

Wallflowers

"First One In The Car"

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You're gonna break somebody's heart that's true
Someone's gonna break yours too
You'll laugh in the middle of getting it done
And having it done to you
I see the neck of the driver behind the wheel
You looking at me in the side view mirror
You're changing your clothes in the back seat you slip
From a girl to a woman in less than a minute

As we roll from the city under the stars
On down the boulevard
May God be the first one in the car
May he be the last one out of ours

Moonlight shining on a Lincoln's hood
Full of smoke and your perfume
If you're thinking you might I was hoping you would
Do just what your mother doesn't think you should
Pass the building where your father works
The topless bars and the church
I ain't superstitious but it's making me nervous
Shouldn't we at least say something first

As we roll from the city under the stars
On down the boulevard
May God be the first one in the car
May he be the last one out of ours
As we come down from wishing this city would start
Making use of these open arms
May God be the first one in the car
May He be the last one out of ours

On to the off ramp my coat around you
May love be down there and ride with us too
I'd be happy to die with you here doing this
The impression of my face down on your lips

As we roll from the city under the stars
On down the boulevard
May God be the first one in the car
May he be the last one out of ours

As we come down from wishing this city would stop
Making use of these open hearts
May God be the first one in the car
May He be the last one out of ours

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