

We Are Driven

Negativland

We are driven!
Driven!
I'm the only me that ever there was
I'm the only me that ever there will be
And I'm singing and I'm singing about me being ???
And I'm the only me that ever there was
Hello
Now let me tell you about myself
I used to be a drunk
And a chronic drunk-driver
In the ten years between my first arrest, and having my license revoked
I ranked up nineteen major traffic violations
I caused six serious accidents
Injured six people beside myself
And had my license suspended twice
Here's the scene:
I was still driving, and drinking
Here's the scene:
It's friday night, you made it through the week, and now it's your turn
The cheese...
You're going to unwind...
The cheese you intended to buy smeared on the headlight
And the sardines, tied by their tails to the bumper
You might crush a great big peanut
Under the left-front wheel of the automobile
And put some mustard on the door handle
We are driven!
What makes it so mellow?
I usually picture a quince, jammed up in the window
And the juice running out of the quince and dripping down
On the side of the automobile
Pennysoft. You can count on it, Teddy
Penny's smooth, light flavor makes for an evening of fine ???
I placed Mr. ???, in the form of a ???, on the radiator
Put it together
Actually, I tied the cat there by its tail
And let it screech and holler
Put it together with Pennysoft
And you'll get onto why it's America's #1 Scotch
Drive, with your mind!
Driven... Driven... Driven...
Tie the shoes to the steering wheel of the automobile
Have them actually get in your way, as you attempt to steer the car
Drive, with your mind!
Then, one night I was driving home after work
And I, had a few.. And I hit this kid on a bycicle
Slow down, Daddy!

Guilt, is just a word!
Anger, is just a word!
Headache is just a word
And Depression is just a word!
Slow down, Daddy!
How does someone know when it's time to be opressed?
How does someone know when it's not time to be opressed?
How does someone know when it's time to be opressed?
And how does someone know when it's not time to be opressed?

Please, slow down
Drive, with your mind
Why do I have to feel, like this?
Why, Do I, have to feel like this?
Why do I have to feel like this?
I have got to apologize
(Repeat)
I'm sorry
Drive, with your mind
I've got to let those ??? know!
There's no ??? for liberty and there never will be
Anger, is just a word
Pity, is just a word
And Depression, just a word
Please, slow down. (Down, Down...)
Drive with your mind
While the 2nd ammendment, the right to bare arms
You could have two bare arms hanging out of a headlight
Imagine yourself grabbing the hand-brake
And having it bite you back, with a set of teeth
You might have gasoline pour out of the schidometer
Everytime you exceed the speed limit
Here's the scene:
You can make it even more vivid, by making it cause an explosion
Here's the scene
(Bycicle ringing . Car crash.)
Are you alright there? Are you alright?
Are you okay mister?
- My eyes, my eyes...
Did you get glass in them?
- No
I watched you coming across that fire-???
When you got to this end, you started driving in circles
- I know
Have you been drinking, Mister?
We are driven!
Drive with your mind
Driving is ??? shaped like a microphone, into the gates of hell
Drive with your mind
He was just eleven. A little younger than my eldest boy
I was too drunk to see him then, but I can see him now
And I remember
I'm the only that ever there was