

Stolen

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

I stole a car just to get me away
I only kept it for a half a day
I took the car just to get to the place
to see the girl with the prettiest face
and when I met her in the park
dancing naked after dark
I got dressed because it started to rain
somehow I knew, I would never see her again
I had to go I didn't want to be late
I checked my watch it was half past eight
I couldn't tell her I would see her again
I only met her now we're not even friends
oh,
oh,
broken heart
oh,
oh,
broken hearted