

Rialto, The Car That Took My Love Away

I drove the car
She'd made it plain
That I'd run out of ways
To win her back again

Her seat was back
No seat belt on
And on the radio
Some too familiar song

I thought if I could hurt her
Then she couldn't leave
She'd need someone to nurse her
Someone could be me
Together hell for leather shooting up the midnight motorway
I drove the car that took my love away

I glimpsed her hair
Blown by the wind
And passing headlights
Dance across her perfect skin

I saw the road
Its curves ahead
Then I saw me with flowers
At her hospital bed

I saw the corner nearing
And looked to the sky
I let go of the steering wheel
And closed my eyes

And though it never crossed my mind she might not live to see the day
I drove the car that took my love away

Together hell for leather shooting up the midnight motorway
I drove the car that took my love away