

## Backwards Guitar

Catherine Wheel

I'm riding in your car, a hundred miles an hour- ooh  
Grin from ear to ear, i'm feeling happy here- ooh  
I don't wanna park tonight, pass by those traffic lights  
It's such a simple plan, a trip in your sedan- ooh  
Hill climb for morning views, sun-up in your saloon

Oh lets go further down the road  
Don't ask me what it is or where to go  
Because I don't know- I don't know  
I just wonder if you fell desire?

I'm riding in your car, a good friend you are- ooh  
So take me where I please see Los Angeles  
A bad idea to try you look so horrified

And I didn't think that you could tell  
I'm a psycho speeding road machine from hell  
You know me so well  
It's just a simple trip by car  
A sleeping passenger you are

But boy what a picture of relief  
that your skin is just as smooth and just as sweet  
And it's warm beyond belief  
And I wonder if you feel desire