Art Garfunkel, In Cars

(Jimmy Webb)

Went to school In Cars, in our cars, pretty girls, Cruisin' after the game, watchin' radio. Let your baby know In Cars, restaurant mobile, Two behind the wheel like double-neck guitars, We fell in love In Cars, in a car at the show, Silhouettes on the glass, memories in chrome. Take your baby home In Cars, everything was warm, What a perfect form underneath the stars, In our cars (I remember you, everything was new. Talking in the dark, everything was true.) If you go when the snowflakes storm When the rivers freeze and summer ends, Please see she has a coat so warm To keep her from the howling winds. If you're travelin' in the North Country fair Where the winds get heavy on the border line, Remember me to one who lives there For she once was a true love of mine.