

Stone Roses "Driving South"

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Driving south 'round midnight
Man I must have been insane
Driving south 'round midnight
In a howling hurricane

I stopped for an old man hitcher
At a lonely old crossroad
He said, "I'm going nowhere
But I'm only here to see if I can steal your soul"

I'm not trying to make you
I don't wanna touch your skin
I know all there is to know
About you and all your sins

Well, you ain't too young or pretty
And you sure as hell can't sing
Anytime you wanna sell your soul
I've got a toll free number you can ring
Oh yea, that's what I wanna say you
Go

I'm not trying to make you
I don't wanna touch your skin
I know all there is to know
About you and all your sins

Well, you ain't too young or pretty
And you sure as hell can't sing
Anytime you wanna sell your soul
I've got a toll free number you can ring

O eight OO triple six, oh yeah
O eight OO triple six, oh yeah

I stopped for an old man hitcher
At a lonely old crossroad
He said, "I'm going nowhere
I'm only here to see if I can steal your soul"
Go

