

Getting Through

The Cars

I don't want to be your party doll
all flaked out in Tinsel Town
circus mouth shooting all directions
with TV ads that sell erections

R: I got no clue what they want to do with you
it's just getting through, getting through to you

Living outside the misdemeanor
some get lost and some are screamers
it's easy to tell the great pretender
broken wings and flip top fenders

R:

I don't want to be your suffering box
argue art or untie your knots
I don't want to be your bad connection
or fit into your reality vision

R: