

## Driving

PJ Harvey

Tell him I'm driving, it's alright  
Turnin' on this wheel  
Turnin' on headlights  
A hundred different Bibles by my side  
In my white gown  
I go flying down

Oh my eyes, it cannot be  
He said, "No, it cannot be"  
    (It cannot be)  
All that time it cannot be  
    (That time, it cannot be)  
Easy said, it cannot be  
    (No, it cannot be)

Ghosts fly their asses off tonight  
I'm just driving till it dies

Tell him I'm driving, it's alright  
You tell him that I had a skin full  
You tell him that I couldn't sit still  
Imagine your whole self is filled with light  
Your voice ringing out  
Through the whole fucking town

Oh my eyes it cannot be  
He said, "No, it cannot be"  
All that time it cannot be  
Oh my eyes, it cannot be

You tell him I'm driving  
    (Oh)  
You tell him I'm driving  
    (Oh)  
You tell him I'm driving  
    (Oh)  
You tell him I'm driving  
    (Oh)