

# Used Cars, Back On Our Own

(N. Bottini)

Ain't the right guy, that can suit one of your kind  
Sure I don't want you to be mine  
But many times we sat together  
We've been talking 'bout our lives

Yeah, we told each other we couldn't share no more of our time  
And the routes we took, they don't cross  
But I am lookin' for somebody  
Who's gonna stay with me tonight

CHORUS:

Yeah, we'll feel alright, my pretty baby  
We'll forget every pain in our souls  
A pleasing cheat that will end tomorrow  
Then we'll be back on our own

We could walk for a while, go downtown to see the lights  
Play some pool or dance 'til the dawn  
Then go where nobody can see us  
And just let the time roll on

Yeah, we'll forget about our roles, and play any character we want  
In our audience there'll be no judge  
And anyone that hates our laughter  
We can send them way back home

CHORUS

Choose what you like, try to put your doubts aside  
We both need the same thing tonight  
Hey, it is just a waste of time  
To keep on wonderin' if it's right

And so let's move along, I bet it's goin' to work  
We're both sure we won't fall in love  
So come on now with no restraint  
Because this night soon will end.

CHORUS