
I'll just wait without saying a word

Since you've gone away  
I never know just what to say  
Since you've gone away  
I never know just what to say

Cause I like cars more than telephones  
Your voice in my head makes me feel so alone  
Tonight I'm gonna drive  
The silver moon is shining bright

Over the interstate  
God saying hurry don't be late  
Soon the sun will rise  
That's when the romance dies  
And I'm just tired of running around

But fuck it I love you even if  
I'm gonna feel like shit  
By the time I get to you  
Now the sky is turning blue  
The stars they disappear  
One by one as the daylight nears  
And yes you're in my head  
But that doesn't make you here  
And I've lost all my friends  
But you're the one I miss the most  
And now I'm almost there  
Yeah I'm almost to the coast  
And if I had any notion  
Of how I'm gonna drive my car across  
the Atlantic Ocean,  
I'd be fucking set.

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