Drive(October 08, 2007 Santiago, Chile)

Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear And I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear Take the wheel and steerIt's driven me before And it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal But lately I am beginning to find That I should be the one behind the wheelWhatever tomorrow brings I'll be there with open arms and open eyesWhatever tomorrow brings I'll be there, I'll be thereSo if I decide to waiver my chance To be one of the hive Will I choose water over wine And hold my own and drive? It's driven me before And it seems to be the way that everyone else gets around But lately I am beginning to find That when I drive myself my light is foundSo whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there with open arms and open eyes Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there, I'll be thereWould you choose water over wine Hold the wheel and drive? Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there with open arms and open eyes Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there, I'll be there

Songwriters

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