

“Driving with the Brakes On” by Del Amitri (Capo 6th)

INTRO:

C C

VERSE:

C C
Driving through the long night, trying to figure who's right
Am Am
and who's wrong. Now the kid has gone.

C C
I sit belted up tight. She sucks on a match light,
Am Am
glowing bronze, steeeeeering on.

F G
And I might be more of a man if I stopped this in its tracks and said
Am Am
come on, let's go home.

F G Am F
But she's got the wheel, and I've got nothing except what I have on.

CHORUS:

[F] C
When you're driving with the brakes on.

Am
When you're swimming with your boots on.

F G Am F G
It's hard to say you love someone, and it's hard to say ya don't.

Just before OUTRO: Am Am

VERSE:

C **C**
Trying to keep the mood right, trying to steer the con-ver-sa-tion
Am **Am**
from, the thing we've done.

C **C** **Am**
She shuts up the ashtray and I say "It's a long way back now hon",
Am
but she just yawns.

F **G** **Am**
And we might get lost someplace so desolate that no one where we're from
Am
would ever come.

F **G** **Am** **F**
But she's got the wheel, and I've got to deal from now on.

←BACK TO CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

C **Am** **F** **Am** **F** **C**
But unless the moon falls tonight... unless continents collide.

Am **F** **G** **Am** **F** **G** **F**
Nothin's gonna make me... break from her s---i---d---e.

←BACK TO CHORUS:

OUTRO:

F **G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
It's hard to say you love someone, and it's hard to say ya don't.