Drive

Todd Rundgren

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear
And I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear
Take the wheel and steerIt's driven me before
And it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal
But lately I am beginning to find

That I should be the one behind the wheelWhatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyesWhatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyesSo if I decide to waiver my chance

To be one of the hive

Will I choose water over wine

And hold my own and drive? It's driven me before And it seems to be the way that everyone else gets around

But lately I am beginning to find

That when I drive myself my light is foundSo whatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes, yehWhatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyesWould you kill the Queen to crush the hive?

Would you choose water over wine

Hold the wheel and drive?

Songwriters
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