

Orton Beth

"Stolen Car"

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You walked into my house last night
I couldn't help but notice
A light that was long gone still burning strong
You were sitting
Your fingers like fuses
Your eyes were cinnamon
You said you stand for every known abuse
That was ever threatened to anyone but you
And why should I know better by now
When I'm old enough not to?
While every line speaks the language of love
It never held the meaning I was thinking of
And I can't decide over right or wrong
I guess sometimes you need the place where you
belong
Some may sing the wrong words to the wrong melody
It's little things like this that matter to me
Others feel that you should stand
For every known abuse to hand
And all the things that they could never see
You said you stood

For every known abuse that was promised to anyone
like you

Don't you wish you knew better by now

When you're old enough not to?

When every line speaks the language of love

And never held the meaning I was thinking of

And I can't decide over right or wrong

You left the feeling that I just do not belong

One drink too many

And a joke gone too far

I see a face driving a stolen car

Gets harder to hide

When you're hitching a ride

Harder to hide what you really saw

Oh, yeah, you stand

For every known abuse that I've ever seen my way
through

Don't I wish I knew better by now?

Well I think I'm starting to

When every line speaks the language of love

And never held the meaning I was thinking of

And I've lost the line between right or wrong

I just want to find the place where I belong

Why should you know better by now

When you're old enough not to?

I wish I knew better by now

When I'm old enough not to

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