

Driving

PJ Harvey

Tell him I'm driving, it's alright
Turnin' on this wheel
Turnin' on headlights
A hundred different Bibles by my side
In my white gown
I go flying down

Oh my eyes, it cannot be
He said, "No, it cannot be"
(It cannot be)
All that time it cannot be
(That time, it cannot be)
Easy said, it cannot be
(No, it cannot be)

Ghosts fly their asses off tonight
I'm just driving till it dies

Tell him I'm driving, it's alright
You tell him that I had a skin full
You tell him that I couldn't sit still
Imagine your whole self is filled with light
Your voice ringing out
Through the whole fucking town

Oh my eyes it cannot be
He said, "No, it cannot be"
All that time it cannot be
Oh my eyes, it cannot be

You tell him I'm driving
(Oh)
You tell him I'm driving
(Oh)
You tell him I'm driving
(Oh)
You tell him I'm driving
(Oh)