

Driving Home for Christmas

The Baseballs

I'm driving home for Christmas
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah
Well I'm moving down that line

And it's been so long
But I will be there I sing this song
To pass the time away
Driving in my car - driving home for Christmas

Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
It's gonna take some time but I'll get there

Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh I get red lights all around
But soon there'll be a freeway
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
Driving in my car - driving home for Christmas

Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memories
I take a look at the driver next to me
He's just the same - Oh, just the same

Top to toe in tailbacks
Oh I get red lights all around
Mmh, I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah
Well, I get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
Driving in my car - driving home for Christmas

Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
It's gonna take some time but I'll get there