

America, DRIVING

I awake every morning with the dawn
Nothing more than the need to carry on
Feel the wind blowing through my hair
Make believe I don't ever care
Why does the book of freedom take so long

We could be driving off into the future
Driving away
Driving over to a brand new day
Hey yay

In the back of a distant memory
Lies the hopes that I had for you and me
Nothing more than a mystery
All the places that we'll never see

Driving to the future
Driving away
We could be
Driving over to a brand new day
Hey yay

Here and now
It seems somehow
Life goes on forever
Now and then
I try to pretend
We will be together

Driving to the future
Driving away
We could be driving over to a brand new day
Hey yay

Driving
Driving 'cross the USA
Hey yay