

# Sparks, I Thought I Told You To Wait In The Car

I thought I told you to wait in the car  
I thought I told you to wait in the car

What's she doing now  
Has the encore come yet  
And the bravas and bouquets  
Don't tell me, don't tell me  
Someday I'll find a mind of my own  
'Til then, I'm content to hear her say

I thought I told you to wait in the car  
I thought I told you to wait in the car

I'll turn on the radio  
And look at myself in the rear-view mirror  
I know she has an image to protect  
I know she's not just being mean when she screams

I thought I told you to wait in the car

What's she doing now  
Meeting leaders of the Free World  
She's dressed in black, she's their poster girl  
Don't tell me, don't tell me  
I know she has an image to protect  
I know she's not just being mean when she screams

I thought I told you to wait in the car  
I thought I told you to wait in the car  
I thought I told you to wait in the car  
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Just a glimpse of it all  
Just a taste of it all  
Just one foot in the door  
In the door of dreamland, in the door of dreamland

I thought I told you to wait in the car

Walking in on an afternoon tryst  
Can be a source of embarrassment  
Embarrassment for all concerned  
Don't tell me, don't tell me  
In my wildest dreams  
I never thought of Warren Beatty as a rival

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