

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