

## I Will Drive Slowly

Lambchop

Where's the keys 'cos I've forgotten  
Where I put them when I came home  
I thought I left them there on the table  
I will need them when I go out

And I count your fingers, you still have ten  
Your sweater's fuzzy against my chin  
And I will drive slowly so I can show you  
The radio that's in the Magnolia

I got the giggles, we were at the movies  
I drank some water so I'd shut up  
It wasn't funny, no one else was laughing  
Somebody shuddered I lightly crushed your cup

And I count your fingers, you still have ten  
Your sweater's fuzzy against my chin  
And I will drive slowly so I can show you  
The radio that's in the Magnolia

A belt has clicked, the starter started  
A mirror straightened, a pedal pressed  
I feel your hand resting on my kneecap  
I see your face, it's against the glass

And I count your fingers, you still have ten  
Your sweater's fuzzy against my skin  
And I will drive slowly so I can show you  
The radio that's in the Magnolia