

Driving and driving
Thinking about you
I keep my car in the lines
What else would I do?
I look straight ahead
Lock all of my doors
I'm so tired of driving
Don't want to drive no more

Driving and driving
Fast forward, rewind
Every morning and night
Every day of my life
Thinking about you
Hugging that curve
I think of jumping the skyway
But I don't have the nerve
Really don't have the nerve

Oh by the way, did I tell you what you did to me?
One way or another, it gets me home

Driving and driving
There's nothing on the radio
There's an accident ahead
Everyone is moving slow
Police cars everywhere
There's an ambulance too
It looks pretty bad
As I make my way through

And I creep past the wreck and I think about you
Got a pain in my neck and I think about you
Got a tape in my deck, it's broken in two
Driving and driving, driving and driving

Oh by the way, did I tell you what you did to me?
One way or another, it gets me home

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