

Driving Home for Christmas

I'm driving home for Christmas Oh, I can't wait to see those faces I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah Well, I'm moving down that line

And it's been so long But I will be there I sing this song To pass the time away Driving in my car Driving home for Christmas

It's gonna take some time, but I'll get there Top to toe in tailbacks Oh, I got red lights all around But soon there'll be a freeway, yeah Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you Though you can't hear me When I get through And feel you near me Driving in my car I'm driving home for Christmas





Driving home for Christmas With a thousand memories I take a look at the driver next to me He's just the same Just the same

Top to toe in tailbacks Oh, I got red lights all around I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you Though you can't hear me When I get through Oh and feel you near me Driving in my car Driving home for Christmas

Driving home for Christmas With a thousand memories I take look at the driver next to me He's just the same He's driving home, driving home

