

Icehouse

"Driving Me Backwards"

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(One, two, three, four) Driving me backwards

Oh ay yi yi yi yi yiâ€¦Da da da da da da da da dah,
oh yeahâ€¦

You're driving me backwards, kids like me, gotta be
crazy
Moving me forwards, you ask me that when I'm lazy
Ah, meet my relations, all of them, grinning like
facepacks
Such sweet inspirations, can't get enough of flag in an
icepack
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, I've got a sweetheart
Treats me good just like an armchair

I try to think of an object, difficult, I'm most
temperamental
I try to give up when I'm able, typical, I'm almost
sentimental
I, I, I, I, I knew it was my bad time
Sort of cloth hanging 'neath to your choices
Here's here's my bad expression so da sight that's
clearing your voices

Ah ah ah ah - you're driving me backwards
Kids like me gotta be crazzzzzy i-i-i-i-i-i, hey
Doo doo doo dodoo dodah I'll be there
Ah ah ah, ay yi yi yi yi yi, do do do do do do do do
dah, I'll be there
You're driving me backwards, kids like me have gotta
be crazy

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