Stolen

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

I stole a car just to get me away I only kept it for a half a day I took the car just to get to the place to see the girl with the prettiest face and when I met her in the park dancing naked after dark I got dressed because it started to rain somehow I knew, I would never see her again I had to go I didn't want to be late I checked my watch it was half past eight I couldn't tell her I would see her again I only met her now we're not even friends oh, oh, broken heart oh, oh, broken hearted