

Rheostatics, Stolen Car

Dave Bidini

I dreamed I drove a stolen car.
Thru the fields across the yard.
Taking out the fences that I'd built between all my friends.
Though the snow, they shagged again.
I said goodbye, waved them on their own.
I drove all night. I drove alone.

Goobye suburban mother bone.
For every kid in every home.
Beauty becomes you, be who you are.
If I should rob a corner store.
Or kill a cop who prayed for mercy.
Forgive me, I don't know what made me this way,
But I'll be alright and you'll be okay.

'Cause sometime it's precious to go. (She turnin'.)
No matter how smart you are, how could you know? (She turnin'.)
It's harder than living, it's harder to drive away.

I don't need anger to make me tough.
Acid scars or marijuana.
A dream, a kiss, one final wish.
A girl who's bent to pay my rent;
All these things are disappearing.
The world is swimming, the stars are bright.
I wish I were with you tonight.

It's lethal, it's painless, and it's slow. (She turnin'.)
No matter how smart you are, how could you know? (She turnin'.)
It's harder than living, it's harder to drive away.