

## Porcupine Tree "Open Car"

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Nothing like this  
Felt in her kiss  
Cannot resist her  
Fell for her charm  
Lost in her arms  
I keep a photograph  
Give me a glimpse  
Let me come in  
Be there inside her  
Here it begins  
Here is the sin  
Something to lie about

You think you're smart  
I think you're art  
We agree on this  
It doesn't work  
Feeling like dirt  
Feeling like you don't care  
We get a room  
And in the gloom  
She lights a cigarette  
Clothes on the bed  
Love me she said  
I lose myself to her

I'm getting feelings  
I'm hiding too well (They're in a heart shaped shell)  
Something broke inside my stomach  
I let the pieces lie just where they fell

(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car  
Summer dress slips down her arm  
Hair blown in an open car

OK what's next?  
After the sex  
What do we now?  
Finding the time  
Drawing the line

And never crossing it  
Gave her the hours  
Gave her the power  
Cannot erase her  
Gave her the truth  
Gave her the proof  
I gave her everything

I'm getting feelings  
I'm hiding to well (They're in a heart shaped shell)  
Something broke inside my stomach  
I let the pieces lie just where they fell

(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car  
Summer dress slips down her arm  
Hair blown in an open car  
On a drive out to the farm  
Hair blown in an open car

Hair blown in an open car  
Summer dress slips down your arm  
Hair blown in an open car...

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