

## Driving With The Brakes On

Doc Walker

Driving through the long night  
Trying to figure who's right and who's wrong  
Now the kid is gone  
I sit belted up tight  
She pulls on a match light glowing bronze  
Steering on

And I might be more of a man  
If I stopped this in its tracks and say come on  
Lets go home  
But she's got the wheel  
I've got nothing except what I have on

When you're driving with the brakes on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone  
And it's hard to say you don't

Trying to keep the mood right  
Trying to steer the conversation from  
The thing we've done  
She shuts up the ashtray  
And I say it's a long way back now huh  
But she just yawns

And she's got the wheel  
And I've got to deal from now on

When you're driving with the brakes on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone  
And it's hard to say you don't

Unless the moon falls tonight.  
Unless continence collides

Nothings gonna make me  
Break from her sight

Cuz when you're driving with the breaks on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone  
And it's hard to say you don't  
When you're driving with the breaks on  
When you're driving with the breaks on