

## **Beth Orton**

### **"Stolen Car"**

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You walked into my house last night I couldn't help but  
notice

A light that was long gone still burning strong  
You were sitting, your fingers like fuses  
Your eyes were cinnamon

You said you stand for every known abuse  
That was ever threatened to anyone but you  
And why should I know better by now  
When I'm old enough not to?

While every line speaks the language of love  
It never held the meanin' I was thinkin' of  
And I can't decide over right or wrong  
I guess sometimes you need the place where you  
belong

Some may sing the wrong words to the wrong melodies  
Little things like this that matter to me  
Others feel that you should stand for every known  
abuse to hand  
And all the things that they could never see

You said you stood up for every known abuse  
That was ever promised to anyone like you  
Don't you wish you knew better by now  
When you're old enough not to?

When every line speaks the language of love  
It never held the meanin' I was thinkin' of  
And I can't decide over right or wrong  
You left the feelin' that I just do not belong

One drink too many and a joke gone too far  
I see a face drive like a stolen car  
Gets harder to hide when you're hitching a ride  
Harder to hide what you really saw

Oh, yeah, you stand for every known abuse  
That I've ever seen my way through  
Don't I wish I knew better by now?  
Well I think I'm starting to

When every line speaks the language of love  
It never held the meanin' I was thinkin' of  
And I've lost the line between right or wrong  
I just want to find the place where I belong

Why should you know better by now  
When you're old enough not to?  
I wish I knew better by now  
When I'm old enough not to

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