

## Shoulder to the Wheel

Saves the Day

And I say, "Just go.  
Please, Dave, just drive.  
Get us as far as far can be.  
Get us away from tonight."  
And I say, "Oh, Dave, I'm sorry.  
I didn't mean to yell,  
But I'm having quite a bad week  
And I miss my mom."  
And we drive  
Dave steps on the gas  
The world that's flying by is slick and smooth  
Just big waves of light  
The radio is playing Queen  
And we're rocking out  
We're going now  
'Cause, hey, this is it  
This is where we are  
Out here where silence is  
Seventy miles an hour and the windows up tight  
And I am home.