

Go outside and Drive

Blues Traveler

I've really got to clean up my room
You know it's been so long since I've seen my floor
It's getting kind of scary in fact I suspect
That when I finally clear away I won't know her anymore
How we'll have grown so far apart
From those early days with a fresh new start
So in the end it won't matter at all
So why should I bother with the rise and the fall?
So I quietly lay back down and watch TV
But these are the things we tell ourselves
Oh, eventual stories designed to amuse
It's a game we play and we play it well
In fact we're so damn good that we try to lose
So we can keep hiding
So we can survive
And keep on believing
Someday we'll go outside and drive
Gonna go outside and drive
I have resolved not to leave my house
Till my floor comes back and my room is clean
So I'm really kind of glad that my TV's here
While I concoct my plan to fulfill my dream
Now won't that be wonderful when I'll finally be done
I just can't wait for it then I'll start to have fun
It's getting hard lately to concentrate
All my appointments canceled 'cause I'm horribly late
You know I think I need a prison, in order to dream of being free
But these are things we tell ourselves
Oh, eventual stories designed to amuse
It's a game we play and we play it well
In fact we're so damn good that we try to lose
So we can keep hiding
So we can survive
And keep on believing
Someday we'll go outside and drive
Now weeks have gone by and my room's not done
In fact I could say that it's gotten much worse
Old Chinese food and ravioli cans
Amongst the crumpled letters the mood's quite perverse
But I got a new TV with a remote control
Styrofoam and instructions fill that hole
Where I once cleared a path where I once blazed a trail
To the bathroom, but I fear that a nail
Is buried there now and I step very rarely
Try not to get out of bed
You know tomorrow I'll get up and I'll walk out my door
And life will return to the way that it was
But I think I'm getting sick I'd better give it a day
It must not get a foothold, but it usually does
So I'll sit right here till I'm old and gray

I need my rest after all I'm wasting away
And I just saw a cockroach crawl out of my sneaker
I think he's biding his time till I get somewhat weaker Things could still work out for me as long as I'm not dead
As long as I'm not, as long as I'm, I'm not dead, I'm, I'm not
I'm not dead, no I'm not dead, no I'm, I'm not dead, I'm not dead But these are the things we tell ourselves
Oh, eventual stories designed to amuse
It's a game we play and we play it well
In fact we're so damn good that we try to lose So we can keep hiding
So we can survive
And keep on believing
Someday we'll go outside and drive
We're gonna go outside and drive I'm still alive, yeah
Is it raining or is it sunny?
I wonder if it's light outside
What's it like outside?
Is it sunny or is it rainy?
I wonder if it's raining

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>