

## Chicken Wire

Pernice Brothers

With a drink in her hand  
She will stop her car and then  
Seal herself for good in the garage  
She's never leaving

There were times to be sure  
It was so pure you might choke  
But it's too late in the garage  
The falling ceiling

And all the walls will fade to black  
Could she be thinking of another now

Take my hand, pull me through  
There's so much i left undone  
But it's too late now in the garage

And all the walls will fade to black  
Could she be thinking of another

They found her car still running  
In the garage  
She'd come so far to end her life  
By the rusty mower and chicken wire  
By the chicken wire and studded tire  
By the rusty mower and chicken wire