

# Grey, Stop The Car

She told me she was going home,  
but said, I don't even know where I am.  
I wouldn't recognize anyone and,  
if I did, I'm not sure I'd really care.

Stop the car, who's driving?  
It was my life before I lost the keys;  
I was crying.  
Must've left me here  
and I'm needing directions; I feel so cold.

She told me he had taken her heart,  
but said, I never really needed it anyway.  
I couldn't feel it and when I did,  
it just hurt me day after day.

She told me love was very cold,  
but said, I've never really loved anyone anyway.  
I wouldn't recognize it and if I did,  
not sure I'd want to guess I'm out of luck