I'll Do The Driving

Fountains of Wayne

She knows nothing at all about nothing
The moment I saw her was something I found alarming
That certain nothing behind her eyesTV, she finds intoxicating
Shows about cops and dating

She has a soft spot

For cops who are robotsAnd I don't know where this is going But I've got a feeling

I'll do the driving from now onSometimes we stare at the stars from my roof

She wants to know if they are _fire proof_

I say I guess so, how else can they glow on for so longWe're out, the jukebox plays "Jumping Jack Flash" She says "I love Johnny Cash, the man in red"

I turn my head and pretend not to hear what she saidAnd I don't know where this is going But I've got a feeling

I'll do the driving from now onAnd I don't know where this is going
But I've got a feeling
I'll do the driving from now on

Songwriters

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