Drive She Said

Stan Ridgway

Sittin' right behind me, I could smell her perfume
It was something I smelled before
Went through a red light while I spilled my drink
I could feel something sticky on the floorI said, "Miss you gotta tell me where you wanna go to
I can't keep driving 'round the same block"
So I crumpled my cup and pulled the gum off my shoe
And then she told me, "Just shut up and keep your eyes on the road""And just drive," she said
"Just drive," she said, "Just drive," she saidWell, I watched her grip her hands on the bag in her lap
While I scratched the bald spot on my head
I knew then that my cab was just a getaway car
But I shut up and drove like she saidI took a bite off my donut then I offered her one
I said, "Lady, are you in a fix?"
Then she reached in her purse and she pulled out a gun
And said "Now, just shut up and keep your hands on the wheel""Just drive," she said "Just drive," she said
"Just drive," she said "Just drive," she said
"Okay, okay"Then the moon disappeared and it started to rain
So I turned the windshield wipers on full
And on the bag in her lap I saw the name of a big bank downtown
And I said, "You don't have to worry about me, nope"When I turned the headlights on just for a minute
I thought I saw the both of us
On some kinda tropical island someplace
Walkin' down a white sandy beach, eatin' somethin'"Just drive," she said "Just drive," she said
"Just drive," she said "Just drive," she saidWe pulled outta traffic down a dark side street
She was fixin' her hair in the mirror
I made a left turn at a yellow light
Drove my cab fast towards the pierShe boarded the boat and turned and blew me a kiss
And later on, when the squad car came 'round
I ate a handful of peanuts and I told 'em this
"I don't remember much, except just keep your hands on the wheel""Just drive," she said, "Just drive," she said
"Just drive," she said, "Just drive," she said
"Just drive," she said, "Just drive," she saidHey, hey, hey, y'all, get outta my way
Call ya Sunday drivers
Hey, you want one of these, slim jims? They're good
What? What? You don't you don't want one?
Well, they're 100% meat

Songwriters
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