

Emma's Imagination

"Drive"

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I know it's late now I know I ought to go
Riding in your car now but please don't drop me home
My head's so heavy, could this be all a dream?
Promise me maybes and say things you don't mean
Let rain fall from concrete colored skies
No boy, don't speak now you just drive,
And drive, take me through make me feel alive, alive
When I ride with you

Keep my heart turning on axles around you
Keep our love burning just like it used to do
And now just for us, they could play our favorite tune
Let's not discuss all the things we can't undo

Let rain fall from concrete colored skies
No boy, don't speak now you just drive, (just drive)
And drive, take me through make me feel alive, alive
When I ride with you

Let rain fall from concrete colored sky
No boy, don't speak now you just drive.

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