

Stan Ridgeway

"Drive, She Said"

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Sittin' right behind me
I could smell her perfume
It was somethin' I'd smelled before
Went through a red light
While I spilled my drink
I could feel somethin' sticky on the floor

I said "miss, you've gotta tell me
Where you wanna go to
I can't keep drivin' round the same block"
So I crumpled my cup
And pulled the gum off my shoe
And then she told me "just shut up
And keep your eyes on the road"

Chorus:
"and just drive," she said
"just drive," she said
"just drive," she said

Well, I watched her put her hands
On the bag in her lap
While I scratched the bald spot on my head
I knew then that my cab was just
A getaway car
But I shut up and drove, like she said

I took a bite of my doughnut
And I offered her one
And I said "lady, are you in a fix? "
Then she reached in her purse
And she pulled out a gun, and said
"now just shut up, and keep your hands on the wheel"

Chorus repeat (okay, okay!)

Spoken
Then the moon disappeared, and it started to rain,
So I put the wipers on full.
And on the bag in her lap I saw the name of a big bank
downtown.

And I said, "you don't have to worry about me, nope!"
When I turned the headlights on "just for a
minute"
I thought I saw the both of us on some kinda tropical
island someplace.
Walkin' down a white sandy beach.
Eatin' somethin'...

Chorus repeat

We pulled outta traffic
Down a dark side street
She was fixin' her hair in the mirror
I made a left turn
At a yellow light
Drove my cab fast towards the pier

She boarded the boat
And turned and blew me a kiss
And later on, when the squad car came 'round
I ate a handful of peanuts
And I told 'em this
"i don't rememeber much,
except 'just keep your hands on the wheel'"

Chorus repeat until fade

Spoken:
Hey, hey, uh "
Hey, y'all, get outta my way! "
drivers!
Hey, you want one of these, ah, slim jims? they're
good!
What? "
what? you don't "
you don't want
one?
Well they're 100% meat!

Haven't I seen you somewhere before?
I know, I know, anchorage, that's where I seen ya,
anchorage.
Well, where you goin'?
I'm sorry, I don't go in that part of town anymore.
I don't need my windows washed.

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