

DRIVE

You just ain't listening to what I gotta say
I'm pedal to the floor can't take it no more
Baby I'm on my way

I'm heading out of town, laying that rubber down
I'm raising dust and raising Cain and
I might be trouble bound

But I can drive, drive
Drive, drive
Hands on the wheel, wind in my hair
Ooh I feel alive when I can drive

Ain't got no map or GPS I'm going with the flow
I'm feeling high let the gravel fly
Just keeping it on the road

I've got the road to myself
No head lights in view
Horses underneath my hood
Let's cut those babies loose

Don't worry about your day job
Don't worry about your wife
Don't worry about your bills to pay
Give it all up for tonight
Honey just drive