

Drive

Violette Wautier

Draw me my picture
I'll draw your picture
And we'll move the furnitures in the motel room
Sing me a lullaby
And kiss me goodnight
Like everything's still fine in that motel room

We knew this has to end
And we could only pretend
Cause our love only leads to dead end

Let's just drive out of town
Let's runaway
Let's get high
Forget the world
Forget everything

Don't worry about this crowd
No one you know is around
We can do anything we want

But soon this has to end
And we could only pretend
Cause our love only leads to dead end

Let's just drive out of town
Let's runaway
Let's get high
Forget the world
Forget everything

Let's get out of this place
Let's find somewhere we can be, we can be alone
Meet me at the same place
And after this we can, we can find our new home

Let's just drive out of town
Let's runaway

Let's just drive out of town
Let's runaway
Let's get high
Forget the world
Forget everything

Just drive
Drive
Drive