

# Drive

## Incubus

Sometimes  
I feel the fear of  
Uncertainty stinging clear And I  
Can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear  
Take the wheel and steer  
It's driven me before and seems to have a vague Haunting mass appeal  
But lately I'm beginning to find that I  
Should be the one behind the wheel Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
With open arms and open eyes yea  
Whatever tomorrow brings  
I'll be there I'll be there  
So, if I  
Decide to waiver my  
Chance to be one of  
The hive  
Will I choose water over wine  
And hold my own and drive?  
Aah ah ooo It's driven me before and it seems to be the way  
That everyone else gets around  
But lately I'm beginning to find that when  
I drive myself my light is found Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
With open arms and open eyes yea  
Whatever tomorrow brings  
I'll be there I'll be there Would you choose water over wine?  
Hold the wheel and drive  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
With open arms and open eyes yea  
Whatever tomorrow brings  
I'll be there I'll be there  
turutu turutu turututuru

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>