

# 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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