

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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