

# Road To Reno

Thomas Dolby

He was a crooked politician  
She sold brassieres at Sears  
He said he liked the Beatles  
And she liked Tears For Fears

In a '64 Camaro  
He promised her the moon  
And they rode the open freeway  
On the road to Reno yeah

They had to fall in love  
They heard the call of love  
They shopped in malls for love  
They did it all for love  
They ate Mars bars for love  
They crashed a car for love  
They scratched the stars for love  
On the road to Reno yeah  
On the road to Reno

But love's got fickle fingers  
And they both wound up in jail  
Cause he ran a light in Palmdale  
With a cruiser on his tail  
But they broke out for the border  
On the road to Reno yeah

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On the road to Reno yeah  
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And when love was not enough  
They just put their faith in God  
So the writing on the wall  
Like the mountains of the moon  
And when all the love ran out  
He went out and bought a gun  
And he took it to their room  
And he filed the number off  
And he blew them both away  
To the mountains of the moon

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