

# Something Corporate, I Woke Up In The Car

i woke up in new york city  
from my sleep behind the wheel  
caught a train to Poughkeepsie  
and time stood still  
she wrote me a letter from san diego  
to qualify her luck  
these flights connect through arizona  
but i think i'll stay stuck  
so here i am  
here i am  
well i woke up in a car  
i traced away the fog  
so i could see the mississippi on her knees  
i've never been so lost  
i've never felt so much at home  
please write my folks and throw away my keys  
i woke up in a car  
i woke up in a car  
i met a girl who kept tattoos for homes  
that she had loved  
if i were her i'd paint my body  
until all my skin was gone  
she wrote me a letter as we passed through rockford  
she said she won't forget  
maybe i do maybe i don't  
but i know i haven't yet  
so here i am  
here i am  
well i woke up in a car  
i traced away the fog  
so i could see the mississippi on her knees  
i've never been so lost  
i've never felt so much at home  
please write my folks and throw away my keys  
i woke up in a car  
i woke up in a car  
and maybe i could live forever  
if not ever i had known  
that you'd be waiting here whenever i am all alone  
but here i am  
well i woke up in a car  
i traced away the fog  
so i could see the mississippi on her knees  
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