

# The Driver's Lament

Catherine Faber

$\text{♩} = 130$

Dm F C Dm

Ev - ry bo - dy here is sca - ry but me.

5 Dm F Gm Dm

Look at how they drive, it's ea - sy to see. It's

9 Dm Gm

bad when peo - ple no - tice you; I

13 Dm C Dm

guess I'd bet - ter drive like I'm sca - ry too

17 Dm F C Dm I I

Se - veral thou - sand pounds of i - ron and steel. I  
 on - ly wish I dared to co - ver my eyes. I  
 left the win - dows down on an au - tumn day. And

21 Dm F Gm Dm

Star - ting with a roar, cut short with a squeal.  
 know that in the long run ev - ry one dies, But  
 sud - den - ly could hear what the dri - vers say.

25 Dm Gm

Creep - ing up my tail - pipe while it rains,  
 there's no need to make it worse;  
 As we dodged a reck - less truck, I

29 Dm C A

Swer - ving in a blink a cross sev - eral - Oh that's sca - ry!  
 Ea - sy on the mo - ments that make me - Oh that's sca - ry!  
 heard a - no - ther dri - ver say "Mo - ther - Oh that's sca - ry!"