



# DOX WALKER DRIVING WITH THE BRAKES ON

Driving through the long night  
Trying to figure who's right and who's  
wrong  
Now the kid has gone  
I sit belted up tight  
She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze  
Steering on

And I might be more of a man  
If I stopped this in its tracks and say come  
on, lets go home  
But she's got the wheel  
And I've got nothing except what I have on

When you're driving with the brakes on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone  
And it's hard to say you don't

Trying to keep the mood right  
Trying to steer the conversation from  
The thing we've done  
She shuts up the ashtray and I say it's a

long way back now hon  
And she just yawns. And we might get lost  
someplace so desolate that no one where  
we're from would ever come

But she's got the wheel  
And I've got to deal from now on

When you're driving with the brakes on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone  
And it's hard to say you don't

But unless the moon falls tonight, unless  
continents collide  
Nothing's gonna make me break from her  
side

Cos when you're driving with the breaks on  
When you're swimming with your boots on  
It's hard to say you love someone