Driving Home For Christmas

C. J. Johnson

I'm driving home for Christmas
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah
Well, I'm moving down that lineAnd it's been so long
But I will be there
I sing this song
To pass the time awayDriving in my car
Driving home for ChristmasIt's gonna take some time but I'll get there
Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh, I got red lights all around
But soon there'll be a freeway, yeah
Get my feet on holy groundSo I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near meDriving in my car
I'm driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memoriesI take look at the driver next to me
He's just the same
Just the sameTop to toe in tailbacks
Oh, I got red lights all around
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah
Get my feet on holy groundSo I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
Oh and feel you near meDriving in my car
Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memoriesI take look at the driver next to me
He's just the same
He's driving home, driving home
Driving home for Christmas

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