

## Wilco

# "Cars Can't Escape"

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Red is bled  
Petals blue  
And in my sleepless head  
Our love's been dead a week or two

Sometimes, good times are stuck inside of you  
And they're gone  
But I don't know why  
A lot of things have changed since we said goodbye  
There were reasons for you to love me  
But I gave you none

So I tap my glass and nod my chin  
And wonder who you've been in rhythm with

So time's just time  
Cars can't escape  
Clouds are grey and close  
Not often, too far away  
And blue has no value, power, or hue  
Or open skies, relationless  
Carelessness is what I miss and that's how I think of  
you  
Sometimes, good times were all we had to do

So I tap my glass and nod my chin  
And wonder who you've been in rhythm with  
So I tap my glass and nod my chin  
And wonder who you've been in rhythm with

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