

# Garbage, Drive You Home

It's funny how  
Even now  
You still support me after all the things that I've done  
You're so good to me  
Waiting patiently  
And isn't it sad that you still have to ask if I care

I never said I was perfect  
But I can take you away  
Walk on shells tonight  
Can't do right tonight  
And you can't say a word cause I leap down your throat  
So uptight am I  
I never said I was perfect  
But I can drive you home

I got down on myself  
Working too hard  
Driving myself to death  
Trying to beat up the faults in my head  
What a mess I've made  
Sure we all make mistakes  
But they see me so large  
That they think I'm immune to the pain

Walk on shells tonight  
Can't do right tonight  
And you can't say a word cause I leap down your throat  
So uptight am I  
I'm praying for a miracle  
But I won't hold my breath

I never said I was perfect  
But can you take me home