

## Duran Duran "Drive By"

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It was the hottest day in July  
And all along Santa Monica boulevard  
Cars were stood still  
And a gleaming metal tube  
Would stretched all the way from Highland  
Back to La Brea  
And she met under the Los Angeles sunshine

(A young man was sitting at the wheel)  
A young man was sitting at the wheel  
On his way to make a pickup  
(On his way to make a pickup)  
Turned off the aircon  
(Turned off the aircon)  
Rolled down the window  
( Rolled down the window)  
And began to sweat  
(To sweat)

Out over the Hollywood hills  
He saw the clouds building  
Like great dark towers of rain  
Ready to come tumbling down  
Any day now  
Not a day too soon  
(Any day now)

And as the music drifted in  
(As the music drifted in)  
From other cars  
(His eyes started to slip)  
His eyes started to slip  
This is the story of his dream  
(Sing blue silver, sing, sing blue silver)

This is the story of his dream  
(His dream, his dream)  
The story of his dream

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