

Drive Me Home

Garbage

Yeah, drive me 'ome, come on!
Well it's midnight, I feel alright, I'm as high as a Georgia pine,
Tell all the world, 'bout that little girl of mine.
But I cheated, I mistreated, lied with a heart of stone,
Now I need somebody, to drive this bad boy home.
Drive me home, drive me home,
I can't make it on my own, drive me home,
Baby won't you drive me home. Whoo!
I feel hazy and it's crazy, forgot everything, I know,
Before I leave, give me one more for the road.
All the sad songs and the bad songs the jukebox played tonight,
A little rock and roll will make everything alright.
Drive me home, drive me home,
I can't make it on my own, drive me home,
Baby won't you drive me, honey won't you drive me home.
{Dave - Solo}

Drive me home, drive me home,
Can't make it on my own, I'm stoned to the bone,
Baby won't you drive me home.
Yea, c'mon!
Yea, c'mon drive me home woman, I'm stoned to the bone.
Oh let me get into your car. Stir the stick, whoo!
Put your foot down baby!
Ah, ya haven't been drinkin' have ya?
Ya have? Up ahead, slow down
You're goin' too fast, look out, oh! (Crash!)
Fuckin' hell! What are you doin'? Oh, ... Oh, look out for that tree!
C'mon and drive me home, c'mon and drive me home
C'mon and drive me home, c'mon and drive me home
C'mon and drive me home, c'mon and drive me home
C'mon and drive me home, c'mon and drive me...
Home, home, home

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