Therapy?, Accelerator

You son of a bitch, you've got no friends
You've got no steady job, you've got no girlfriend
You say I'm cheap, you're just like me
The answer to the question, put to you by me

I'm the driver
I'm in control

I've got no motivation, I don't need friends
All my destination leads to my own end
I only answer to my own mind
This speed is what I need to help me kill some time

I'm the driver
I'm in control

Need to drive, I feel good
Need to drive, I'm alive
(Accelerate) Need to drive, (Accelerate) so alive
(Accelerate) Need to drive, (Accelerate) feel alive

I'm the driver
I've lost control