

The Cars

"Misfit Kid"

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I dream frequently, sometimes they come out funny
I go through insanity, all they want is money
All these parties they get so habitual, the same sea of
faces
Always pushin', always pullin', always in the races

I get cooled out
I get the come ons
I get rumbled
I get crumbled, yeah

I'm the American misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what I did

I'm stiletto, so so sharp and I'm willin' to cut
Sometimes nebulous, well I'm ready to strut
Lost and frantic, new age romantic, I'm checkin' out the
race
I never cared about what it meant always loved
disgrace

I get rhythm
I get cornflakes
I get fast love
I get wasted, yeah

I'm the American misfit kid
Still wonderin' what I did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride
(I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride)

I dream frequently, sometimes they come out funny,
ha
I live with absurdity, it's always warm and runny
And all these parties they get so ritual lonely hearts
and aces
Always pushin', always pullin', always in the races

I get cooled out
I get the come ons
I get rumbled
I get crumbled, yeah

I'm the American misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what I did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride

I'm the American misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what I did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride

That's right

I get cooled out
I get the come ons
I get rumbled
I get crumbled

I get cornflakes, fast love, wasted
I get cornflakes, fast love, wasted
I get cornflakes, fast love, wasted

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