

Driving (b)

[Craig Cardiff](#)

why don't we hold still until the cops drive by
they don't care about us they couldn't care less about you or I
all the way home the quietness and the radio played on
filled in the blanks with sound maybe you were right
when you said all the things inside of us
that might be seen as ugly
could very well be the most beautiful and then the song stops lights fade black
talking comes and the talking goes
and it raises itself out
how many times do we need to talk about this thing
it makes itself so apparent in everything maybe you were right
when you said all the things inside of us
that might be seen as ugly
could very well be the most beautiful

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>