

Varsity Drag

Slow Runner

Park your car on the lawn
Their parents are gone
To Boca Raton for the weekend

I'm in Bradley's garage
With the rakes and the saws
Waiting for the pills to kick in

Do the varsity drag
Reach out and grab
A partner you can throw to the ceiling

One of us has got to drive her home
I am not surviving this alone

One, two girls in a row
Like girls on a show
They're all in the living room laughing

Flash my funeral smile
But all the white
I'm wondering if it'll happen

Do the varsity drag
Take a boy in the back
And tell him your whole life story

One of us has got to drive her home
I am not surviving this alone
One of us has got to drive her home
I am not surviving this alone

We'll sleep in a stranger's bed
Whispering things you can never take back
While the rest of the house is under attack
And the varsity drag is blasting out of all the speakers