

SWMRS - D'you Have a Car?

Tom: E

Sunday driving always felt so lonesome
 It never rains here, it's dead anyways
 And I can't stand the thought of rotting right here
 So maybe driving keeps you saved

Are you tired of waiting on some air to breath?
 Are you tired of me?
 Are you tired of waiting, or are you tired of me?
 Baby set me free

D'you got a car?
 D'you got a set of keys?
 Tell me where you're going. Is there room for me?
 You got a car
 You got an empty seat
 Take me driving bloody somewhere, set me free
 D'you got a car?

My bedroom walls are feeling more like prison
 So shallow sleep and bloodshot eyes
 Someone save me from these sad, sad poems
 Let's run away on up I-5

Are you tired of waiting on some air to breath?
 Are you tired of me?
 Are you tired of waiting, or are you tired of me?
 Come on set me free

D'you got a car?
 D'you got a set of keys?
 Tell me where you're going, is there room for me?
 D'you got a car?
 D'you got an empty seat
 Taking me driving bloody somewhere, set me free

West end driveway
 Oakland save me
 Lift this curse of being seventeen
 Gilman smoke house
 Fox hole smoked out
 Anywhere is fine, if we run free

D'you got a car?
 D'you got a set of keys?
 Tell me where you're going. Is there room for me?
 You got a car
 You got an empty seat
 Take me driving bloody somewhere, set me free

D'you got a car?!
 D'you got a set of keys?!
 Tell me where you're going! Is there room for me?!
 D'you got a car?!
 D'you got an empty seat?!
 Take me driving bloody somewhere! Don't leave me!
 D'you got a car?

Acordes

