If I Only Had A Car

Golden Smog

if I only had a car
wouldn't be here in this bar
trying to get to you

time takes toll, the hours I'd roll is it a blessing or is it a curse seems this love makes matters worse

I'm stuck in this cafe lost along the way moving to keep strong when I'm feeling myself burn it don't matter let it hurt it tells me I'm alive

when you saw me in California I was lost in a dusty haze now that I know you you feel so far away

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as I'm waving you goodbye following the line trying to get to you

still the echos fill the void your eyes rolled in your head as you slowly disappeared

still hard to rearrange
the distance made it strange
I'm still trying to get to you

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