## **Drive**

## **Pepper**

A thousand break lights on my window
Dennis Brown playing on my stereo
Wait all this time riding up on the kings highway
So I see you set up the roadblock
With an empty quart, I drove right through the stop

Don't ask me where I've acquired my brand new carI've been holding tears, it's taken me a couple of gears
I noticed that the lights have changed

The freaks are somehow normal and accepted deranged So why must I be confused, I can't be around your abuse Let me tell youYour mixed up moods and attitudes won't work I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?

All you do is confuse and hurt

So I pass your house for one last time and drive, yeahWorry, thinking, speeding, complaining

All these signs that I've blown through

Around the corner at a quarter to three

Accelerate as I start to leave from you

As I leave from you

Let me tell youYour mixed up moods and attitudes won't work

I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?

All you do is confuse and hurt

So I pass your house for one last time and drive, yeahDrive away from you

Drive away from you Drive away from you

Drive away from, from you

Drive away, drive away from you, youFor one last time and drive

One last time and drive

Drive away from youYour mixed up moods and attitudes won't work

I'm done with this type of love we do, do you hear me?

All you do is confuse and hurt

So I pass your house for one last time and drive, heyDrive away from you

Then I drive, drive away from you

From you

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