

Grey, Stop The Car

She told me she was going home,
but said, I don't even know where I am.
I wouldn't recognize anyone and,
if I did, I'm not sure I'd really care.

Stop the car, who's driving?
It was my life before I lost the keys;
I was crying.
Must've left me here
and I'm needing directions; I feel so cold.

She told me he had taken her heart,
but said, I never really needed it anyway.
I couldn't feel it and when I did,
it just hurt me day after day.

She told me love was very cold,
but said, I've never really loved anyone anyway.
I wouldn't recognize it and if I did,
not sure I'd want to guess I'm out of luck