

Runga Bic**"Drive"**

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I know it's late

Now I know I ought to go

Ride in your car now

But please don't drop me home

My head so heavy

Could this be all a dream

Promise me maybes

And say things you don't mean

Rain falls from concrete-colored skies

No boy, don't speak

Now you just drive

Drive

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

Now just for us

They could play our favourite tune

Let's not discuss all these things we can't undo

Let rain fall from concrete-colored skies

No boy, don't speak now

You just drive

Drive

Drive

Speed me through

Make me feel alive

Alive

When I ride with you

Rain falls from concrete-colored skies

No boy, don't speak now

You just drive

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