

I Will Drive Slowly

Lambchop

Where's the keys 'cos I've forgotten
Where I put them when I came home
I thought I left them there on the table
I will need them when I go out

And I count your fingers, you still have ten
Your sweater's fuzzy against my chin
And I will drive slowly so I can show you
The radio that's in the Magnolia

I got the giggles, we were at the movies
I drank some water so I'd shut up
It wasn't funny, no one else was laughing
Somebody shuddered I lightly crushed your cup

And I count your fingers, you still have ten
Your sweater's fuzzy against my chin
And I will drive slowly so I can show you
The radio that's in the Magnolia

A belt has clicked, the starter started
A mirror straightened, a pedal pressed
I feel your hand resting on my kneecap
I see your face, it's against the glass

And I count your fingers, you still have ten
Your sweater's fuzzy against my skin
And I will drive slowly so I can show you
The radio that's in the Magnolia