I Saw Nicolas Cage

Tim Heidecker

I saw Nicolas Cage staring at me, staring at me
Must have thought I was somebody else, somebody else
I had rosy cheeks, sweaty palms, sweaty palms
I nodded courteously then he broke his gaze, broke his gaze
I took all my stuff, I walked outside, walked outside
Called my wife, said I'd be late, said I'd be late
Got my car and drove on the highway, on the highway
On the radio was Nicolas Cage, Nicolas Cage
Talking all about his new film, his new film
He had such a good time with David Gordon Green, David Gordon Green
The traffic thickened up, an accident ahead of me
Four young children died when the car flipped over the bridge
No one knew them well, they weren't liked, they weren't liked
But I did shed a tear later in bed, later in bed
I saw Nicolas Cage staring at me, staring at me

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