

The Car Is On Fire, Miniskirt

Her miniskirt quite fits her
She's not an ordinary girl
Lily gaze of a hipster
She's not an ordinary girl
And her name quite fits her
She's not an ordinary girl
Her name's Love
She's a trickster
She's not an ordinary girl
I want to tell her that I love her, but it never goes
I used to see her with another, but he never comes
I've got to get involved and tell her how it's gonna be
Hail to all those who love me
Well I've got you on my side
And appreciate it (I need you)
When a toothache comes at once
And I know it's for me
Bruises on my neck
And I know you adore me
Toothache's gone now!
She can take all
Thoughts out of my brain
Behaves badly
And justice feels inane
Transcends madness
Justice isn't right
"I will get ya"
If I'm not with her
And she said
"I may be no perfect girl
But at least I care
I may be no perfect girl
But at least I stop cars"