

# 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

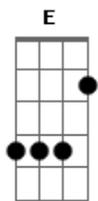
D'you got a car?  
 D'you got a set of keys?  
 Tell me where you're going, is there room for me?  
 D'you got a car?  
 D'you got an empty seat  
 Taking me driving bloody somewhere, set me free

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

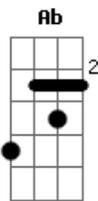
D'you got a car?  
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 Tell me where you're going. Is there room for me?  
 You got a car  
 You got an empty seat  
 Take me driving bloody somewhere, set me free

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?

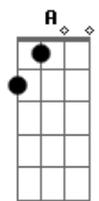
## Acordes



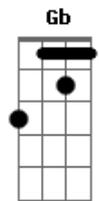
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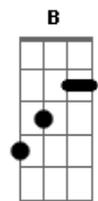
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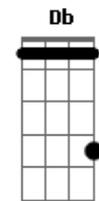
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