

Speed Roadster

David Lynch

I call.
I call your phone.
I call.
I call your phone.
You were talking.
I guess you could say, I might have been sort of stalking you.
Stalking you, baby.
Must have been that night when I took her down by the river, in
a truck.
I gave her all I could give her.
The moon shining. The moon shining.
I walked the street, sometimes I see some girls I'd like to meet,
maybe.
Why won't you answer your phone,
Bill is having a party, wish you were goin'.
I know you fucked Al.
He's supposed to be my pal.
I guess you could say, I might be stalking you.
I might be stalking you, baby.
What did I do, to make you do, the things you do.
What did I do.
You said you wanted me dead.
Shit, fuck my head.
I got fucked by you.
Fucked real bad.
Maybe you're happy, but I hope you're sad.
Since you left me I have been thinking about getting me a speed
roadster.
Going by the drugstore, who could ask for more?
Maybe drive by your house.
Look in your window.