

If My Car Could Only Talk

Lou Christie

She met me at the station 'cause I'm coming home on my leave
I let her use my XKE so she could drive around & think of me
Baby I'm home, you look surprised, I see it on your face
Where's the old crowd? Do they still hang out at the pizza place?

A flash of suspicion, you learned a new way of kissin'

(Watch your step, Sarah Jane, I'll catch you yet) Sarah Jane

(Watch your step Sarah Jane I'll catch you yet)

Sarah Jane, if my car could only talk to me

If my car could only talk to me

It would tell me 'bout you baby

(Where you are, baby)

When I cleaned my car I found pictures from the penny arcade

In my ashtray

Underneath the seat I found a cigarette lighter

Engraved "Love, your baby Sarah Jane"

Since I've been home, I found evidence of a love affair

Tickets to the drive-in show; a fool but once, this I swear

Don't make excuses & cry; I can't stand girls who lie

(These eyes, these eyes, these eyes these eyes)

So it's back to red, white & blue

I spent my leave finding out that we were through

Breakin' up is so hard to do

Walk away before I start crying too

Baby, I'm gone