

## Little Feat "Drivin' Blind"

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B. Payne, B. Wray

Lookin back in my rear view mirror  
At the boy with the Texas plates  
Momma was startin' to worry  
I said momma, it's way too late  
Four wheels in my favorite color  
Gonna roll me away  
This time there ain't no other  
This time I can't be saved  
Ain't no curve that I can't handle  
Ain't no mountain I can't climb  
So young and foolish  
I was drivin' blind  
With my heart wide open  
It was just a matter of time  
I didn't see the signals  
I was drivin' blind, drivin' blind  
Got bombs in my pocket  
Got dreams in my head  
Everyday feels like the 4th of July  
Everything's painted cherry red  
Somewhere in middle America  
I'm standin' in the rain  
Gonna try to walk on water  
Find somebody that feels the same  
Roll down the window  
The freeway is clear  
suddenly all my passions re-appear  
I know the power of innocence  
Learned the meaning of fate  
Rode a dream all the way down to the ocean  
Watched it tumble in the waves  
Perseverance pulls me  
It's gonna take me way  
I want it so badly  
This time I can't be saved, I can't be saved  
Ain't no curve that I can't handle  
Ain't no mountain I can't climb  
To be young and foolish  
Shouldn't be a crime  
with my heart wide open

just a matter of time  
Didn't see the signals  
Couldn't read the signs, I was drivin' blind  
Drivin' blind

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