

Trying To Drive

Zac Brown Band

You might be right
I'm out of luck when I'm out of feist and out of touch
With this little spot
I call my own, don't feel like home anymore

But you make the most of what it's not
'Til a little love feels like a lot
And I blame you and you blame me
And this little war evens everything in time

But you're not always right
I'm not always wrong
It's not like I don't try
But this is where we belong

One way, everything's gonna be away
But darlin', I'm on your side
'Cause it's the one wheel, four hands
Two hearts trying to understand
How we gonna get there?
We're both trying to drive

No one can do what you do
You know I'm not right if I'm not right with you
And I'll save you if you save me
And I'll be the one to lay it all out on the line

But you're not always right
I'm not always wrong
It's not like I don't try
This is where we belong

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But darlin', I'm on your side
'Cause it's the one wheel, four hands
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How we gonna get there?
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I can feel it under my seat
You're on the sideline of my life
Watching rain fall to the ground
To the beat of the same old fight

And every song is brewing this war
And when we find ourselves
In the midst of it, give a little bit
And we'll fly, we'll fly, we'll fly

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