

# Drivin'

The Kinks

It seems like all the world is fighting  
They're even talking of a war  
Let all the Russians and the Chinese  
And the Spanish do their fighting  
The sun is shining  
We're going drivin', drivin'

Drop all your work  
Leave it behind  
Forget all your problems  
And get in my car  
And take a drive with me

The sandwiches are packed  
The tea is in the flask  
We've plenty of beer  
And gooseberry tarts  
So take a drive with me

We'll take your mother if you want to  
We'll have a picnic on the grass  
Forget your nephews  
And your cousins and your brothers and your sisters  
They'll never miss us  
'Cos we'll be drivin', drivin'. drivin'. drivin'

Thousands of trees  
Hundreds of fields  
Millions of birds  
So why don't you come  
And take a drive with me

We'll talk to the cows  
And laugh at the sheep  
We'll lie in a field  
And we'll have a sleep  
So take a drive with me

And all the troubled world around us  
Seems an eternity away  
And all the debt collectors  
Rent collectors  
All will be behind us  
But they'll never find us  
'Cos we'll be drivin', drivin', drivin', drivin'

Passed Barnet Church  
Up to Potters Bar  
We won't be home late  
It's not very far  
So take a drive with me, take a drive with me  
Drivin', drivin', drivin', drivin'