

David Crosby, Drive My Car

(David Crosby)

[Intro. (Electric Guitar)]

Here we are ... one, two ... one, two, three ...

It was one of those nights when you drive
Right by your own street
And you wonder who's running
Your hands and your feet

And your car becomes a capsule
Sometimes you can hide
Last night I just needed
I needed to ride

I wanted to drive my car didn't really care how far
I wanted to roam alone
I wanted to drive my car didn't really care how far
I wanted to roam alone

I was not out looking for honeys
Oh, I noticed them like usual but not as strong
And the distance between me and my pavement
Seemed to get a hundred yards long

I still feel the wind on my elbow
But I'm driving by the seat of my pants
I keep on tryin' to tune in, tune in on the radio
Trying to tune me out of my trance

I needed to drive my car didn't really care how far
I wanted to roam alone
I wanted to drive my car (Drive, drive) didn't really care how far
I wanted to roam alone

[Instrumental (Electric Guitars)]

At least a car goes where you steer it
Sometimes that's the only thing that does
So I get in it and I drive it just to hear it
And remember this feeling that there was

I needed to drive my car didn't really care how far
I wanted to roam alone
I wanted to drive my car, I (Drive, drive, drive)
Wanted to roam alone

I wanted to drive my car I don't care how far
I wanted to roam alone

[Ending (Electric Guitars)]