

# Drive

Pepper

A thousand break lights on my window  
Dennis Brown playing on my stereo  
Wait all this time riding up on the kings highway  
So I see you set up the roadblock  
With an empty quart, I drove right through the stop  
Don't ask me where I've acquired my brand new car

I've been holding tears, it's taken me a couple of gears  
I noticed that the lights have changed  
The freaks are somehow normal and accepted deranged  
So why must I be confused, I can't be around your abuse  
Let me tell you

Your mixed up moods and attitudes won't work  
I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?  
All you do is confuse and hurt  
So I pass your house for one last time and drive, yeah

Worry, thinking, speeding, complaining  
All these signs that I've blown through  
Around the corner at a quarter to three  
Accelerate as I start to leave from you  
As I leave from you  
Let me tell you

Your mixed up moods and attitudes won't work  
I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?  
All you do is confuse and hurt  
So I pass your house for one last time and drive, yeah

Drive away from you  
Drive away from you  
Drive away from you  
Drive away from, from you  
Drive away, drive away from you, you

For one last time and drive  
One last time and drive  
Drive away from you

Your mixed up moods and attitudes won't work  
I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?  
All you do is confuse and hurt  
So I pass your house for one last time and drive, hey

Drive away from you  
Then I drive, drive away from you  
From you