

## Driver

Soccer Mommy

I'm a five-foot-four engine waiting to move  
I'm a test of his patience with all that I do  
'Cause I'm hot and he stays cool, I don't know why  
But he puts up with my moods  
And he makes me smile when he says

"Where are we going now?"  
My head is always in the clouds  
I'll be the driver if you choose  
No promises to stay on route  
He'd never leave me now  
Even if he could, there's no way out  
'Cause I'll be the driver through and through  
I would go anywhere with you  
I would go anywhere, yeah

Losing my concentration on every whim  
He reminds me, he leads me back like it's nothing to him  
'Cause my head is a highway all of the time  
And the thoughts race through my brain  
But it all goes quiet when he says

"Where are we going now?"  
My head is always in the clouds  
I'll be the driver if you choose  
No promises to stay on route  
He'd never leave me now  
Even if he could, there's no way out  
'Cause I'll be the driver, I'll be the driver  
I'll be the driver, yeah  
So where are we going now?  
My head is always in the clouds  
I'll be the driver if you choose  
No promises to stay on route  
He'd never leave me now  
Even if he could, there's no way out  
'Cause I'll be the driver, I'll be the driver  
I'll be the driver, yeah