

# 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