Frank Black, Everytime I Go Round Here

Every time I go around here I see tumbles Gone is the regal automobile And ever since I'm down Im down We used to ride in it In this frozen town Any time we had in the time we had We found We found In some frozen place Parked half off the ground Every time I go around here I see tumbles Through my head and the glass cleared

And the motor rumbled I don't know if it's good that they did make the wheel But ever since I know I know Ive been rolling on Rolling on to you Any time we have in the time we have Well go We go To that frozen place Frozen place that we knew Every time I go around here I see tumbles Through my head and the glass cleared And the motor rumbled