

Ride

Ty Segall

They woke up while rolling over
They lived in the interior then
Waxman was looking dull now
And when he thought it too much
She took him for a ride
She took him to a ride
Where the glass was unbroken
And he could see inside

She placed a wrapper on his melting molar
Stuck herself inside it again
She can't remember where it was
When she lost the love he left outside
La la la la

What would you say
If you could speak like yesterday?
Would you take me for a ride?
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la