

# drive

Scott Helman

We know well there's a place that's meant for us  
There's an etch in the door where she grew up  
And I know it's a risk that silver dream  
But it's pulling on us like a string on a seam

Mum's on the porch and she's waving  
Dad's by her side holding her hand tight  
I'm in the driver's seat and I say "You alright?"  
She grabs my hand and we drive

And we drive

Skip me like a stone, show me where we're going cause  
I know not knowing is the way we want it  
Don't look back cause we're driving on a fault line  
Me and you yeah we know it's time that  
We make love with the world that's out of place  
Twisted trees on a cold, Cali highway  
Bottle shop in the shadow of the Fenway  
Bad on time but we'll never be late yeah

Mum's on the porch and she's waving  
Dad's by her side holding her hand tight  
I'm in the driver's seat I say "You alright?"  
She grabs my hand and we drive

Mum's on the porch and she's waving  
Dad's by her side holding her hand tight  
I'm in the driver's seat I say "You alright?"  
She grabs my hand and we drive