

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