

# Diesel Boy, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

The hood of your car and the Florida skyline  
You told me your secrets with your head pressed to mine  
We lay close together like ivy entwined  
You are all of my songs and the sun as it shines  
So much beauty and style  
What a beautiful smile  
Like the perfect Picasso  
Both color and grace  
I call my machine to hear your voice one more time and my stomach gets weak as your voice comes  
The air is quiet, calm, and still  
Just as it always and forever will  
And my radio plays the same old song  
And it makes me forget that you are gone