

Drive Desperate

Cold War Kids

The road, a yellow line unfolds
Jagged then corrodes, Pomona first of all
Machines they rush in a trance
Engines of despair
The taste of desert air
The wheels while we turn
Slowly will burn

Follow me, will you?
Follow me, will you?
Follow me down until
I will admire
Oh, I need someone who will

In parking lots you learned
Boredom made you small
Asphalt and the oil
Conversations dull
Memories pull you down
Engine presses toward
The dark the future holds
Will bring some bright morning

Follow me, will you?
Follow me, will you?
Follow me down until
I will admire
Oh, I need someone who will

To find the words that lift me high
I'd tear a hole up in the sky
I'd beg for your approval just to know
I'm on the right course
A trance, the engines of despair
The taste of desert air
The wheels while we turn
They will slowly burn

We're not alone
We are not alone

We are not alone
On this road

Not alone
We are not alone
We are not alone
On this road

(Not alone
We are not alone
We are not alone
On this road)
Follow me, will you?
Follow me, will you?
Follow me down until
I will admire
Oh, I need someone who will

Not alone
We are not alone
We are not alone
On this road

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