

# Same Car

Madeline Merlo

You opened that passenger door for me  
A hundred times that summer  
You kissed me for the first time in the shotgun seat  
And it tastes like thunder

We kicked up dust in parking lots  
We drove too fast, we ran too hot  
The moon hung for us  
We fell in love

On a two-lane road  
Tracing hearts on the windows  
Out with the headlights low  
Thought I saw forever in a dashboard glow but  
That's the trouble with promises made in the dark  
Sometimes you run out of stars  
It's the same front seat  
Where I fell for you  
It's same cross hangin' from the same rearview  
It's the same four wheels  
Where you broke my heart  
It's hard to believe it's the same car

You pulled up at my house early that night  
But something felt off  
You couldn't even look me in the eyes  
When you said we need to talk  
It went sideways in the driveway  
And you never even put it in drive  
If I could go back, take it all back  
I'd get back every midnight

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It's hard to believe it's the same car  
It's the same car

You can paint it a different color  
You can trade it up for another  
You can play a different song on a new street  
You can get a different blonde in the backseat

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It's the same four wheels  
Where you broke my heart  
And it's hard to believe it's the same car, oh