

Drive-Thru Man

Nick Lowe

Get out that bed
And put some weight on the ground
Clear up these things lying everywhere
I know you feel like a drive-thru man

Exposed and uncovered
Like a blue-bell in the wood
When the snow is on the ground
Then go to the mirror
And put your make-up on

It'll only stay for a little while
I know you feel like a drive-thru man
Inside you're dying
But you can't keep from crying
Like a wild east wind
When the snow is on the ground

Your body was made for the purpose of loving
And now love is gone he's going what he can
Nobody said it was gonna be fair
So lord hear the payer
Of a drive-thru man
Then what of the day

Can't you even take a look outside
It wouldn't kill you to lift that blind
I know you feel like a drive-thru man
Exposed and uncovered
Like a blue-bell in the wood
When the snow is on the ground
Like a wild east wind
Is the drive-thru man