

## Keys

### "Driving School"

Visit "[Driving School](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Roads

Well so I've been told  
They lead to your door  
We roam like ghosts

Signs

They stay in the mind You left them behind  
It's yours your time

Take these wheels out for the summer  
I'm just tired of being a stranger  
See no doubt its all in the blind spot  
It's a simple rule of driving school

While

We're having good fortune  
Put words to a good tune  
They come soon I know

When

We're sick to our seams  
Not all what it seems  
The stars are near not far

Take these wheels out of town  
I'm not into hanging around  
See no doubt its all in the blind spot  
It's a simple rule of driving school

Visit [Keys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.