

## **And Also The Trees "The Soul Driver"**

Visit "[The Soul Driver](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The rain was fresh on the streets  
The camber of the road  
Hissed beneath  
The soft caressing seat  
Sucked me back.  
The town arose above me  
Through the tunnel  
Like a dream.

But nobody sees  
Overland in a car  
But nobody sees  
The Soul Driver

A young man and his bride  
Are laughing in room  
As I glide

Under a sheet hung balcony  
I look back.  
Cafes courtyards bakeries.  
Slide forever  
Behind me.

But nobody sees  
Overland in a car that sails  
But nobody sees  
The Soul Driver

And as my thick hissing wheels  
Hit the open road  
With a squeal  
The soft caress of the seat  
Sucked me back.

Visit [And Also The Trees](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.