

Drive, drive, drive
I'm gonna drive
Yeah, drive, drive
I'm gonna drive, gonna drive all night

I guess the apple don't fall far from the tree
'Cause I've been looking at you so long
Now I only see me
And I wanna throw the apple into the sky
Feels like you never understand me
So I just wanna drive

Drive, drive, drive
Yeah, I'm gonna drive, gonna drive all night, ayy
Drive, drive, drive
Yeah, I'm gonna drive, gonna drive all night

I guess the apple could turn yellow and green
I know there's lots of different nuances
To you, to me, yeah
I wanna grow the apple, keep all the seeds
But I can't help but get so angry
You don't listen to me
To the airport, the airport, yeah
The airport, the airport, uh
The airport, the airport
The airport, uh-uh, oh-oh

I think the apple's rotten right to the core
From all the things passed down
From all the apples coming before
And I split the apple down symmetrical lines
And what I find is kind of scary
Makes me just wanna drive, drive

Drive, drive
I'm gonna drive, gonna drive all night, yeah
Drive, drive (Drive)
I'm gonna drive, gonna drive all night

Yeah
I think the apple's rotten right to the core
From all the things passed down
From all the apples coming before
Ha-ha, I split the apple down symmetrical lines
And what I find is kind of scary
Makes me just wanna drive