

Drive by Bic Runga – (Slow tempo)

V1: Am G F G
I know it's late, now I know I ought to go
Am G F G
Ride in your car now, but please don't drop me home
Am G F G
My head's so heavy, could this be all a dream?
Am G F G
Promise me maybes and say things you don't mean

Chorus:

F G Am
Rain fall from concrete coloured sky
F G Am G
No boy, don't speak now you just dri...ve.....dri...ve....
F G Am G
Dri..ve...., take me through, make me feel a..live....a..live
F G
When I... ride with you

V2: Am G F G
Keep my head turning on axles around you
Am G F G
Keep our love burning just like it used to do
Am G F G
Now just for us, they could play our favourite tune
Am G F G
Let's not discuss all those things we can't undo

Chorus:

F G Am
Let rain fall from concrete coloured sky
F G Am G
No boy, don't speak now you just dri...ve.....dri...ve....
F G Am G
Dri...ve...., speed me through, make me feel a...live....a...live
F G
When I... ride with you

Outro:

F/ G/ Am/
Rain fall from concrete coloured sky
F/ G/ Am/
No boy, don't speak now you just dri..ve....