

Smog, Short Drive

I took your party invitation list
And wrote 'enemies' across the top of it
Then I asked you
To go on a short drive with me
So I could point out
Some more of our enemies

Drive with me
Scowl with me
I put my hand on your knee
And say to your left you will see
Some more of our enemies

I dragged you half across the United States
I drove for 24 hours straight
I would not stop to let you pee
On a single bumblebee

Drive with me
Scowl with me
I put my hand on your knee
And say to your left you will see
Some more of our enemies

And 'though this that seems ongoing
Ever flowing
Will one day when we look back
Just be a short drive
Made back in our endless lives