**Taxi**

The 10 minute interrogation commences

I clutch at all my defences

He pokes and pries, asking where’s? And why’s?

Wish I could just sit and he could just drive

Would have got the bus, but it’s too late and I’m drunk

Didn’t want to hitch a ride with the strangers in front

I nod, I agree, I live up to his ideals

As the powers that be are behind the wheel

The route is unusual, I can’t focus or think

So further into the seat I sink

Wish I could just sit and he could just drive

Preserve my life or not see eye to eye?

Wish I could just sit and he could just drive

He knows where I live, he knows all of my life

Wish I could just sit and he could just drive

Spit out an uncomfortable laugh, swallow the cry

Wish I could just sit and he could just drive

Share my location, hide my frustration

Desire a closer destination

Empty my pocket and hope for the best

Is this what is meant by a driving test?