

# I Stopped to Fill My Car Up

Stereophonics

I stopped to fill my car up  
The car felt good that day  
I didn't know where i was going  
But it felt good for a change  
A five and a pocket full of silver  
I paid the lady no change  
And then it started to piss down  
I started driving again

And then i looked up  
And looked in the mirror behind me

A man round forty in the back seat  
Must have stepped in when I was empty  
So why's he sat there just waiting  
Likely to smash my face in

He had a bag full of money  
He said just drive me away  
I didn't know where I was going  
Yet it felt good to be strange

And still I look up  
And look in the mirror behind me

Curiosity is over  
He stepped down from the car  
He pulled a gun out from his jacket  
Said I was going to die

It gives me so much satisfaction  
To watch you beg and cry  
Well I just made up this story  
To get your attention makes me smile

I never looked up or looked  
In the mirror behind me