Treble Charger, Drive

I'm tred of thinking less
Of what you heard me say
I'm troubled I confess
It's clear that I can't stay
Surrender now I guess
Safe to face the light of day
I'll tell you all the rest
It'll have to be on the way

If I live that long
Don't think I'm that strong
I wish I was wrong
But that's not likely

Driving through the night The street lamps shine so bright Oh they're so bright

Everything will pass Like a car with tires that squeal Cause it's driving way too fats And it's me behind the wheel

I know it's been a blast Don't know how I'm spose to feel The more I hit the gas The less it seems to be real

I won't live that long
But I do feel strong
You can prove me wrong
But that's not likely

Driving through the night The street lamps shine so bright But I don't feel all right

Driving through the night The street lamps shine so bright But I don't feel all right

Driving through the night And its alright