

# The Art of Driving

## Empire of the Sun

La la la, la la la la la  
La la la, la la la la la

You're quite precautious  
I know which button should be pressed  
Let's go driving  
I'll wait until you pass your test  
We can get a hood down  
Throw away those learner plates  
You got the hang of steering  
Now try stepping on the brakes

You've been driving way too fast  
You've been pushing way too hard  
You've been taking things too far  
Who do you think you are?

La la la, la la la la la  
La la la, la la la la la

Do you believe in love at first sight?  
Do you believe in fate?  
I believe in good things  
Only come to those who wait  
We've got to plan the journeys  
Eliminate all mistakes  
Take the safe route  
It's called the art of driving

Maybe wait till the summertime  
Maybe wait till December  
Because a heartfelt seduction  
Lasts a long time

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You've been pushing way too hard  
You've been taking things too far  
Who do you think you are?

It's called the art of driving  
The art of driving  
Just the art of driving

La la la, la la la la la  
La la la, la la la la la

I wish you'd learn to slow down  
You might get there in the end  
Don't think that the accelerating pedal  
Is the man's best friend  
You don't have to break the speed limit  
You don't have to break your neck  
Another dead boy-racer  
Cut out from the wreck

You've been driving way too fast  
You've been pushing way too hard

You've been taking things too far  
Who do you think you are?

Maybe wait till the summertime  
Maybe wait till December  
Because a heartfelt seduction  
Lasts a life time

It's called the art of driving  
Just the art of driving  
The art of driving  
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