

Yo La Tengo, We're An American Band

Driving in the south, the motor's on fire
Let's put it out, before the flames go higher

Monday matinee, in pull we are life's throb
So hard to choose between conceit and rock

Some college in the spring, the sound is all wrong
Reset the mate to our favorite Groovies song

Driving, night again, they're late, car crash
We'll turn to look unless we're going too fast