

# Driving At Night

The Servant

Driving in the dark in your car  
I want to sleep  
All the headlights weep  
And run under the gloomy rain  
Driving at night makes me sleepy

I try hard to be like I'm in an advert  
As we descend on the MI  
But I just can't seem to be  
You some how make the car work  
Orange lamps wander upon  
The black rim of the horizon

Driving in the dark...

The back seat and me languidly combine  
Whispers from the gears and clutch  
Red and white glows  
I focus on the signs  
Vanishing before I can touch  
Do you have to mumble so much?

Driving in the dark...

You start talking to me like I'm in an advert  
As we ascend from the MI  
But I just don't seem to be  
You some how make the car work  
Orange lamps wander upon  
The black rim of the horizon

Driving in the dark...