

## Cars, The

### "Getting Through"

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I don't want to be your party doll  
All flaked out in Tinsel Town  
Circus mouth shooting all directions  
With T.V. ads that sell erections

I got no clue what they want to do with you  
It's just getting through, getting through to you

Living outside the misdemeanor  
Some get lost and some are screamers  
It's easy to tell the great pretender  
Broken wings and flip top fenders

I got no clue what they want to do with you  
It's just getting through, getting through to you

I don't want to be your suffering box  
Argue art or untie your knots  
I don't want to be your bad connection  
Or fit into your reality vision

I got no clue what they want to do with you  
It's just getting through, getting through to you

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