

Drive Darling

Boy

You close the door and start the motor
I roll the window down
I raise my hand and wave goodbye
To neighborhood queens and clowns and Children in the front yards
They hide and seek and laugh
I can almost hear you thinking
How could these days go by so fast And no rear view could picture
What we leave behind
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive A silent conversation
No words cause there's no need
We let the tapes mix up the years
And press repeat and press repeat The trunk is filled with records
And books and tears and clothes
I'm smiling on the surface
I'm scared as hell below And no rear view could picture
What we leave behind
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive Good morning freedom
Good night lullabies
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive And when we arrive
The hardest of goodbyes
You will dry my eyes
Somehow you're always by my side
The one who holds my kite
And watches over all my flights Once, once that we arrive
The hardest of goodbyes
You will dry my eyes
Somehow you're always by my side
The one who holds my kite
And watches over all my flights And no rear view could picture
What we leave behind
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive

Songwriters

PHILIPP STEINKE, SONJA GLASS, VALESKA ANNA STEINER Published by
Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

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