

The Animators, The Drive

you take the wheel, i don't know how long i've been driving
have another drink, another cigarette, to settle you down
only twenty-four hours to go, if we stay on 'till morning
so keep your eyes on the road
breathe deep but don't make a sound

from what i recall, this was the time of our lives then
even thirty-six hours awake couldn't settle us down
believe what you want i never said i wasn't ready
so keep your hands on the wheel
look back but don't turn around

i live alone in a beautiful home
there's only so much to see
but you still look amazing to me
fever pitch is coming
the crowds are stampeding
nobody's making a sound
when the world still looks amazing on the way down

the faster we went, the days only seemed to get longer
even red and white lights in the rearview weren't slowing us down
the seatbelts, the airbags, the rollbars all waiting and ready
but i didn't know you could crash just by staring at the ground

i live alone in a beautiful home
there's only so much to see
but you still look amazing on TV
fever pitch is coming
the crowds are stampeding
nobody's making a sound
when the world still looks amazing on the way down

so just tell me the truth:
should i do what i'm told?
did we get there on time?
should i have the car towed?
am i just growing up
or am i growing old?
am i growing old?
am i growing old?