

Boy

"Drive Darling"

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You close the door and start the motor

I roll the window down

I raise my hand and wave goodbye

To neighborhood queens and clowns and

Children in the front yards

They hide and seek and laugh

I can almost hear you thinking

How could these days go by so fast

And the rear view could picture

What we leave behind

Drive darling, drive darling,

Drive darling, drive darling, drive

A silent conversation

No words cause there's no need

We let the tapes mix up the years

And press repeat and press repeat

The trunk is filled with records

And books and tears and clothes

I'm smiling on the surface

I'm scared as hell below

And the rear view could picture

What we leave behind
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive
Good morning freedom
Good night lullabies
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive
And when we arrive
The hardest of goodbyes
You will dry my eyes
Somehow you're always by my side
The one who holds my kite
And watches over all my flights
Once, once that we arrive
The hardest of goodbyes
You will dry my eyes
Somehow you're always by my side
The one who holds my kite
And watches over all my flights
And no rearview could picture what we leave behind
Drive darling, drive darling,
Drive darling, drive darling, drive

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