

# Galaxie 500, Oblivious

Came to the door but she wouldn't see me  
So I turned away to leave  
She leaned out the window and said "Where ya goin?"  
Now I have no time to grieve

And as I pushed my foot to the pedal  
I was driving much too fast  
Rain comin down and I couldn't see much  
Now I have no time to grieve

Now you're right all the time  
And I'm just oblivious  
I'd rather stay in bed with you  
Till it's time to get a drink