## The 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