

# 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