

# 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