

Edith Frost, Cars And Parties

Everywhere I go reminds me
Of someplace down in Texas
And every time I close my eyes
I dream of my old home

And oh it's gettin' so cold round here
There's too many cars round here
And though I want to open up my heart
There's too many parties

Everyone I know reminds me
Of someone down in Texas
And every strip mall on the highway
Reminds me of my home

And oh I'm tired of roamin' round
There's too many goin' down
And though I want to open up my heart
There's too many parties

Every time I close my eyes
I dream of someone in Texas
And every strip mall along the highway
Reminds me of my home

And oh it's gettin' so cold round here
There's too many cars round here
And though I want to open up my heart
There's too many parties

And oh it's always so cold round here
There's too many cars round here
And though I want to open up my heart
There's too many parties

There's too many cars round here
There's too many cars round here
There's too many cars round here
And too many parties
And too many parties
And too many parties