

# Hannah Montana, The Driveway

After twelve, not so well  
Won't pretend it's too soon to tell  
What's 'round this bend  
No disgrace, about face  
Anything not to have to chase  
You down again

You know  
Nothing hurts like losing  
When ya know it's really gone  
Except for the pain of choosin  
To hold too long

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
It's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late  
Let the credits start to roll

A lot to say, but not today  
Let the radio break the silence  
As we drive  
A kiss goodbye, not this time  
Don't remember what about this song  
I ever liked

You know  
Nothing hurts like losing  
When ya know I'm already gone  
Except for the pain of choosin  
To hold too long

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
It's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late  
Let the credits start to roll

I thought maybe we were getting somewhere  
But we're still nowhere at all  
I watched your tail lights fading  
I try but the tears won't fall  
I remember what it feels like  
To know love and have it taken away  
I can't think of what I learned right now  
But I'll be thanking you someday

I tried it your way  
But I got nothing to show  
You know, it's been the same, same  
And the story's getting old  
So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
For us it's too late  
Let the credits start to roll

Let the credits start to roll

So I guess the driveway  
Will be the end of the road  
(Be the end of the road)

Will be the end of the road  
(Be the end of the road)