

# Long Drive In A Slow Machine

The Walkabouts

Baby hold that point  
We will get back to this  
But there's something that I need to say  
Need to say it quick  
Who do you wanna be  
The candle or the light  
Dyin' just for the hell of it  
That ain't a life

It took me too much time  
To believe in what I know  
Now I'm cuttin' to the chase of it  
And then I'll let it go

You got that rare gift  
To see the good in this  
But I wasn't born with that  
Now something's gotta lift

Take a long, long drive  
In a slow machine  
Take a long, long drive  
Before they bury me  
And when I pick you up  
In my slow machine  
It's a long, long drive  
Until we hit the sea  
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin  
I know it's getting closer  
Last night there was no moon  
I've been seein' signs everywhere

Sorry that I made a mess  
If your pretty train of thought  
Had to get this thing off my chest  
It's the only thing I've got

We are not the chosen  
We choose this for ourselves  
We were never really here  
No one will miss us if we leave

Take a long, long drive