

## Open Car

## Porcupine Tree

Nothing like this Felt in her kiss  
Cannot resist her Fell for her charm  
Lost in her arms I keep a photograph  
Give me a glimpse Let me come in  
Be there inside her Here it begins  
Here is the sin Something to lie about

You think you're smart I think you're art  
We agree on this It doesn't work  
Feeling like dirt Feeling like you don't care  
We get a room And in the gloom  
She lights a cigarette Clothes on the bed  
Love me she said I give myself to her

I'm getting feelings I'm hiding too well  
(Bury the horse shaped shell)  
Something broke inside my stomach  
I let the pieces lie just where they fell  
(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car  
Summer dress slips down her arm  
Hair blown in an open car

OK what's next? After the sex  
What do we now? Finding the time  
Drawing the line And never crossing it  
Gave her the hours Gave her the power  
Cannot erase her Gave her the truth  
Gave her the proof I gave her everything

I'm getting feelings I'm hiding to well  
(Bury the horse shaped shell)  
Something broke inside my stomach  
I let the pieces lie just where they fell  
(Being with you is hell)

Hair blow in an open car  
Summer dress slips down her arm  
Hair blown in an open car  
On a drive out to the farm  
Hair blown in an open car

Hair blown in an open car  
Summer dress slips down your arm  
Hair blown in an open car..