

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