

BUMPER CARS

A
I rammed into a cop car with a cop inside
F#m
Now it's only bumper cars I'm allowed to drive
D
I'm on a bus to Playland last day before they close
E
Winter's here already, I can't feel my toes

A
I'm the only customer to brave this bitter wind
F#m
The old man who flips the switch is my only friend
D
I squeeze into a yellow one, angry as a bee
E
I got no one else to slam, no one but me

D A
The metal ceiling crackles, the juice has been turned on
E A
And I'm the only driver, and have been all along

A
I was fired by the florist for totaling the van
F#m
Kicked out by my parents, told to be a man
D
Even to my very self, I'm misunderstood
E
Bouncing off these empty shells of my childhood

D A
The anger in me sizzles, all my burners long left on
E A
I'm the only driver, and have been all along

F#m F#m E
No one else can change how you feel, you're the one behind the wheel

A
The old man laughs so hard that he wets himself
F#m
I give him my corduroys; may he wear them in good health
D
I walk out to the bus stop, coat around my hips
E
Like some kind of weirdo out here turning tricks

D A
Even I am laughing, lesson driven home
E A
I'm the only driver, and have been all along