Lambchop, I Will Drive Slowly

Where's the keys cos I've forgotten Where I put them when I came home I thought I left them there on the table I will need them when I go out

Chorus

And I count your fingers you still have ten Your sweater's fuzzy against my skin And I will drive slowly so I can show you The radio that's in the magnolia

I got the giggles we were at the movies I drank some water so I'd shut up It wasn't funny no-one else was laughing Somebody shuddered I lightly crushed your cup

Chorus

A belt has clicked the starter started A mirror straightened a pedal pressed I feel your hand resting on my kneecap I see your face it's against the glass

Chorus