

Lambchop, I Will Drive Slowly

Where's the keys cos I've forgotten
Where I put them when I came home
I thought I left them there on the table
I will need them when I go out

Chorus

And I count your fingers you still have ten
Your sweater's fuzzy against my skin
And I will drive slowly so I can show you
The radio that's in the magnolia

I got the giggles we were at the movies
I drank some water so I'd shut up
It wasn't funny no-one else was laughing
Somebody shuddered I lightly crushed
your cup

Chorus

A belt has clicked the starter started
A mirror straightened a pedal pressed
I feel your hand resting on my kneecap
I see your face it's against the glass

Chorus