

# My Friend Steve, Carflips

Let it be said I sold you out  
For the teeth that ache inside my mouth  
All my affairs have just turned south for the way you're hassling me  
My claim to fame  
Made me ashamed of the artifact that bears my name  
Anyhow we know that it's all the same

When the car flips over the people fall out  
This is not something I can laugh about  
Somewhere there's a home where they're being missed  
Somewhere there's a wall beaten by a fist

In candid talks I beg of you  
To cut all ties of you  
Better life comes to better lives  
Than the one you lead

She was pretty enough to have just once  
Then you left quite quietly  
As we all watched her belly swell  
We prayed a curse on you

Going, &quot;Why God? Why God? Why God now?&quot;