## Kieran Goss, Driving Home To You

Hello Marie, it's late to phone Just to say I'm coming home Say goodnight to our child The radio says the weather's mild I'm driving home to you I'm driving home to you

Don't wait up now, go to bed No it didn't go to my head I only had one or two Tell me what else could I do I'm driving home to you I'm driving home to you

He must have skidded on the ice The radio never gets it right She awakened in the night No sign of him it's getting light He must be driving home to you I'm driving home to you

Hello Marie, don't hide your tears Could it be over a year She said she spoke to him today She could have sworn she heard him say I'm driving home to you I'm driving home to you