

DRIVE SLOW

written by SHN & Samuel Tan 3min:18sec

Hair in the wind
Lips on your skin
I don't remember much
But I still feel it

Sun on our backs
Going nowhere fast
There were stars in the skies
And stars in your eyes, babe

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know is anywhere with you,
I'd go
So baby drive slow*

I remember feeling lucky in the passenger
seat
There was something greedy in the way
that you kissed me

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know is anywhere with you,
it's home
So baby drive slow*

You were magic, midnight, all I'd want
Tragic, somehow we'd become
Just another hit and run

And I was holding you still since we
crashed
Should've known it'd come to that
The sun came up, we turned to ash
But still

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the silence so loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know's we're heading down
a dead-end road
So baby drive slow*

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths

SHN