

Bitch in the Box

Anvil

Turn to the left, turn to the right
Take the turn, make the green light
Follow directions, listen close

Do what she says, don't be verbose
Do what she tells you
Go where you're going to
Over the bridge, far away
Endless road, finding the way
Finding the way home

Bitch in the box
Tells me where to go
Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
All that she knows

Computer voice, emotion free
Where to go and where to be
She keeps talking
Take a detour, construction zone
There is no map, I'm on my own
All by yourself
You are driving home

Bitch in the box
Tells me where to go
Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
All that she knows

Stop for gas, resume the course
I can't go back, there's no remorse
Pay the toll, pay the fine
Do the distance, do the time

Take the next right
Run the red light

Going straight down the street
Follow the road, my trip's complete
Guiding your way
Always one way
Never get you home
You're nothing but a

Bitch in the box
Tells me where to go
Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
All that she knows

Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
Bitch in the box
Aw you stupid machine!

Recalculating
Recalculation
Recalculation
Recalculating