

## Driving South

The Stone Roses

Driving south 'round midnight  
Man I must have been insane  
Driving south 'round midnight  
In a howling hurricane

I stopped for an old man hitcher  
At a lonely old crossroad  
He said, "I'm going nowhere  
But I'm only here to see if I can steal your soul"

I'm not trying to make you  
I don't wanna touch your skin  
I know all there is to know  
About you and all your sins

Well, you ain't too young or pretty  
And you sure as hell can't sing  
Anytime you wanna sell your soul  
I've got a toll free number you can ring  
Oh yea, that's what I wanna say you  
Go

I'm not trying to make you  
I don't wanna touch your skin  
I know all there is to know  
About you and all your sins

Well, you ain't too young or pretty  
And you sure as hell can't sing  
Anytime you wanna sell your soul  
I've got a toll free number you can ring

O eight 00 triple six, oh yeah  
O eight 00 triple six, oh yeah

I stopped for an old man hitcher  
At a lonely old crossroad  
He said, "I'm going nowhere  
I'm only here to see if I can steal your soul"  
Go