I've been wondering what you meant when you asked Do you have a light?
I've been wondering where you went when you left That party that night
Cloud blood smudge smeared on the sky
It's dawn's roadkill
I've been driving since midnight
And I'm driving still

Stop on the top of the ridge just to feel the wind
On my rand mcnally
Then I feel the air go cold as I drift in
To the first blue of the valley
You're wondering how far down you are
On my call back list
But you don't realize everytime I find I'm by a phone
The landscape shifts

Every other song someone's trying to write angels
Into the world
Every grace, every ace every near miss
Every decent kiss by a pretty girl
She was an angel
She looked like an angel
And all of the angels did sing
The angels were watching
And the angels were listening
And the angels were on hand
To stand in for everything

You can call it magic
When a man pulls a rabbit out of a hat
But the reason I don't call is cuz I wonder
If there isn't a better word than that
And you can call me crazy
But I think you're as lazy
As white paint on a wall
And I know you'll only speak to me in dial tones
If I call

It's been way too long
Since I've been behind the wheel
Headlights guiding me through the dark I feel
Dry eyed trying hard to resist
Sleep's first kill
Everytime I have time to think
I think of this