

# Driving Home for Christmas - Chris Rea

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I'm driving home for Christmas  
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces  
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah  
Well I'm moving down that line  
And it's been so long  
But I will be there  
I sing this song  
To pass the time away  
Driving in my car  
Driving home for Christmas

It's gonna take some time  
But I'll get there  
Top to toe in tailbacks  
Oh, I got red lights all around  
But soon there'll be a freeway, yeah  
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you  
Though you can't hear me  
When I get through  
And feel you near me  
(Driving in my car)  
I'm driving home for Christmas  
Driving home for Christmas  
With a thousand memories

I take look at the driver next to me  
He's just the same  
Just the same

Top to toe in tailbacks  
Oh, I got red lights all around  
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah  
Get my feet on holy ground  
So I sing for you  
Though you can't hear me  
When I get through  
Oh, and feel you near me  
Driving in my car  
Driving home for Christmas  
Driving home for Christmas  
With a thousand memories

I take look at the driver next to me  
He's just the same  
He's driving home, driving home  
Driving home for Christmas