

# Rolling Stones, I'm Gonna Drive

(Jagger/Richards)

I've got itchy fingers, I've got muddy feet  
And my mind is wanderin' in the steamin' heat  
My head is swimmin' full of dirty lies  
I'm tired of spinnin' freaky alibis

I need open spaces to clear my head  
Need a clearer view on the road ahead  
Need to fill my tank, check the oil  
Fix the air conditioner or I'm gonna boil

I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
To the edge of this-uh world

I've seen fire, disaster and hurricane  
And sad eyed people and dirty dreams  
And battered suit cases and cryin' kids  
And resignation at how life is

And easy money and whinin' flow  
And pretty pictures of sailin' boats  
And double dealers who take it back  
If he should mud yer daughter, throw 'im back

I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
To the edge of this-uh world

I'm goin' through a desert across a plain  
To the lonely mountain full of cloud and rain  
Gonna scream out loud at the risin' sun  
Gonna ask for pleasure when my day is done  
Yeah, baby, hear my prayin'

I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
I'm gonna drive  
To the edge of this-uh world