

# Drive Darling

## BOY

You close the door and start the motor  
I roll the window down  
I raise my hand and wave goodbye  
To neighborhood queens and clowns and children in the front yards  
They hide and seek and laugh  
I can almost hear you thinking  
How could these days go by so fast and the rear view could picture  
What we leave behind  
Drive darling, drive darling,  
Drive darling, drive darling, drive A silent conversation  
No words cause there's no need  
We let the tapes mix up the years  
And press repeat and press repeat  
The trunk is filled with records  
And books and tears and clothes  
I'm smiling on the surface  
I'm scared as hell below and the rear view could picture  
What we leave behind  
Drive darling, drive darling,  
Drive darling, drive darling, drive Good morning freedom  
Good night lullabies  
Drive darling, drive darling,  
Drive darling, drive darling, drive And when we arrive  
The hardest of goodbyes  
You will dry my eyes  
Somehow you're always by my side  
The one who holds my kite  
And watches over all my flights  
Once, once that we arrive  
The hardest of goodbyes  
You will dry my eyes  
Somehow you're always by my side  
The one who holds my kite  
And watches over all my flights and no rearview could picture what we leave behind  
Drive  
darling, drive darling,  
Drive darling, drive darling, drive

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