

Stolen Car
Beth Orton

From her album Central Reservation

Bm

You walked into my house last night

D

I couldn't help but notice

A

E

A light that was long gone out still burning strong

Bm

You were sitting

D

Your fingers like fuses

A

E

Your eyes were cinnamon

Pre-Chorus 1:

You said you stand for every known abuse
That was ever threatened to anyone but you
And why should I know better by now
When I'm old enough not to

Chorus 1:

While every line speaks the language of love
It never held the meaning I was thinking of
And I can't decide between right or wrong
I guess sometimes you need the place where you belong

Verse 2:

Some may sing the wrong verse to the wrong melody
It's little things like this that matter to me
Other feel that you should stand
For every known abuse to hand
And all the things that they could never see

Pre-Chorus 2:

You said you stood for every known abuse
That was promised to anyone like you
Don't you wish you knew better by now
When you're old enough not to

Chorus 2:

When every line speaks the language of love
And never held the meaning I was thinking of

And I can't decide over right or wrong
You left the feeling that I just do not belong
Do not belong, do not belong, do not belong

Bridge:

Bm

One drink too many
And a joke gone too far
I see a face drive a stolen car

E

Gets harder to hide
When you're hitching a ride
Harder to hide what you really saw

Pre-Chorus 3:

Oh yeah you stand for every know abuse
That I've ever seen my way through
Don't you wish you knew better by now
Well I think I'm starting to

Chorus 3:

When every line speaks the language of love
And never held the meaning I was thinking of
And I've lost the line between right or wrong
I just wanna find the place where I belong

(Cello solo)

Why should you know better by now
When you're old enough not to
I wish I knew better by now
When I'm old enough not to

(Cello solo)