E

His feet are dirty and his face, his face is long

Α

And while he's peeking out Through his hair he hides the pain Till that Lennon song comes along

C#mi7 E/B

He'll turn it off and say can you drive?

E D C#m7 E/B E D C#mi7 E/B

Drive can you drive?

E D C#mi7 E

Drive can you drive

D Es E D Es E

Jimmy, we need to borrow this for a minute Cause we need to escape

E

Now there's so many things that He's gonna do in 5 lifetimes Hell I couldn't do 'em all

Α

And while he's rolling his own smokes He says to me he's buying a new ride today A classic deal the boss will give

A E/B D E5

He said the same thing two weeks ago

You've seen that sweaty jet rag
Feeling come over him, and I've
Seen that boy nod into a dream a time or two
And on his way out his glazed stare
Will make you stop and wonder
Hey William is that the last time
I'm gonna look at you?
But the next day the phone will ring
And it will be him. Can you drive?

E

What would you say

D D E# E

What would you do

D Es E

Or should I pray?

D Es E

Or do you think that this blind mind

D ES E D ES E D ES E D ES E

would listen to me, an-y-way