

Sunday Drive

Eves Karydas

This car goes far
We are in paradise
Back roads, windows
Roll down, lose control

Smoke on the cement drifting away
Over the pacific to LA
I see my reflection in your gaze
At this speed maybe we could go to space
Never have a lot to say but we sunday drive
Words don't mean much anyway when we sunday drive
I can feel you (I can feel you)
When we're in motion (we're in motion)
Is this real life? (we find heaven when we sunday drive)

Pink shades, big bass
Freeways, don't change gear
White shirt, no work
Closer to the sky

Smoke on the cement drifting away
Over the pacific to LA
I see my reflection in your gaze
At this speed maybe we could go to space
Never have a lot to say but we sunday drive
Words don't mean much anyway when we sunday drive
I can feel you (I can feel you)
When we're in motion (we're in motion)
Is this real life? (we find heaven when we sunday drive)

This won't be heavenly
If I'm not having you
If I'm not right by your side
There's too much to say right now
How could I pray right now
When I've got heaven in sight, sight
It's inside you, you light up the sky
And I could die
Feeling alive

This won't be heavenly
This won't be heavenly
This won't be heavenly
This won't be heavenly