

# Big Black Car

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You were a phonograph, I was a kid  
I sat with an ear close, just listening  
I was there when the rain tapped her way down you face  
You were a miracle... I was just holdin' your space

Well time has a way of throwing it all in your face  
The past, she is haunted, the future is laced  
Heartbreak, ya know, drives a big black car  
Swear I was in the back seat, just minding my own

And through the glass, the corn crows come like rain  
They won't stay, they won't stay  
For too long now

This could be all that we know...  
Of love and all.

Well you were a dancer, I was a rag  
The song in my head, well was all that I had  
Hope was a letter I never could send  
Love was a country we couldn't defend.

And through the carnival we watch them go round and round  
All we knew of home was just a sunset and some clowns

Well you were a magazine, I was a plane jane  
Just walking the sidewalks all covered in rain  
Love to just get into one of your stories  
Just me and all of my plane jane glory