

# The Verve Pipe, Drive You Mild

And if I ever drive you mild, and suffering this open kiss  
and i'm barely juvenile

When everyone is outrageous  
and I alone will be sleeping through the afternoon  
And if I ever drive your style, and suffering your day predicted  
with no ability to rile

And every yawn is contagious  
and I alone will be sleeping through the afternoon

I should drive you wild

Ever drive you mild  
Ever drive you mild  
Ever drive you mild