

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