

## On The Impossible Past

The Menzingers

We took rides in your American muscle car  
I felt American  
We shared our smokes  
I held the wheel while you drank and drove  
Our plans were miserable  
And then we crashed your car  
Your American muscle car  
Into a ditch on Sawmill Road  
There was ice on all the roads  
We always dreamt of having nice things  
Having nice things