

Driving Home For Christmas

Michael Ball

I'm driving home for Christmas,
oh, I can't wait to see those faces.
I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,
well I'm moving down the line.

And it's been so long,
but I will be there;
I sing this song
to pass the time away

Driving home for Christmas
top to toe in tailbacks.
Oh, I caught red lights on the run,
get my feet on snowy ground.

So I sing for you,
though you can hear me
when I get through
and feel you near me.

I'm driving home for Christmas
with a thousand memories.
I'm driving home for Christmas,
I look at the driver next to me;
he's just the same.