

# The Car Is On Fire, Oh Joe

It struck 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