

## The Cars She Used To Drive

Robyn Hitchcock

She always laughs about the cars she used to drive  
Pretends they're older than they were  
She never crashed them so to this day they survive  
And she's got sugar in her fur  
I get run over by the cars she used to drive  
They recognize me in the street  
I glue my arms and legs back on so I survive  
She giggles underneath the sheet  
She doesn't care about the cars she used to drive  
She gets a new one every year  
She shuts her past out, that's the way she stays alive  
Keep changing oil and changing gear