

Drivin

Winter and Fall, I missed all your calls, and then you didn't bother calling me at all
I moved down the street, i can't make ends meet, but I'm still workin this dead end job
I wish I was far away, and I wish I felt the same way, that did
When I just moved here, when I was a kid

I walk to the street, out to the curb, I toss all the parking tickets I have incurred
There's buds on the trees, it's in the high 50s, and this crazy feelin has me astir
I'm gonna drive far away, gonna live my life day by day
In my van, yes I am, gonna leave here as fast as I can

Drivin- Rolling down the open highway
Drivin- Everything is goin my way
Drivin - flying swifter than an arrow
In my van - grabbing friends and fam as I go
Drivin - all our favorite tunes are blatin
Drivin - all the trees and people passin
Driving - By my open window
In My Van - we wave at them as we go

Byyyyy

I drove through the eve, It started to pour, I cranked my wipers faster than before
Drove over night, got dazed by the headlights stacking up in my rearview mirror
I don't even know where we're near, I only see fields and flat land front and rear,
Cat's eyes, I forgot how dark the sky gets out here

Drivin, drivin, drivin, all the trees and people passin, drivin, drivin, drivin, in my van

Fifth day of the tour, stoppin for gas, I'm pumpin and I cut myself right off at the pass
I'm starting to crack, can't help but look back at the city that has long ago faded from
view

Maybe I should have stayed, God knows I've still got some debts to pay, but oh no, the
world is new, and we got so much to do

Drivin - Cruisin down the open highway
Drivin - Everything is going my way
Drivin - I can feel the engine flooring
In my van - my heartstrings are a soarin
Drivin - all our favorite tunes are blatin
Drivin - all the towns and cities passin
Driving - by my open window
in my van - we're waving out as we go

Byyyyy.....

Drivin... Drivin... Drivin...