Driving Driving Driving
Kimya Dawson

Brand new song by Kimya Dawson
normal tune, no capo...

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Em                                  G
I m not a conspiracy theorist, but I read blogs by scientists
    D                               C
And I believe they know, more than we are being told
By the mainstream media sources who want the truth to hold it s horses
so there isn t mass hysteria as the sea floor erodes

And those in and on the ocean all say hey what s this commotion
and they try to get away but they are moving in slow motion
because their bodies are so heavy from a substance thick and deadly
they say I don t want to die It s all your fault I wasn t ready

I m so sorry and I m scared and sad and mad and unprepared
to see the stuff that s in the sea evaporate into the air
where it will gather and form clouds that travel north upon the wind
and drop their cool refreshing poison raindrops on our crops and children

on our crops and children.

So this may be the end I ve always thought the end of man
would be exactly what we need for the earth to stand a chance
And I always thought I would be fine If this happened if my lifetime
But now that I m a mother it seems much more terrifying

And I ve always identified with a turtle s soft insides
Because there are times when I really need to hide
But even the strongest, hardest, thickest shell is not designed
to survive, to survive, to survive

Something of this magnitude

Because water is fluid and oil is crude

And it billows way down deep and it sticks to grains of sand
And it floats upon the surface where the birds all try to land
And the marshes are all ruined and ecosystems destroyed
And the people all along the Gulf Coast are now unemployed

While the men who cut the corners still scream DRILL, DRILL, DRILL
from their yachts so far away and their mansions on the hill
And they turn away the cameras and scream KILL, KILL, KILL
As they light endangered sea turtles on fire

They light turtles on fire (I m on fire)
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Because the seas are all connected, And we are all connected
And you are in denial if you think you won t be affected
You can t hide behind your flag because water knows no border
It will creep in every crack and seep in every pore

They lie about the numbers the solutions are illusions
But no cover up can hide this huge of a contusion
On the face of our mother, that s right, mother earth
Is the cost of every living thing what your product is worth?

Well, we are all afflicted with an underground addiction
will our desire for convenience be the cause of our extinction?
And the industry s the master and we are all the slaves
And we re DRIVING, DRIVING, DRIVING to our GRAVES, GRAVES, GRAVES

We must teach our kids to love themselves and let them live their lives
What will they be if they grow up? Whatever they like.
It s crucial to raise children who don t do what they re told
Who will fight for what s right and who can t be bought or sold

I want nothing of this business I am staying underground
And I m gonna ride the railroad and let my guard down
We can forage, and ride bikes, and jump in lakes, and go on hikes
We can sing and sing for hours and click LIKE, LIKE, LIKE

When somebody posts something good we share and spread the truth
It s time to define what success means to you
I hope my kid will never be another cog in their machine
Trapped inside a box trying to remember her dreams

They will sell us all out for their GREED, GREED, GREED
As we cry for the earth as she BLEEDS, BLEEDS, BLEEDS

So hold on to your loved ones, yeah, hold on for dear life
Try to walk like thunder leaving footprints that are light
Hold on to your loved ones, hold on for dear life
Try to walk like thunder leaving footprints that are light

Footprints that are light.

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