

Drive

Frickin' A

We stood there, by your front door
And I felt stupid when you said
I think I need some time
I was hoping that we could talk about it
Why you feel like you've been missing out
But then you went inside

I thought I could get over you
But as I pulled away
I looked around my car...no way

Because your cigarettes are in my back seat
And I can't get very far listening to the CD mix you made me
There's your lipstick on my floorboard
Your footprints on the dashboard
You're everywhere but by my side
And I can't drive

Now I'm passing all the places
That we used to go like the road
We used to make out on
And that girl's house
Who threw the party
Where we finished all the alcohol
And passed out on the lawn

Now I'm staring at my phone
Afraid in the unknown
It's hard to just let go...when your

Cigarettes are in my back seat
And I can't get very far listening to the CD mix you made me
There's your lipstick on my floorboard
Your footprints on the dashboard
You're everywhere but by my side
And I can't drive

And my video camera
Holds all the memories
I wish we could rewind

But your cigarettes are in my back seat
And I can't get very far listening to the CD mix you made me
I can't drive

Your cigarettes are in my back seat
Your footprints on the dashboard
You're everywhere...everywhere
And I can't drive

I can't drive