

Still Gonna Drive You Home

The Strypes

(Ah ah ah ah ah)

(Ah ah ah ah)

Well my wheels are locked
And my tyres are flat
And my brakes are shot
And my mirrors crack

But I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home
Yeah I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home

Well my steering's cut
And my gas is low
And my doors don't shut
And my gears are slow

But I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home
Yeah I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home

Still gonna drive you
Still gonna drive you
Still gonna drive you home

Whoa oh whoa oh whoa Ah ah ah ah ah
Yeah I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home
Yeah I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home

Yeah I'm still
(well my wheels are locked)
(and my tyres are flat)
I'm still gonna drive you home
(And my breaks are shot)
(And my mirrors cracked)

Yeah, I'm still
(well my steerings cut and my gas is low)
I'm still gonna drive you home
(and my doors don't shut, and my gears are slow)

(Well my wheels are locked)
(And my tyres are flat)
I'm still gonna drive you home
(And my brakes are shot)
(And my mirrors cracked)

Yeah I'm still
I'm still gonna drive you home