Holiday Parade, Driving Away

She's Driving Away from me as we speak my letter in her hand her tongue in her cheek she's listening to Morissey all the while living like James Dean

She's driving before it gets tough leaving me with my guitar I'll leave you with this song two verses and a chorus maybe if I play it loud you'll sing along sometime's you gotta scream it

just go
roll the windows down
with this song on the radio
you sing it out loud
send you a postcard as soon as I get there
drive me to anywhere

she's driving away but stuck in the past why does it seem so long ago but it all moves so fast a girl with no solution yeah you had me but i knew it wouldn't last

she's driving away convinced it's a crim
that I'll continue singing 'til there's no breath left to rhyme
too scared to take that next step
with no idea where we'll end up
I got nothing, she's got nothing
that's just fine
and now I got you singing it

do you need me to spell it out for you? explain how one turns into two I look back on the hell you put me through and I am done now honey, be on your way

she's driving away from me as we speak