

# Gin Blossoms, My Car

Streetlights on, the night air's cool  
I'm driving right past my old school  
I'm looking for my pack of cigarettes  
I'm thinking back on things I've done  
I can't forget the stupid ones  
It seems I do my best by accident  
What's that sound, what's that song  
What's this street I'm driving on  
In my car  
In my car  
I miss her feel, her touch, her taste  
I feel the distance everywhere  
This distance can't be taken casually  
I take my time, just drive around  
Feeling lost in my hometown  
Every turn I take is comforting  
What's that sound, what's that song  
What's this street I'm driving on  
In my car  
In my car  
I'll take a break from all their big plans  
My first mistake was listening to them  
I made a mess it's all been proven  
Over and over again  
Over and over again  
Streetlights on, the night air's cool  
I'm driving right past my old school  
Looking for some face I can't forget  
I take my time, just drive around  
Feeling lost in my hometown  
Every turn I take's an accident  
What's that sound, what's that song...