Drive

Bic Runga

I know it's late, now I know I ought to go Ride in your car now but please don't drop me home My head's so heavy, could this be all a dream? Promise me maybes and say things you don't mean Rain falling from concrete colored skies No, boy, don't speak, now you just drive, drive Drive, take me through, make me feel alive Alive when I ride with you Keep my heart turning on axles around you Keep our love burning just like it used to do Now just for us, they could play our favorite tune Let's not discuss all these things we can't undo, let Rain falling from concrete colored sky No, boy, don't speak, now you just, drive, drive Drive, speed me through, make me feel alive Alive when I ride with you Rain falling from concrete colored skies No, boy, don't speak, now you just drive

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