

My Surface, Way Back Home

When the heat is fading
And the light grow dim
In a Cars' impatient row
Most tunes'll be soon forgotten,
but some may swing
on their way back home

The last waves of sounds
Have run out the shore
And silence is breaking in
Then you find yourself alone
With your feet on the floor
And the longing within

I'll be feeling so alone
When everybody's gone
I'll be spending my time Singing one more song

We've put our hearts
Into your hands tonight
And we're glad
They've not been lame
You paid attention
To our dreams and might
Have even made a gain

You'll be feeling so alone
When everybody's gone
You'll be spending you time
Singing one last song

La la la la...