

# Driving Home For Christmas

Michael Ball

I'm driving home for Christmas,  
oh, I can't wait to see those faces.  
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,  
well I'm moving down the line.

And it's been so long,  
but I will be there;  
I sing this song  
to pass the time away

Driving home for Christmas  
top to toe in tailbacks.  
Oh, I caught red lights on the run,  
get my feet on snowy ground.

So I sing for you,  
though you can hear me  
when I get through  
and feel you near me.

I'm driving home for Christmas  
with a thousand memories.  
I'm driving home for Christmas,  
I look at the driver next to me;  
he's just the same.