

# Drive

Halsey

My hands wrapped around the stick shift  
Swerving on the 405, I can never keep my eyes  
Off this

My neck, the feeling of your soft lips  
Illuminated in the light, bouncing off the exit signs  
I missed

All we do is drive  
All we do is think about the feelings that we hide  
All we do is sit in silence waiting for a sign  
Sick and full of pride  
All we do is drive

And California never felt like home to me  
And California never felt like home  
And California never felt like home to me  
Until I had you on the open road and now we're singing

Your laugh, echoes down the hallway  
Carves into my hollow chest, spreads over the emptiness  
It's bliss

It's so simple but we can't stay  
Overanalyze again, would it really kill you if we kissed?

All we do is drive  
All we do is think about the feelings that we hide  
All we do is sit in silence waiting for a sign  
Sick and full of pride  
All we do is drive

And California never felt like home to me  
And California never felt like home  
And California never felt like home to me  
Until I had you on the open road and I was singing