## **Lloyd Cole**

She drove her mother's car, 'twas a 2cv I was most impressed by her casual dress I was most impressed Inside her rented room colored deepest blue I suppose we found some kind of happiness To fill the emptiness We were simply wasting precious time Hiding from the cruelest summer sky She took her mother's car to get away from me Heaven knows that i, I can sympathize Oh I can sympathize For we were never close if the truth were told All we ever shared was a taste in clothes Oh we were never close We were simply losing everything Underneath the cruelest london sun We were simply wasting precious time We were simply wasting precious time We were simply wasting precious time

## 2cv