

# Drive It Like It's Stolen

Dave Hause

Little hits of dopamine  
Doom scroll my way down the screen  
Water, whiskey, weed, caffeine  
Every want becomes a need

Try as I might I can't get the balance right

Tumbling down off of the beam  
Hide at home or make a scene  
Trying to put the "I" in team  
Same old tired rhyming schemes

Try as I might I can't get the balance right

I drive it like it's stolen  
They're gonna come to take it back  
It's gonna fade to black  
I drive it like it's stolen

It's not the feeling when you hold me close  
It's knowing you could let go

Try as I might I can't get the balance right

I drive it like it's stolen  
I drive it like it's stolen  
They're gonna come to take it back  
It's gonna fade to black  
I drive it like it's stolen

I can breathe with the windows down  
We're gonna run this thing into the ground  
You and me in our cardboard crowns  
Laughing like two moonstruck clowns

Drive it like it's stolen  
Drive it like it's stolen

Drive it like it's stolen