

# 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