

Rickie Lee Jones, Road Kill

What's the matter with it? why's it look that way?
What's the matter with it? what's it trying to say?
What's that on its back? where's it trying to go?
A mystical vision got dressed up one night
Locked the door, walked through the misty porch light
Headed over to somebody's house
For an occasion long awaited
As it crossed the road, vista del mar
A big red car
Big black tires, nice corvette
And the future has not arrived yet
Moonlight on the hill, lights up the road kill
Moonlight on the hill, and the future is a road kill
What's the matter with it? what's it trying to say?
What's the matter with it? I just saw it yesterday
The police came, the neighbors too
They tried to pick it up, what else can you do?
Meanwhile, somebody's waiting back at the house
For the future to dawn bright across the sky
Moonlight on the hill, lights up the road kill
Moonlight on the hill, lights up the future
What's the matter with it? what's it trying to say?
What's the matter with it? why won't it go away?
What's the matter with it? why won't it close its eyes?
What's the matter with it? who are those guys? what's the matter with it...