

# Drive, She Said

Stan Ridgway

Sittin' right behind me  
I could smell her perfume  
It was somethin' I'd smelled before  
Went through a red light  
While I spilled my drink  
I could feel somethin' sticky on the floor  
I said "miss, you've gotta tell me  
Where you wanna go to  
I can't keep drivin' round the same block"  
So I crumpled my cup  
And pulled the gum off my shoe  
And then she told me "just shut up  
And keep your eyes on the road"

"and just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said

Well, I watched her put her hands  
On the bag in her lap  
While I scratched the bald spot on my head  
I knew then that my cab was just  
A getaway car  
But I shut up and drove, like she said

I took a bite of my doughnut  
And I offered her one  
And I said "lady, are you in a fix? "  
Then she reached in her purse  
And she pulled out a gun, and said  
"now just shut up, and keep your hands on the wheel"

"and just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said  
(okay, okay!)

Then the moon disappeared, and it started to rain,  
So I put the wipers on full.  
And on the bag in her lap I saw the name of a big bank downtown.  
And I said, "you don't have to worry about me, nope!"  
When I turned the headlights on just for a minute  
I thought I saw the both of us on some kinda tropical island someplace.  
Walkin' down a white sandy beach.  
Eatin' somethin'...

"and just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said

We pulled outta traffic  
Down a dark side street  
She was fixin' her hair in the mirror  
I made a left turn  
At a yellow light  
Drove my cab fast towards the pier

She boarded the boat  
And turned and blew me a kiss  
And later on, when the squad car came 'round  
I ate a handful of peanuts  
And I told 'em this  
"I don't rememeber much, except 'just keep your hands on the wheel'"

"and just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said  
"just drive," she said

Hey, hey, uh``c``c  
Hey, y'all, get outta my way!``c``call ya Sunday drivers!  
Hey, you want one of these, ah, slim jims? they're good!  
What? ``c``cwhat? you don't``c``cyou don't want one?  
Well they're 100% meat!  
Haven't I seen you somewhere before?  
I know, I know, anchorage, that's where I seen ya, anchorage.  
Well, where you goin'?  
I'm sorry, I don't go in that part of town anymore.  
I don't need my windows washed.