

Beautiful Drive

Jeremy Aggers

Youâ€™ve a beautiful drive up ahead
The streetâ€™s lined with trees a canopy overhead
Would you rather be free or would you rather begin
Youâ€™ve a beautiful drive up ahead

Sheâ€™s holding your hand all the way
With her nails digging in as she begs you to stay
But you know if you do youâ€™ll regret it someday
And sheâ€™s holding your hand all the way

Chorus:

And they fight, fight fight, nobody wins
When the end is where it begins again

And suddenly somebodyâ€™s dyin
And youâ€™re pretty sure that your boss isnâ€™t lyin
As you shield your face from the chaos outside
And you know somebody is dyin

And theyâ€™re taking him home in a box
And as the plane disappears youâ€™re pelted with rocks
And the news backs home is all murder and stocks
And theyâ€™re taking him home in a box

Chorus

Thereâ€™s an art to shooting a gun
To keeping your cool in the heat of the sun
But the true ox knows when to turn tail and run
Oh, thereâ€™s an art to shooting a gun

But cowardice comes with a price
The fine line separating the men from the mice
Is easily crossed with a toss of the dice
But cowardice comes with a price

Chorus

And you thought they could teach you to be a man
At least you hope that they can

Youâ€™ve a beautiful drive up ahead
The streetâ€™s lined with trees a canopy overhead

And as you turn you turn your car around in the nearest lot you say

I think Iâ€™™ll keep driving instead

I think Iâ€™™ll keep driving instead

I think Iâ€™™ll keep driving instead

Lyrics submitted by Matthew Zipple.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>