

# Scorpions, Drive

(Ric Ocasek)

Who's gonna tell you when, it's too late  
Who's gonna tell you things, aren't so great

You can't go on, thinking nothing's wrong  
Who's gonna drive you home tonight

Who's gonna pick you up, when you fall  
Who's gonna hang it up, when you call  
Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams  
Who's gonna plug your ears, when you scream

You can't go on, thinking nothing's wrong  
Who's gonna drive you home tonight

Who's gonna hold you down, when you escape  
Who's gonna come around, when you break

You can't go on, thinking nothing's wrong  
Who's gonna drive you home tonight  
You can't go on, thinking nothing's wrong  
Who's gonna drive you home tonight

Who's gonna drive you home tonight