I woke up in new york city from my sleep behind the wheel caught a train to Poughkeepsie and time stood still she wrote me a letter from san diego to qualify her luck these flights connect through arizona but i think i'll stay stuck so here i am here i am well i woke up in a car i traced away the fog so i could see the mississippi on her knees i've never been so lost i've never felt so much at home please write my folks and throw away my keys i woke up in a car i woke up in a car i met a girl who kept tattoos for homes that she had loved if i were her i'd paint my body until all my skin was gone she wrote me a letter as we passed through rockford she said she won't forget maybe i do maybe i don't but i know i haven't yet so here i am here i am well i woke up in a car i traced a way to fall so i could see the mississippi on her knees i've never been so lost i've never felt so much at home please write my folks and throw away my keys i woke up in a car i woke up in a car and maybe i could live forever if that ever i had known that you'd be waiting there whenever i'm alone but here i am well i woke up in a car i traced a way to fall so i could see the mississippi on her knees i've never been so lost i've never felt so much at home please write my folks and throw away my keys well i woke up in a car i traced a way to fall so i could see the mississippi on her knees

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