

Open Car

Porcupine Tree

Nothing like this Felt in her kiss
Cannot resist her Fell for her charm
Lost in her arms I keep a photograph
Give me a glimpse Let me come in
Be there inside her Here it begins
Here is the sin Something to lie about

You think you're smart I think you're art
We agree on this It doesn't work
Feeling like dirt Feeling like you don't care
We get a room And in the gloom
She lights a cigarette Clothes on the bed
Love me she said I give myself to her

I'm getting feelings I'm hiding too well
(Bury the horse shaped shell)
Something broke inside my stomach
I let the pieces lie just where they fell
(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car
Summer dress slips down her arm
Hair blown in an open car

OK what's next? After the sex
What do we now? Finding the time
Drawing the line And never crossing it
Gave her the hours Gave her the power
Cannot erase her Gave her the truth
Gave her the proof I gave her everything

I'm getting feelings I'm hiding to well
(Bury the horse shaped shell)
Something broke inside my stomach
I let the pieces lie just where they fell
(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car
Summer dress slips down her arm
Hair blown in an open car
On a drive out to the farm
Hair blown in an open car

Hair blown in an open car
Summer dress slips down your arm
Hair blown in an open car..