

Drive

Have Mercy

It was always you in the dress in the blistering cold
Saying you can't go home
Why you can't go home?
Couldn't ever tell if it was your breath from the cold or the cigarette
But you can't go home
Why can't you go home?

You used to call me late to pick you up
You're never okay, you're never fine
You used to call me late to pick you up
And I would always call you mine
We fell in love, fell in love with the innocence
We were too young, too young, not aware of it
You used to call me late to pick you up
And never tell me why
And all we'd do is drive

I'm still a beast of burning
You're still a dream to me
Yet I'm so uncertain
I won't ever come to terms with everything
Does it run through your head?
Does it keep you awake?
I got this batch of jokes and phrases
And it's more than I can take

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And never tell me why

You've got someone new who loves you
House and a bunch of kids
I never took the same route
And it's all I think about
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