

Drive Me Home

adult mom

Drive me home, drive me home, drive me home
Take me home
I feel a mess, I feel a mess
I feel like I could blow
Blow away
Take me away
And if you wanna stay
You can stay to find my shape
Ooh
If I'm a man
If I'm a man will you hate me?
And If I'm good
If I'm good will you validate me?
And the selfish ways I claim my space
And the violent ways space
I can't make I am pushed into a place I can't breathe
I can't tell if the want justifies the need
Ooh
If I am good
If I am good
If I am good
If I am really fucking good
Will you (please take me home)
Validate me
And create the space
I can't make