

Rolling Stones

"I'm Gonna Drive"

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(jagger/richards)I've got itchy fingers, I've got
muddy feetAnd my mind is wanderin' in the
steamin' heatMy head is swimmin' full of dirty
liesI'm tired of spinnin' freaky alibisI need open
spaces to clear my headNeed a clearer view on the
road aheadNeed to fill my tank, check the oilFix the air
conditioner or I'm gonna boillI'm gonna driveI'm
gonna driveTo the edge of this-uh worldI've seen fire,
disaster and hurricaneAnd sad eyed people and dirty
dreamsAnd battered suit cases and cryin' kidsAnd
resignation at how life isAnd easy money and whinin'
flowAnd pretty pictures of sailin' boatsAnd double
dealers who take it backIf he should mud yer daughter,
throw 'im backI'm gonna driveI'm gonna driveI'm
gonna driveI'm gonna driveTo the edge of this-uh
worldI'm goin' through a desert across a plainTo the
lonely mountain full of cloud and rainGonna scream
out loud at the risin' sunGonna ask for pleasure when
my day is doneYeah, baby, hear my prayin'I'm
gonna driveI'm gonna driveI'm gonna driveI'm
gonna driveTo the edge of this-uh world

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