

# Wedding Present, Interstate 5 (Extended Version)

I should just get out of here and start driving south on Interstate 5  
But I need to stay near, in case you suddenly remember that I'm alive

But I have this nagging fear that sex was all you needed  
I've tried to persevere; I guess I've not succeeded

And is it sexist to say  
that I thought just boys were meant to behave in this way?

And though you seemed quite sincere,  
will you even recognise my face this time next year?

Well I'll remember how your eyes sparkled in the moonlight  
You can surely sympathise; I just wanted more than one night

And yes there was one particular glance that made me afraid  
That you were just seeing me as a chance of getting laid