

## Driving

Patty Griffin

Driving and driving  
Thinking about you  
I keep my car in the lines  
What else would I do?  
I look straight ahead  
Lock all of my doors  
I'm so tired of driving  
Don't want to drive no more

Driving and driving  
Fast forward, rewind  
Every morning and night  
Every day of my life  
Thinking about you  
Hugging that curve  
I think of jumping the skyway  
But I don't have the nerve  
Really don't have the nerve

Oh by the way, did I tell you what you did to me?  
One way or another, it gets me home

Driving and driving  
There's nothing on the radio  
There's an accident ahead  
Everyone is moving slow  
Police cars everywhere  
There's an ambulance too  
It looks pretty bad  
As I make my way through

And I creep past the wreck and I think about you  
Got a pain in my neck and I think about you  
Got a tape in my deck, it's broken in two  
Driving and driving, driving and driving

Oh by the way, did I tell you what you did to me?  
One way or another, it gets me home

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One way or another, it gets me home