

# Auto Imperative

*by* Bill Yarrow

I drove to you in April  
and you loved me all through Illinois

I drove to you in April  
and even when the fender was destroyed  
you loved me all through Illinois

I drove to you in April  
and even when we lost the radio  
and drove in each other's voice  
you loved me all through Illinois

we drove in each other's voice  
and you loved me all through Illinois  
in the car I drove to you in April  
without a radio without a fender  
with you beside me all through Illinois

