

# Prefab Sprout, Cars & Girls

Brucie dreams life's a highway too many roads bypass my way  
Or they never begin. innocence coming to grief  
At the hands of life - stinkin' car thief, that's my concept of sin  
Does heaven wait all heavenly over the next horizon ?

But look at us now, quit driving, some things hurt more much more than cars and girls.  
Just look at us now, start counting, what adds up the way it did when we were young ?  
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Life's a drive through a dust bowl, what's it do, do to a young soul  
We are deeply concerned, someone stops for directions,  
Something responds deep in our engines, we have all been burned  
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Little boy got a hot rod, thinks it makes him some kind of new god  
Well this is one race he won't win,  
'cos life's no cruise with a cool chick  
Too many folks feelin' car sick, but it never pulls in.  
Brucie's thoughts - pretty streamers  
- guess this world needs it's dreamers may they never wake up.

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