

## Interstate 5

### The Wedding Present

I should just get out of here and start driving south on  
Interstate 5  
But I need to stay near, in case you suddenly remember  
that I'm alive

But I have this nagging fear that sex was all you needed  
I've tried to persevere; I guess I've not succeeded

And is it sexist to say  
that I thought just boys were meant to behave in this  
way?  
And though you seemed quite sincere,  
will you even recognise my face this time next year?

Well I'll remember how your eyes sparkled in the  
moonlight  
You can surely sympathise; I just wanted more than one  
night

And yes there was one particular glance that made me  
afraid  
That you were just seeing me as a chance of getting laid