

Harvey Danger "Carjack Fever"

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There's a bright white light
To shine shine on all the dim bulbs
In the crowd tonight
And there's a thin yellow line
To separate the fast lane

And there's a man I know
He'll take apart your engine
If you ask him right
Let's empty all the mini bars
And leave this town in flames

He's starving for attention
She's swallowing her pride
Bitter gall for bleeding ulcers
Attitudes you can't abide

A sentence fragment city
A poor excuse for a life of crime
This is not a road picture
We are not amused or surprised

You don't need a passport
To know what state you're in

She wore barrettes of many colors
In her many colored hair
That's not the point
They only notice what you wear

She said, "The moon is a toenail
The stars are a guardrail
My heart is a sand pail
And you're Toluca lake"

Stop the traffic bend the time
We're heading into territory
Too ugly to explore
But they're both been there before

He quotes Nathanael west she tries her best
But can't find a mouth to grin with

'Cause a tragedy requires
A little greatness to begin with

You are ill wind, you blow no good
A puissant under glass, an airport neighborhood
Earthquake survivor, feral youngsters smoking tea
Spit in your hands and see you splinter every tree

Culver city
Beach wood drive
Vesper avenue

The needle on the radiator
Rising as the road inclines
The scene is going nowhere fast
He's shooting highway signs

She carves her sorry epitaph
A carjack fever scrawl
If you only live in movies
Maybe you don't really live at all

You don't need a passport
To know what state you're in
To know what state you're in
To know what state you're in
To know what state you're in

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