

# The Driveway

Cyrus, Miley

After 12, not so well  
Won't pretend, it's too soon to tell  
What's round this bend?  
No disgrace, about face  
Anything not to have to chase you down again  
You know nothing hurts like losing  
When you know it's really gone  
Except for the pain of choosing  
To hold too long

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
It's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late  
Let the credits start to roll

A lot to say  
But not today  
Let the radio break the silence  
As we drive  
A kiss goodbye  
Not this time  
Don't remember what about this song  
I ever liked  
You know nothing hurts like losing  
When you know I'm already gone  
Except for the pain of choosing  
To hold too long

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
It's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late

Let the credits start to roll

I thought maybe we were getting somewhere  
But we're still nowhere at all  
I watched your tail lights fading  
I try but it still won't fall  
I remember what it feels like to know love  
And have it taken away  
Can't think of what I've learned right now  
But I'll be thanking you someday

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
It's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late  
Let the credits start to roll

Let the credits start to roll  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road,  
End of the road

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