

The Art of Driving

Empire of the Sun

La la la, la la la la la
La la la, la la la la la

You're quite precautious
I know which button should be pressed
Let's go driving
I'll wait until you pass your test
We can get a hood down
Throw away those learner plates
You got the hang of steering
Now try stepping on the brakes

You've been driving way too fast
You've been pushing way too hard
You've been taking things too far
Who do you think you are?

La la la, la la la la la
La la la, la la la la la

Do you believe in love at first sight?
Do you believe in fate?
I believe in good things
Only come to those who wait
We've got to plan the journeys
Eliminate all mistakes
Take the safe route
It's called the art of driving

Maybe wait till the summertime
Maybe wait till December
Because a heartfelt seduction
Lasts a long time

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You've been pushing way too hard
You've been taking things too far
Who do you think you are?

It's called the art of driving
The art of driving
Just the art of driving

La la la, la la la la la
La la la, la la la la la

I wish you'd learn to slow down
You might get there in the end
Don't think that the accelerating pedal
Is the man's best friend
You don't have to break the speed limit
You don't have to break your neck
Another dead boy-racer
Cut out from the wreck

You've been driving way too fast
You've been pushing way too hard

You've been taking things too far
Who do you think you are?

Maybe wait till the summertime
Maybe wait till December
Because a heartfelt seduction
Lasts a life time

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Just the art of driving
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