

Two Gallants, Drive My Car

You dont listen when he says,
That you dont love him for his brain but for his head,
So pretty and so safe and so misread,
You dont need this kid,
Could it be this kid?,
And when all the hate you throw,
Is all you really need to cut him from below,
Seems like everyone got tickets to the show,
To watch your cheeks go red,
Could it be this kid?

But the girl you speak, so goddamn dangerous,
Could it be youre just like the rest of us?
And though you try you know you cant escape from us,
When all he hears is the curse of what you did,
And all he knows is the need to keep you hid.

Could it be this kid?

And when all your nights have come,
Each as gallant and as faithless as this one.
He be nothing more than just another one,
Another past you hid.
You hid it from this kid.

And as the wind instains your face,
You know theres no-one but yourself whos out of place.
So fearful and so lost in his embrace.
You dont need this kid.
Could it be this kid?

But the girl you speak, so goddamn dangerous,
Could it be youre just like the rest of us?
And though you try you know you cant escape from us,
When all he hears is the curse of what you did,
And all he knows is the need to keep you hid.

Could it be this kid?

Its hard she said my fortunes been quite hard
Its hard she said my fortunes been quite hard
this card he said dont play that victim card
this card he said dont play that victim card
stars she said this fate is crossed with stars
its god he said its that Ill disregard
this jar he said Ill leave the door ajar
this car he said cos you should drive my car

has this gone much too far? she said
has this gone much too far?
I dont know who you are
I dont know who you are

just before you break in two, one last thing hell say to you.
one last thing thats ??? unheard, should it be unsaid?

I gave you more than you could take,
All that ??? was more at stake.
You keep your trophies on the wall,
Well Ill take the door instead,
Cos you dont need this kid.

But the girl you speak, so goddamn dangerous,
Could it be youre just like the rest of us?

And though you try you know you cant escape from us,
When all he hears is the curse of what you did,
And all he knows is the need to keep you hid.

Could it be this kid?