

Murray McLauchlan, Burned Out Car

Live out of a suitcase in the back
Wash in the restrooms at the Shell
Get my meals in the Taco Bell
Eat in parking lots from a paper sack
Duck out of the window and out of sight
The cops come by and shine their lights
The dealers are fighting in the night
I hug my sleeping bag real tight

I live in a car that dosen't go nowhere
It's one short step to a shopping cart
In a twilight world that has no heart
I watch the sun go down from a burned out car

I'd be in movies but they don't give leads
To any people that look like me
Got a layer of funk from the ozone cloud
When the sun goes down I just hide out

I live in a car that dosen't go nowhere
It's one short step to a shopping cart
In a twilight world that has no heart
I watch the sun go down from a burned out car

I wish that I could get relief
I wish that I could fix my teeth
I wish that I could wash my clothes
I wish I had some place to go

I live in a car that dosen't go nowhere
It's one short step to a shopping cart
In a twilight world that has no heart
I watch the sun go down from a burned out car