

Orbit, Nocturnal Autodrive

Push down the gas
and I feel like the color of midnight
Night on the shield and wheel and I'm in for the ride
And no one, no no one knows nothing
No one no no one knows shit
Feel the warmth and the warmth and the warmth and the warmth of the engine
The hum and the hum and the hum and the hum of the wheels
I could be yeah, I could be your lover
I could be yeah, I could be surreal

Just a kiss and I'll bet you'll see yeah
Just a kiss and I'll bet you'll see

Sleep in feel and seal of the pusher of misery
Step in the car and I'll take you down for the ride
I don't want you
I don't want you maybe
You can't tell me how I really feel

REPEAT CHORUS 2x

She's just the sound of the motor
She's just the sound of the motor
I could drive you