

Driving Home For Christmas

Dasha

I'm driving home for Christmas
I can't wait to see those faces
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah
Well, I'm moving down that line

And it's been so long
But I will be there
I sing this song
To pass the time away
I'm driving in my car
I'm driving home for Christmas

Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh, I got red lights all around
But soon there'll be a freeway, yeah
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
I'm driving in my car
I'm driving home for Christmas
I'm driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
I'm driving in my car
I'm driving home for Christmas
I'm driving home for Christmas
I'm driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
I'm driving home