

## I've Got Your Name

Marissa Nadler

Changed in a rest stop into my dress  
Be sure not to touch the floor  
I've done that kind of thing before  
Drove down 95  
Put on my eyes in the rearview mirror  
As I enter New York  
You stopped calling out my way  
You stopped calling all together  
I may be another feather  
But I've got your name  
You stopped calling out my way  
You stopped calling all together  
I may be another feather  
But I've got your name  
Riding back to Massachusetts  
Couldn't even see from snow  
The road was studded with Christmas trees  
I saw fire, I saw fire then  
I saw fire then, I saw fire  
I saw fire then, I saw fire then