

About a million years ago I had a fifty-five Chevy  
Not a hot one but I did alright  
I used to pick her up at school and we would just go cruising  
Until afternoon fell into night  
Somehow we always found ourselves when darkness came  
On some quiet county road—they all looked just the same—  
Where we made love like tomorrow was the day that we were  
going to die.

But I was working hard to fail, it was a company town.  
You had to fall in line or drop out of sight.  
I had some funny ways about me that they just couldn't handle  
And I didn't have the guts to fight.  
So I packed a bag and left without a single goodbye  
To this very day I sometimes stop and wonder why  
It seems you never know the rules, you just know you have to  
play the game.

You know one day you just discover that you're suddenly older  
Or at least that's how it always seems  
When in the mirror every morning you can see the reflection  
Of a man who's given up his dreams  
When I left this time we were so very civilized  
My mind was somewhere else I never realized  
All the years had passed me by and I would never bring them  
back again.

So now I'm dying in a high-rise in the heart of a city  
Playing solitaire and getting stoned.  
I chased the last one out of here about a month ago--  
I think I'll finish out this hand alone.  
If I leave I don't owe anyone a single goodbye  
After all this time I sometimes stop and wonder why  
It seems you never know the rules, you just know you have to  
play the game.