

# Cole Jude, Start The Car

Yeah, yeah, uh-huh  
Well I'm tired of the pressure  
So tired of the pace  
Just wanna grab you baby  
And get out of this place  
I got no chance of making it  
Working downtown  
Just walking slow and talking low  
And tired of going down, down, down  
Start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no living, this ain't no groove  
It's been a long hard road  
Come on baby (ooh baby)  
Let's drive it home  
Start the car  
We started out for paradise  
But this ain't no promised land  
This ain't no kind of living for an honest working man  
Well there's people dying on the streets  
Sure don't make the news, ooh yeah  
While others living up on the hill  
Singing the white boy blues  
Whoa, start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no living (no living)  
This ain't no groove  
The city's rich, or dirt poor  
But somewhere waiting (ooh yeah)  
There's something more  
Start the car  
[ Solo ]  
Well we're going out with dignity  
We're going out with style  
Gonna lay down that hammer baby  
Make our own road across the miles  
'Cause I can't take this town one more day  
Whoa, start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no living (no living)  
This ain't no groove  
The city's rich, or dirt poor  
But somewhere waiting (somewhere waiting)  
There's gotta be something more  
Start the car, yeah  
It's been a long hard road  
Well come on baby, let's drive it home  
Start the car  
Ooh, start the car  
Ooh, start the car  
Ooh, start the car  
Mabeline, why can't you be true  
Start the car