

Texaco

Blitzen Trapper

We talked long behind the Texaco today
She took us driving down the road for a ways
And it was fine
My valentine
You're in my mind
Let's walk out underneath the treetops
You're such a heartache
You're such a tease
So please believe me

We held hands below the Texaco today
She said words, yeah, that I reckon, well, just won't stay
So help me, help me, I'm possessed and I'm bizarre
The numbers tell the lies
And I'm in my, driving my old car
Driving my old car

We talked long behind the Texaco today
She said she wished, yeah, but that she couldn't stay
And it's not right
And it's not wrong
No it's somewhere in between
The times of yesterday and tomorrow
Will she be gone?
My valentine
My lovely valentine, will you be gone?
Singing my old songs
Driving my old car
My own valentine

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