

# 1997, In Your Car

Does she kiss you like I did?  
And do your hearts beat in unison?  
The chords are ringing out, my fingertips are pouring rain  
upon the rooftop, because inside this house  
there's nothing left, nothing left to say.

This won't break me, because I'm not the drugs.  
I am not the pain you feel inside when you're lying there awake.  
It's just the absence of blood in your veins.

Drown the pain of this one to the sound of my guitar, da da da.  
This song becomes our anthem as we sing it in your car.

I'm an itch beneath your skin,  
that alcohol that you have been drowning in.  
Well, it aches for a century,  
the one who wastes your year,  
the fool that you call love.

Drown the pain of this one to the sound of my guitar, da da da.  
This song becomes our anthem as we sing it in your car.

The radio's on tonight, so sing it if you're still alive.  
If you're still alive, if you're there at all, sing da da da. (2x)

Drown the pain of this one to the sound of my guitar, da da da.  
This song becomes our anthem as we sing it in your car. (2x)

(I still feel joy when I wake and when I breathe.  
If the world falls around you, I will feel, I will feel joy.)