

Dirty Sanchez

"Drive"

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Blade on the windshield; tears in my eyes
Everything's blurring the truth with the lies
Hand on the stick shift; foot on the gas
Driving towards something already past
Rain on the blacktop; tears on my face
I may have lost you but I wont loose the race

(Chorus)

I hope you're happy now, and satisfied.

Drive.

I cannot change you but God knows I tried.

Drive.

I hope you can hear me though you're not by my side.

Drive.

You know you can't kill what has already died.

Drive.

I hear a sad song in your sweet voice
Nothing can stop me; I have no choice
I turn off the radio; slam on the brakes
I've got to find you; whatever it takes

(Chorus)

The letter you wrote me, it doesn't make sense

Tears on the windshield; blood on the fence

Tears on the highway; I'm closing my eyes

Headlights are dimming; the engine, it dies

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