Driving With the Brakes On

Doc Walker

Driving through the long night
Trying to figure who's right and who's wrong
Now the kid is gone
I sit belted up tight
She pulls on a match light glowing bronze
Steering onAnd I might be more of a man
If I stopped this in its tracks and say come on
Let's go home
But she's got the wheel
I've got nothing except what I have onWhen you're driving with the brakes on
When you're swimming with your boots on
It's hard to say you love someone
And it's hard to say you don'tTrying to keep the mood right
Trying to steer the conversation from
The thing we've done
She shuts up the ashtray
And I say it's a long way back now hon,
But she just yawnsAnd she's got the wheel
And I've got to deal from now onWhen you're driving with the brakes on
When you're swimming with your boots on
It's hard to say you love someone
And it's hard to say you don'tUnless the moon falls tonight
Unless continents collideNothing's gonna make me
Break from her sightCuz when you're driving with the brakes on
When you're swimming with your boots on
It's hard to say you love someone
And it's hard to say you don't
When you're driving with the brakes on
When you're driving with the brakes on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/