

# Brian Eno, Driving me Backwards

Ohohohohohoh oh  
Doo doo doo doo doo dah  
I'll be there.  
Oh driving me backwards  
Kids like me  
Gotta be crazy  
Moving me forwards  
You must think that I'm lazy  
Meet my relations  
All of them  
Grinning like facepacks  
Such sweet inspirations  
Curl me up  
A flag in an icecap  
Now I've found a sweetheart  
Treats me good just like an armchair  
I try to think about nothing  
Difficult  
I'm most temperamental  
I gave up my good living  
Typical  
I'm almost sentimental  
Ah Luana's black reptiles  
Sliding around  
Make chemical choices  
And she responds as expected  
To the only sound  
Hysterical voices  
And you - you're driving me backwards  
Kids like me have gotta be crazzzzy i-i-i-i-i-i  
doo doo doo dodoo dodah I'll be there