

My true love drowned in a dirty old pan  
Of oil that did run from the block  
Of a falcon sedan 1969  
The paper said '75  
There were no survivors  
None found alive

Trees break the sidewalk  
And the sidewalk skins my knees  
There's glass in my thermos  
And blood on my jeans  
Nickels and dimes of the fourth of July  
Roll off in a crooked line  
To the chain-link lots where the red tails dive  
Oh how I forgot what it's like

[Chorus:]

Hey when she sings, when she sings when she sings like she runs  
Moves like she runs  
Hey when she moves, when she moves when she moves like she runs  
Moves like she runs  
Hey there there's such deadly wolves 'round town tonight  
Round the town tonight  
Hey there there's such deadly wolves 'round town tonight  
Round the town tonight

Hey pretty baby get high with me,  
We can go to my sisters if we say we'll watch the baby"  
The look on your face yanks my neck on the chain  
And I would do anything  
To see you again

So I've fallen behind:

[Chorus]

Go on, go on scream and cry  
You're miles from where anyone will find you  
This is nothing new, no television crew  
They don't even put on the sirens  
My nightgown sweeps the pavement  
Please don't let him die

Oh how I forgot...