

September When, When I Drive

Sometimes when the pressure
gets too hard for me
and the rain pours on my head
My feet won't walk me
and my eyes won't see
and my coat is soaking wet

But when I drive
My car so independently alive

When I drive
Look out here I come
speeding through the night

Chorus:

I could never never feel more free
and there ain't no speed

that can scare me

saturday night I follow the motorway lights

I'll get there in the end

The click clacking of machinery

tends to hold you mezmorised

I do believe that I have

found a way

through the chaos

& the lies

It's when I drive

My car silhouetted by the pale moonlight

When I drive

Look out here I come speeding

through the cold winter night

Chorus