

DRIVING WITH MY KNEE

drop D tuning: dadgbe

I'm talking on the cell phone in my hand right now
While the other hand's writing some directions down
And I'm driving my car, wait! how can that be you ask me
Hand number three? No...

CHORUS:

I'm driving with my knee, driving with my knee
I've got both hands free, driving with my knee
And I'm multi-tasking much more productively
Driving with my knee

I bought a tuna fish sandwich and some Krunch 'n Munch
But I don't have to stop to have a little lunch
I grab the sandwich with my hand, pick up a newspaper and read
'Cuz I'm driving with my knee

CHORUS:

Well I get so excited with the time I save
That I give the police a friendly two-handed wave
And I can tell by siren and the lights that they're happy for me
'Cuz I'm driving with my knee

But then I start to think that I made a big mistake
When they turn their car around and start coming my way
So I step on the gas, still holding my sandwich and tea
I'm speeding with my knee

Speeding with my knee, speeding with my knee
Now I'm up around 93
Eating my lunch while I'm escaping from the State Police
Speeding with my knee

CHORUS: