

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