I met a little girl and I settled down
In a little house on out on the edge of town
We got married, swore we'd never part
Then little by little we drifted from eachother's hearts
At first I thought it was just restlessness
That it'd fade as time went by, and our love would heal
In the end it was something more, I guess
Tore us apart and made us real

I'm driving a stolen car Down on Eldridge Avenue Each night I wait to get caught But I never do

She asked if I remembered the letters I wrote When our love was young and bold
She said last night she read those letters
And they made her feel one hundred years old

I'm driving a stolen car
On a pitch black
And I'm telling myself
It's gonna be all right
I drive by night
And I travel in fear
That in this darkness
I will disappear