

The Car Is On Fire, Oh, Joe

It striked me once hard/ I've realized/ all that I used to be a child
Everything's fine now/ seems ok/ sometimes scared of someday
Don't know where all the years has gone
I guess I've been twenty since I was born
Oh, Joe, I can't hear you knocking at my door
(I know you worry, but I'll always be calling you my friend)
Oh, Joe, I can't hear you knocking at my door
(Sometimes it's scary, though I'll always be calling you again)
Do you know I can't hear you knocking at my door?
Oh, Joe, do you know?
It's easier not to think of that when you stand up
I loved a boy
with whom I wasn't in love with
I liked him more
than I like myself
I loved a boy
who liked me more than girlfriend
And after all
my only one is away