

## **Frida Hyvönen**

### **"I Drive My Friend"**

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I drive my friend to the station  
It's the second day of June  
Wearing white thin leather gloves  
And a heady headache from last night  
Now, you do the talking and I'll keep us on the road  
I am transporting a treasure here  
And I'm making sure that he gets home  
The sun is shining  
I have everything  
The strenght to see him off  
With no promise of his return  
Turn turn turn  
Turn turn turn  
Turn turn turn

Last night we were drinking in a tiny bar  
Suddenly you kissed me  
I'd never felt so good before  
Now, I'd never claim you but I'll want you 'til I'm gone  
Want you to walk straight through and  
Want you to be more and more  
The clouds aren't crying - they look down on me  
Who'd wait a million years for your return  
Turn turn turn  
Turn turn turn  
Turn turn turn

I drive you down to the station  
It's a lazy summer's day  
I've got no extraordinary cards in my hand  
No words or actions to make you stay  
You like to be up north and I like it down here  
And love isn't it just like air  
You breathe it and it's everywhere  
The sun is shining  
I have everything  
A driver's licence, a car and a song to sing  
Sing sing sing  
Sing sing sing  
Sing

