

Drivin' Free

G Bb
Ever seen your dreams in the pouring rain
G
She was bright, she was white
G D
and we had to have her
G
Plenty power at the sump,
G Bb
running diesel from the pump
D
We're drivin' free
D Bb G
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Past Suits in their boots all watching the clock
Double shot espresso,
powered up for day
Power down on work beers,
Easing tears and the fears
Feelin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Get out of town and the noise goes down
Narrow roads, streetlights gone,
pedal down to the floor
Headlights, darkness and the heat,
singing loudly to the beat
We're livin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Might be nearly there but we don't where
Could be here, could be there,
settle down for the night
Pitstop over at first light,
ready for the green light
Drivin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

It's a gas, its a laugh, there's a world to see
It's a gas, its a laugh
'No' is now 'maybe'
It's a gas, its a laugh,
What a way to be
Drivin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

We're feelin'
we're livin'
we're drivin free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor
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