

Everything But The Girl, Driving

Oh loverboy
To you I belong
But maybe one day you'll wake
And you'll find me gone
But loverboy
If you call me home
I'll come driving
I'll come driving fast as wheels can turn
Oh loverboy
I know you too well
And all of my lonely secrets
To you I tell
The highest of highs
The lowest of lows
I'll come driving
I'll come driving fast as wheels can turn
Stretching away as far as my eyes can see
Deserts and darkness, my hand on the wheel
Loverboy, please call me home
A girl can get lonely out here on the road
You see
Some days I find the old ways
Frighten me too easily
I leave my key and say
"I'm too young"
But loverboy
If you call me home
I'll come driving fast as wheels can turn