

## She Does The Driving Now – David Washington

I was riding with my lady down a California highway,  
On the road between Santa Cruz and Monterey.  
She said to me, “A little chocolate would be nice”  
I said, “That’s right.”

So we found a little bistro with an ocean view  
I stayed in the car while she went inside looking for something,  
Hangin’ out in the cool, salty air.

Two figures emerged from the restaurant door,  
Elderly, coming toward me.  
He struggled down the ramp, she seemed undisturbed,  
To the big, green Buick waiting by the curb.

I had a fantasy of what their life had been;  
How he worked for years for her and the kids and she had always  
    been there for him.  
As he collapsed through the passenger door, I realized  
There was only one thing I could see for sure.

She does the driving now.  
Leaving their old life behind.  
She does the driving now in their twilight years.

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As the Buick pulled away I heard a voice calling to me.

My lady was holding up a pastry bag as if in victory.

So I slipped out of the car and leaned back casually,

Opened up the driver's door and said, "Baby, if you please..."

So, she does the driving now.

Writing new history.

She does the driving now in these precious years.

She does the driving now.

She does the driving now.