

Chris Rea, Driving Home

I'm driving home for Christmas
I can't wait to see those faces
I'm driving home for Christmas
Yea 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
Christmas

Gonna take some time
Top to toe in tailbacks
Got red lights on the run
But soon there'll be a freeway
My feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get trough
And feel you near me
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memories

I take look at the driver next to me
He's just the same
Just the same

Top to toe in tailbacks
Got red lights on the run
Driving home for Christmas, yea
Get my feet on holy ground

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