Tori Amos "Cars And Guitars"

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If I choke Boy you start me up again Restring my wires y'know this gearbox can make the shift polish my rims Damned if you do Damned if you don't I swear it seems of late boy I've even curved this body to fit your bow

still the rain can't confuse the thoughts that come come in rhythm
'cause it never was the Cars and Guitars that came between us still a thought says what if I keep on Drivin' keep on Drivin'

?Yeah that whip has skirt?
you said it proud
Sometimes I'd watch her idle while you'd tune her up
me with my silencer on
You and your crocodile clip
Me and my alligator pears yeah
all tricked out for the trip
that slid into a spin

still the rain can't confuse the thoughts that come

come in rhythm
'cause it never was the Cars and Guitars that came
between us
still a thought says
what if I
keep on Drivin'
keep on Drivin'

You say that ?I miss you? You stop in at my drive-thru you know who- you'll order some, some boy

'cause it never was the Cars and Guitars that came

between us still a thought says what if I keep on Drivin' keep on Drivin' keep on Drivin'

If I choke Boy You start me up again Restring my wires y'know this gearbox can make the shift polish my rims

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