

Drive Darling

Boy

You close the door and start the motor I roll the window down I
raise my hand and wave goodbye To neighborhood queens and clow
ns and

Children in the front yards They hide and seek and laugh I can
almost hear you thinking How could these days go by so fast

And the rear view could picture What we leave behind Drive darl
ing, drive darling, Drive darling, drive darling, drive

A silent conversation No words cause there's no need We let the
tapes mix up the years And press repeat and press repeat

The trunk is filled with records And books and tears and clothe
s I'm smiling on the surface I'm scared as hell below

And the rear view could picture What we leave behind Drive darl
ing, drive darling, Drive darling, drive darling, drive

Good morning freedom Good night lullabies Drive darling, drive
darling, Drive darling, drive darling, drive

And when we arrive The hardest of goodbys You will dry my eyes
Somehow you're always by my side The one who holds my kite And
watches over all my flights

Drive darling, drive darling, Drive darling, drive darling, dri
ve

Good morning freedom Good night lullabies Drive darling, drive
darling, Drive darling, drive darling, drive

Drive darling, drive darling, Drive darling, drive darling, dri
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