Start the Car (Album Version)

Jude Cole

Yeah, yeah, uh-huh
Well I'm tired of the pressure
So tired of the pace
Just wanna grab you baby
And get out of this place
I got no chance of making it
Working downtown
Just walking slow and talking low
And tired of going down, down, downStart the car, we gotta move
This ain't no living, this ain't no groove
It's been a long hard road
Come on baby (ooh baby)
Let's drive it home
Start the carWe started out for paradise
But this ain't no promised land
This ain't no kind of living for an honest working man
Well there's people dying on the streets
Sure don't make the news, ooh yeah
While others living up on the hill
Singing the white boy bluesWhoa, start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no living (no living)
This ain't no groove
The city's rich, or dirt poor
But somewhere waiting (ooh yeah)
There's something more
Start the carWell we're going out with dignity
We're going out with style
Gonna lay down that hammer baby
Make our own road across the miles
'Cause I can't take this town one more dayWhoa, start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no living (no living)
This ain't no groove
The city's rich, or dirt poor
But somewhere waiting (somewhere waiting)
There's gotta be something moreStart the car, yeah
It's been a long hard road
Well come on baby, let's drive it home
Start the carOoh, start the car
Ooh, start the car

Ooh, start the car
Mabeline, why can't you be true
Start the car

Songwriters
Cole, Jude AnthonyPublished by
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