

## Pocket Full Of Rocks

### "Drivin' Wheel"

Visit "[Drivin' Wheel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We were setting in the harbor  
With our sights out on the land  
There was something someone or other  
That we couldn't quite understand  
About the driving wheel  
Want to know how it feels  
To be taking time out turn it all about  
Taking hold the drivin'

There were miles of time drowned  
In the wine  
We were talkin' 'bout better days  
It was years ago when we pelt the goal  
Was anchored to the changing ways

There ain't nothin' here only the fear of  
What is right and what is real  
Satisfaction smile come on board  
For a while  
We're taking hold of the drivin' wheel

We were set in the harbor  
Had our sights on the land  
All the men at the wheel moving on  
With the plan  
We were reaching together for  
The same end  
Sunshiny weather comin' 'round  
The bend

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