

July For Kings, New Black Car

Waiting tables at your restaurant job
an old man reads the paper in the booth
where I stop
to say hello when I'm in town
to ask a friend if you're around.
And I think about those summer nights
we never slept we didn't mind
and I felt so alive and happy
just sitting on the porch
and swinging back and forth
now everything seems so distant

But I promise I'm not too far
when you're alone in your brand new car
driving your new black car
into the rain

Are you listening to the radio
are you driving down a city road
are you alone in your new black car
I imagine you there.

I'm sitting by the window here
the morning birds will reappear
and I feel empty
our songs are on the radio
you call me up but I have to go
and I'm sorry angel.
I 'm sorry.
but I'll call you right back
I swear.
you think I've left you there
alone with an empty chair
but I whisper your name

Are you listening to the radio
are you driving down a city road
are you alone in your new black car
I imagine you there.
are you listening to the radio
are you driving down a city road
are you alone in your new black car
the wind in your hair

Are you tired of watching the rain hit the glass
all alone but aware of the places we've passed
together we were singing along to the songs
are you now? are you now?
I'm thinking of you in your college town
are you thinking of me as you're driving around
are you listening to me? are you listening?

Are you listening to the radio
are you driving down a city road
are you alone in your new black car
I imagine you there.
are you listening to the radio
are you driving down a winding road
are you alone in your new black car
the wind in your hair
alone in your new black car
I imagine you there
driving your new black car
the wind in your hair

Are you listening to the radio
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