

Sometimes

I feel the fear of

Uncertainty stinging clear

And I, can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear

Take the wheel and steer

It's driven me before and seems to have a vague

Haunting mass appeal

But lately I'm beginning to find that I

Should be the one behind the wheel

Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there

With open arms and open eyes yeah

Whatever tomorrow brings

I'll be there, I'll be there

So, if I

Decide to waiver my

Chance to be one of

The hive

Will I choose water over wine

And hold my own and drive?

Aah ah ooo

It's driven me before and it seems to be the way

That everyone else gets around

But lately I'm beginning to find that when

I drive myself my light is found

Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there

With open arms and open eyes yeah

Whatever tomorrow brings

I'll be there I'll be there

Would you choose water over wine?

Hold the wheel and drive  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
With open arms and open eyes yeah  
Whatever tomorrow brings  
I'll be there I'll be there

Turutu turutu turututuru

No no no no no

Turutu turutu turututuru

No no no no no