## Blind Melon "Drive"

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His feet are dirty
And his face, his face is long
And while he's peeking out
Through his hair, he hides the pain
Till that Lennon song comes along
He'll turn it off and say

"Can you drive? Drive Can you drive? Drive Can you drive?"

Jimmy, we need to borrow this for a minute 'Cause we need to escape
I am signing to escape

Now there's so many things that
He's gonna do, yeah, in five lifetimes
Hell, I couldn't do 'em all
Hey hell and while he's rolling his own smokes
He says to me, "He's buying a new ride today
A classic deal the boss will give"
He said the same thing two weeks ago

You've seen that sweaty jet rag feeling come over him And I've seen that boy nod no, into a dream a time or two

Hey, hey and on his way out his glazed stare Will make you stop and wonder Hey William, is that the last time I'm gonna look at you?

{But the next day phone will ring And it will be him}

Can you drive?
Drive
Can you drive?
Drive
Can you drive?

Jimmy, what would you say?
What would you do?
Oh should I pray
Or do you think that this blind mind
Would listen to me, anyway?

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