

## Driving

## America

I awake every morning with the dawn  
Nothing more than the need to carry on  
Feel the wind blowing through my hair  
Make believe I don't ever care  
Why does the Book of Freedom take so long?

We could be driving off into the future  
Driving away  
Driving off into a brand new day  
Hey, yay

In the back of a distant memory  
Lies the hopes that I had for you and me (Me, yeah)  
Nothing more than a mystery  
All the places that we'll never see

Driving to the future  
Driving away  
We could be driving over to a brand new day  
Hey, yay

Here and now it seems somehow  
Life goes on forever  
Now and then I try to pretend  
We will be together

Driving to the future  
Driving away  
We could be driving over to a brand new day  
Hey, yay

Driving  
Driving  
'Cross the U.S.A  
Hey, yay