

Lonely Driver

Mando Diao

Lonely driver, heading for a pit stop in the night
Lonely driver, letting all the street lights hypnotize

It's been a long time since see what's on
Left all his troubles started feeling alone
Started an engine that was made of gold
Just so eager to get on the road

In the past life was so unfair
Just cleaning the dirt from other's affairs
Nobody saw you at the street down there
You were screaming but no one could hear

You better put the blue shades on
Better put the blue shades on
Better put the blues shades on on, on, on

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Better put the blue shades on
Better put the blue shades on
Better put the blue shades on
You better put the blue shades on! Yeah!
Shades on