

Sigrid, A Driver Saved My Night

Lonely, sitting in a backseat
I'm wishing this taxi was taking me home
I hate losing out on Fridays
But I'm on this highway feeling alone
Tears running down my face
'Til he looks back and he turns it up all the way
And then I feel, I feel, a song, holding me tight
I think a driver might've saved my night
I feel, the words, a voice, drying my eyes
I think a driver might've saved my night
Listen and the clouds are lifting
I look at me different with every note
Each line sounds like it was read right
Right out of my mind how do they know?
Tears running down my face
'Til he looks back and he turns it up all the way
And then I feel, I feel, a song, holding me tight
I think a driver might've saved my night
I feel, the words, a voice, drying my eyes
I think a driver might've saved my night
He turned it up and changed my life
(I think a driver might've saved my night)
He turned it up and changed my life
(I think a driver might've saved my night)
A driver, saving me, saving me
Saving me, saving me, radio, saving me
A driver, saving me, saving me
Saving me, saving me, radio, saving me
And then I feel, I feel, a song, holding me tight
I think a driver might've saved my night
I feel, the words, a voice, drying my eyes
I think a driver might've saved my night
I feel, I feel, a song (he turned it up and change my life)
I think a driver might've saved my night
I feel, the words, a voice (he turned it up and change my life)
I think a driver might've saved my night