

Eskimo Callboy

"Why Are All The Cars Outside Real"

Visit "[Why Are All The Cars Outside Real](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Get in the car
You know the way
Going on a holiday
Up in the morn
Quarter to six
Frozen milk on weet bix
We'll see happier times
If we don't cross imaginary lines
On the back seat it'll be fine
Cause we got four hours to drive
That's if we get there alive
Oh yeah
Stop on the way
Fill up with gas
Pity I can't feel my ass
Throw in the tape
You know the one
All the kids can sing along
I think it's round the next bend
The post cards that I won't send
They're always full of shit
So you'll get over it
End of the day
Feel much the same
Going home is such a shame
Wait for a year
Cause you know then
We can do it all again

Visit [Eskimo Callboy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.