

Little Dragon

"Drivin' Blind"

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B. Payne, B. Wray

Lookin back in my rear view mirror
At the boy with the Texas plates
Momma was startin' to worry
I said momma, it's way too late
Four wheels in my favorite color
Gonna roll me away
This time there ain't no other
This time I can't be saved
Ain't no curve that I can't handle
Ain't no mountain I can't climb
So young and foolish
I was drivin' blind
With my heart wide open
It was just a matter of time
I didn't see the signals
I was drivin' blind, drivin' blind
Got bombs in my pocket
Got dreams in my head
Everyday feels like the 4th of July
Everything's painted cherry red
Somewhere in middle America
I'm standin' in the rain
Gonna try to walk on water
Find somebody that feels the same
Roll down the window
The freeway is clear
suddenly all my passions re-appear
I know the power of innocence
Learned the meaning of fate
Rode a dream all the way down to the ocean
Watched it tumble in the waves
Perseverance pulls me
It's gonna take me way
I want it so badly
This time I can't be saved, I can't be saved
Ain't no curve that I can't handle
Ain't no mountain I can't climb
To be young and foolish
Shouldn't be a crime

with my heart wide open
just a matter of time
Didn't see the signals
Couldn't read the signs, I was drivin' blind
Drivin' blind

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