

## **Loud Family**

# **"No One's Watching My Limo Ride"**

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There you are where I could meet you  
I could almost have you  
I could almost pick you off the menu

Pour the champagne in the glove box  
Work the power door locks  
How much of what we wanted makes us happy?

No one's watching my limo ride  
Am I cruising too slow?  
I don't know

Drive anywhere the road goes  
See the lighted windows  
Lives as if in dreams, I should have lived one

Just as every night we spend here  
Getting cabin fever  
Looks secure and wonderful to someone

The only world that I know is the  
One where I don't get you  
What's to do?

Look out, she might want a word with you  
And oh that wouldn't do, oh that wouldn't do  
Look out, she might think the world of you  
And oh that wouldn't do, oh that wouldn't do

Staying up until the sun shines  
Lighting up the fault lines  
Marching in like women's liberation

Then it was good and it was okay  
To insist on getting our way  
And the governmental cash was flowing freely

Now no one's watching my limo ride  
San Mateo's asleep  
I'm in deep

