

## New Chevrolet In Flames

### The Mountain Goats

We were drinking colorado bulldogs  
When inspiration struck  
And we knew it was high time  
For us to change our own luck  
We cracked a couple coca colas open  
Mixed them up with vodka and some coffee liqueur  
Poured in some cold milk, raised our glasses high to old friend  
s  
My love for you is ninety-eight percent pure

But the two percent that remains  
Has fried the circuits in my brain

I got out my smoking jacket  
You put on some fishnets and your smart black beret  
We cut quite a figure in the mirror  
And then we were on our way  
Oh would that you would kiss me  
With the kisses of your mouth  
'Cause your mouth is sweeter than wine  
And has a more complicated history than the American South

As the evening  
Took us in  
You could've popped the tension  
With a safety pin

We went down to Pete Brown Chevrolet  
'Cause Pete Brown can satisfy all your new car needs  
We were nicely oiled by then  
Our internal transponders picking up satellite feeds  
From well worn ancient places  
Our eager young sales rep handed us the keys  
We drove about three quarters of a mile  
All that's left for us now are moments like these

We parked behind the high school away from the light  
And the flames climbed high into the night