

## Designated Driver

The Swellers

Woke up on the wrong side of the bed  
'cause I'm the only one who sleeps in it.  
Last night I tested my investment,  
what the fire in my chest meant.  
The blizzard helped me understand  
that you let me down again.  
That you let me down again.

I know you want me to forget.  
I know you want me to forget.

Twenty miles and thirty-two degrees.  
I hoped the warmth would bring you to your knees.  
Last night proved to be an adjustment.  
Against my better judgement.  
Cleaning up for drunken friends,  
I must have slipped your mind again.  
I must have slipped your mind again.

I know you want me to forget.  
I know you want me to forget.  
Where you want to be is right in front of me, and that's okay.  
I know you want me to forget.  
Forget.

Last night I tested my investment,  
what the fire in my chest meant.  
No flame lasts when you're this cold,  
I'll keep my shoulder to the road.  
Would you even know?

I know you want me to forget.  
I know you want me to forget.  
Where you want to be  
is right in front of me,  
and that's okay.  
I know you want me to forget.  
Forget. Forget.