Trying To Drive

Aslyn

Aslyn:
He might be right
I'm out of luck when I'm out of feist and out of touch
With this little smile I call my own
Don't feel like home anymore.
Zac brown:
But you make the most of what it's not
Till a little love feels like a lot
And I blame you and you blame me
And this little war evens everything in time.
Chorus:
Aslyn:
But you're not always right.
Zac brown:
I'm not always wrong.
Aslyn:
It's not like I don't try.
Both:
This is where we belong.
One way, everythings gonna be away.
Aslyn:
But darlin', I'm on your side.
Both:
Cause it's the one wheel, four hands, two hearts trying to understand
How we gonna to get there?
We're both trying to drive.
Zac Brown:
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.

Chorus.
Aslyn:
I can feel it under my seat.
You're on the sideline of my life.
Watch the rain fall to the ground.
To the beat of the same old fight.
Zac Brown:

And every song is brewing this war
And I find myself
Both:
In the mix of it, give a little bit
We're gonna fly, gonna fly, fly.
Aslyn:
One way, everythings gonna be away
But darlin' I'm on your side.
Zac Brown:
Darlin' I'm on your side.
Both:
Cause it's the one wheel, four hands, two hearts trying to understand
How we gonna to get there?
One way, everythings gonna be away
Aslyn:
But darlin' I'm on your side.
Both:
Cause it's the one wheel, four hands, two hearts trying to understand
How we gonna to get there?
We're both trying to drive. (x5)

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