

I'll Do The Driving

Fountains of Wayne

She knows nothing at all about nothing
The moment I saw her was something I found alarming
That certain nothing behind her eyes

TV, she finds intoxicating
Shows about cops and dating
She has a soft spot
For cops who are robots

And I don't know where this is going
But I've got a feeling
I'll do the driving from now on

Sometimes we stare at the stars from my roof
She wants to know if they are _fire proof_
I say I guess so, how else can they glow on for so long

We're out, the jukebox plays "Jumping Jack Flash"
She says "I love Johnny Cash, the man in red"
I turn my head and pretend not to hear what she said

And I don't know where this is going
But I've got a feeling
I'll do the driving from now on

And I don't know where this is going
But I've got a feeling
I'll do the driving from now on