

Drive My Car

David Crosby

Am

It was one of those nights

C

When you drive right by your own street

D

Em7

And you wonder who's running your hands or your feet

Am

C

And your car becomes a capsule sometimes you can't hide

D

Em7

Last night I needed I needed to drive

Am

D

Am

D

Am

D

I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam

Am

alone

Am

D

Am

D

Am

D

I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam

Am

alone

Am

C

I was not out looking for honey's

D

Em7

Oh I noticed them like usual but not as strong

Am

C

And the distance between me and my pavement

D

Em7

It seemed to be a hundred yards long

Am

C

I still feel the wind on my elbow

D

Em7

But I'm driving by the seat of my pants

Am

C

I keep trying trying to tune the radio

D

Em7

trying to tune me out of my trance

Am

D

Am

D

Am

D

I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam

Am

alone

Am

D

Am

D

Am

D

I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam

Am

alone

Am

C

At least a car goes where you steer it

D

Em7

Sometimes it's the only things it does

Am

C

D

So I get in and I drive to hear it and I remember that feeling that

Em7

there was

Am D Am D Am D
I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam
Am
alone
Am D Am D Am D
I want to drive my car I really don't care how far I want to roam
Am
alone