

**411****"The Driver"**Visit "[The Driver](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

South of Market, and the rain came falling down  
As the driver shifted into higher gear  
Like a nightmare come to life leaving her had always  
Been his greatest fear

He tried to tell her how someday the time would come  
When she lied and said that she had always known  
He saw the water in her eyes, he felt the sadness in her  
heart  
When he left town

Ten feet over concrete, she's waiting  
Shattered around her, he's never coming home  
As time grinds down above the ground  
Just barely out of reach and falling faster

Lights up ahead began to drift into his lane  
Far to late he turned and barreled off the road  
Through the glass like it was paper,  
The driver parted company with earth

There was nothing in the air but quiet calm  
As he soared over the wreckage far below  
When the driver closed his eyes he saw the woman he  
had loved  
And let her go

Ten feet over concrete, she's waiting  
Shattered around her, he's never coming home  
As time grinds down above the ground  
Just barely out of reach and falling faster

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