

Rubyhorse, Evergreen

Daddy's little racer in her brand new car
Top down for the weather and the sons of stars
Summer's soon
Surrender
Eyes of blue
And time enough to shine
So come on, come on
You don't know it
But you're coming right along
Baby's getting older under April skies
The road is getting warmer every day she drives
Old enough to know better
Time enough to know her left from right
So come on, come on
You don't know it
But you're coming right along
Something's scratching at the glass
All the angels drive too fast
Pulls your dress off on the grass
See it falling
Summer's crawling over
Crawling over you
So come on, come on
You don't know it
But you're coming right along