

The Tragically Hip

"Locked In The Trunk Of A Car"

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they don't know how old i am, they 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 the 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,

every-day i'm dumping the body it'd be better for us if you don't understand it'd be better for me if you don't understand yea

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, i even thought i forgot it, 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 it'd be 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

