

Driving South

The Stone Roses

Driving south 'round midnight, man, I must have been insane
Driving south 'round midnight in a howling hurricane
I stopped for an old man hitcher at a lonely old crossroad
He said "I'm going nowhere
I'm only here to see if I can steal your soul"

"I'm not trying to make you, I don't want to touch your skin
I know all there is to know about you and all your sins
Well, you ain't too young or pretty, and yer sure as hell can't sing
Any time you want to sell your soul
I've got a toll-free number you can ring"

Yeah, that's what I thought he said anyway

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0 800 treble six, oh yeah

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He got!

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