

Driving Home For Christmas

Newton Faulkner

Driving home for Christmas
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces
Driving home for Christmas
Yeah, I'm moving down that line
And it's been so long
But I will be there
I sing this song
To pass the time away
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas

Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh, I got red lights all around
Soon there'll be a freeway
Get my feet on holy ground
So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas

I take look at the driver next to me
He's just the same
Just the same

Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh, I got red lights all around
Driving home for Christmas
Get my feet on holy ground
So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas