

Frank Wildhorn "When I Drive"

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CLYDE:

Ain't no car too smart for me
Got the whole thing figured out
Two-door, hardtop, Model T
Limousine or runabout
Put me behind the wheel and stand well back
Like a crackerjack
I'll get your heart pumping

BUCK:

Ain't no car that you can't drive
I would bet my life on that
Hot rod, roadster, pickup truck
Forty miles in nothing flat

CLYDE:

Ain't nothing better than to drive through town
With the pedal down

BOTH:

Watch the old folk jumping

CLYDE:

When I drive, when I drive
I'm in love, I'm alive
And I forget about everything I hate
When I drive, when I drive
I can reach sixty-five
I won't pay the law no mind
They'll always be behind
And man, that just feels great

BUCK:

Hey look, there's danger up ahead
Here comes a curve

CLYDE:

Would you stop tugging at my sleeve?
Just hold your nerve!
Give me a full tank and an open road
And watch me explode!
Hey look at me!
I'm driving...
When I drive, when I drive
I'm in love, I'm alive
And I forget about everything I hate

BUCK:

When you drive, when you drive

Life just flies when you drive
BOTH:
We are the heroes who
The people look up to
And brother, that feels great
I can float (I can float)
I can fly (I can fly)
This is how (this is how)
I wanna live, I wanna die
I'm in love (I'm in love)
I'm alive (I'm alive)
When I drive

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