

# Gene, A Car That Sped

I cross the road  
just to hide  
and to avoid the times  
when you stood  
at my side  
so battered by the tide  
a wreck exposed  
at my door  
my eyes they cannot lie  
so get up from my floor  
for you, you've had your time.  
your chance has gone  
you're not so strong.  
your words they cannot harm me now.  
But with all the things that I've said  
I'm still haunted by you  
in every town, every place  
you're waiting.  
on my tongue lies disgrace  
still haunted by you  
yes you, you're in my way