

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Stolen

I stole a car just to get me away
I only kept it for half a day
I took the car just to get to the place
To see the girl with the prettiest face
And when I met her in the park
Dancing naked after dark
I got dressed because it started to rain
Somehow I knew, I would never see her again

I had to go I didn't want to be late
I checked my watch it was half past eight
I couldn't say if I would see her again
I only met her man, we're not even friends

Oh
Oh
Stolen hearts
Oh
Oh
Broken hearts