

Drive

Miracle Of Sound

Small time boy
Caught in the big city
Losing all my joy
For a life that don't fit me

Got the same old dreams
As a million fools
Stacks of green
And swimming pools

And I used to swear upon wisdom
You got brains to spare you gotta give some
I kick back and flare my ignition
It's time to ride

When I need to feel alive
I just get in my car and drive
When life it starts to break my stride
I just get in my car and ride

From an open window and a stolen ride
Came a broken lifter with a fallen pride
And now I walk beside
Psychotic guides
To listen to their whines and maniacal cries

Worship the dollar and cent
White collar dissent
You holler and vent
Over the most tiny moderate dent
In your mountains of gold
Accounts that you hold
You're wound up and old
Young blood - man that fountain is cold

And I used to swear upon wisdom
You got brains to spare you gotta give some
I kick back and flare my ignition
It's time to ride

When I need to feel alive
I just get in my car and drive
When life starts to break my stride
I just get in my car and ride

What you doin what you doin what you gettin into
What you doin what you doin what you gettin into

When I need to feel alive
I just get in my car and drive
When life starts to break my stride
I just get in my car and ride

Oooh I'm gonna drive my blues away
Gonna drive my blues away
Just another sunny day

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!