Driving Your Girlfriend Home

Morrissey

I'm driving your girlfriend home
And she's saying how she never chose you
"Turn left", she says, I turn left and she says
"So how did I end up so deeply involved in
The very existence I planned on avoiding?"
And I can't answerI'm driving your girlfriend home
And she's laughing to stop herself crying
"Drive on", she says, I drive on and she says
"So how did I end up attached to this person
When his sense of humor gets gradually worser?"
And I can't tell herI'm parking outside her home
And we're shaking hands
Goodnight, so politely

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