

Drive On

Phantom Planet

Drive on
Drive on

I'm trying to find sunshine
And some peace of mind
So I'm driving down to PCH
I got the radio tuned
To some Deja-vu
While my head is doing the "Figure 8's"
Felt like a year of cruel days
Wondering if it's okay to say
I ain't been feeling the same
But now the sky's so blue
I'm feeling it change moods
I'll shake 'em off in the getaway

Yeah I think I'm gonna drive on
Drive on
Sometimes you gotta drive on
Drive on

So, now I've got the windows down
Just rippin' across town
Topanga straight on to Malibu
Here, we filled the tanks of our youth
At the parties our friends threw
These days, that crew's just running on fumes
There's still a part of me
Under a palm tree
Clueless that it's all over too soon
I know the sky's still blue
Over me and that old crew
Guess there's something we're still connected to

But now I gotta drive on
Drive on
Sometimes you gotta drive on
Drive on

This time I gotta drive on
Drive on

So I put on a song
A song we sang together
For the days that were bad
And the days that were better
And I can't
I can't spell it out to the letter
But this drive feels like
Floating on a feather
And I know, I know
Nothing lasts forever
But there's something in my heart
Saying never say never

So for now I'm gonna drive on
Drive on

This time I'm gonna drive on
Drive on

I know I gotta drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on
Drive on...