

## Leave or Stay

The Cars

I stood beside the rain today  
and I twisted out my shirt  
she's a cooly you could say  
when she gets down to the dirt  
she puffs her pillow up so high  
it's like she's hanging in the sky  
she claims it was some crazy guy  
who taught her how to hurt  
and kept her so alert  
I felt so under sideways down  
when she showed me all her prints  
I could not help but feel confused  
when she threw that heavy hint  
she pulled out all her magazines  
she spread them out like chocolate dreams  
her eyes were shooting dagger beams  
she changed into her silk  
I stood there drinking milk  
I could leave or stay  
makes no difference either way  
she said don't listen to her words  
as if they were all dead  
she said she never made decisions  
but the last thing that she said  
just before she turned the bed  
she said I could leave or stay