

## In the Car

## Barenaked Ladies

She fed me strawberries  
and freezer-burned ice cream  
I said "Goodbye, I guess"  
She lifted up her dress  
and so I must confess,  
we made out one more  
time before I left for good  
She thought I'd come back but I  
wouldn't want to seem like other guys

A book-and-record love,  
we sat and read our books,  
between those longing looks,  
compounded by our fear,  
My tongue inside her ear,  
my tongue inside her  
in the basement of her mother's  
house where she once taped the  
first three sides of Sandanista! for my car

We were looking for ourselves  
and found each other  
In the Car  
it was rare to do much more  
than simply mess around  
In the Car  
It was mostly mutual masturbation  
And though we spoke of penetration  
I'd have to wait for someone else to try it out

Once I had this dream  
where I slept with her mom  
Unless I've got this wrong, a secret all along  
Unless she hears this song,  
unless she hears it  
on a tape inside her car  
with her new husband and she  
turns to him and says "I think that's me"

In the Car  
We were looking for ourselves  
but found each other  
In the Car  
We groped for excuses  
not to be alone anymore  
In the Car  
We were waiting for our lives  
to start their endings  
In the Car  
We were never making love  
We were never making love  
We were never making love