Stereophonics "I Stopped To Fill My Car Up"

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I stopped to fill my car up
The car felt good that day
I didn't know where I was going
But it felt good for a change
A five and a pocket full of silver
I paid the lady no change
And then it started to piss down
I started driving again

And then I looked up
And looked in the mirror, behind me
And then I looked up
And looked in the mirror, behind me

A man 'round forty in the backseat
Must have stepped in when I was empty
So wise he sat there just waiting?
Likely to smash my face in
He had a bag full of money
He said, "Just drive me away"
I didn't know where I was goin'
Yet it felt good to be strange

And still I look up
And look in the mirror, behind me
And still I look up
And look in the mirror, behind me

Curiosity is over
He stepped down from the car
He pulled a gun from his jacket
Said "I was goin' to die
It gives me so much satisfaction
To watch you beg and cry"
Well, I just made up this story
To get your attention, makes me smile

I never looked up or looked in The mirror behind me I never looked up or looked in The mirror behind me $\label{thm:complex} \textit{Visit}\, \underline{\textit{Stereophonics}}\, \textit{page}\,\, \textit{on}\,\, \textit{MotoLyrics.com,}\, \textit{to}\,\, \textit{get}\, \textit{more}\,\, \textit{lyrics}\,\, \textit{and}\,\, \textit{videos}.$

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