

2CV

Lloyd Cole

She drove her mother's car it was a 2CV
I was most impressed by her casual dress
I was most impressed

Inside a rented room coloured deepest blue
I suppose we found some kind of happiness
To fill the emptiness

We were simply wasting precious time
Hiding from the cruelest summer sky

She took her mother's car to get away from me
Heaven knows that I... I can sympathize
Oh, I can sympathize

For we were never close if the truth were told
All we ever shared was a taste in clothes
No, we were never close

We were simply losing everything
Underneath the cruelest London sun

We were simply wasting precious time
We were simply wasting precious time
We were simply wasting precious time