Have to Drive

Amanda Palmer

I have to drive I have my reasons, dear Its cold outside I hate the seasons hereI suffer mornings most of all I feel so powerless and small By ten oclock Im back in bed Fighting the jury in my headWe learn to drive Its only natural, dear We drive all night We havent slept in yearsWe suffer mornings most of all We saw you lying in the road We tried to dig a decent grave But its still no way to behaveIt is a delicate position Spin the bottle Pick the victim Catch a tigerSwitch directions If he hollers Break his ankles To protect himWell have to drive Theyre getting closer

We will save your cousins
We will drive them far away
From streets and lights
From all signs of bad mankindWe suffer mornings most of all
Wake up all bleary eyed and sore
Forgetting everything we saw
Ill meet you in an hour at the car

Just get inside
Its almost overWe will save your brothers

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