

Tragically Hip "Locked In The Trunk Of A Car"

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They don't know how old I am
Found armour in my belly
From the 16th century
Conquistador, I think
They don't know how old I am
They found armour in my belly
Passion out of machine-revving tension
Lashing out at machine-revving tension

Brushing by the machine revving tension

Morning broke out the backside of a truck-stop
End of a line a real, rainbow-likening luck stop,
Where you could say I became chronologically "fucked
up"
Put ten bucks in just to get the tank topped off
Then I found a place it's dark and it's rotted

It's a cool, sweet kinda place where the copters won't
spot it
And I destroyed the map, I even thought I forgot it,
however,

Everyday I'm dumping the body
It'd be better for us if you don't understand
Even better for me if you don't understand (Yuh)

(Instr)

And I found a place it's dark and it's rotted
It's a cool, sweet kinda place where the copters won't
spot it
And I destroyed the map that I carefully dotted,
however,
Every-day I'm dumping the body
It'd be better for us if you don't understand
It'd be better for us if you don't understand
Better for me if you don't understand

Let me out let me out let me out let me out let me out
let me out let me out

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