

# DRIVE

I don't care if it's a highway or a dirty country road  
I don't care if I'm leaving or coming home  
I don't know if it's the song on that too loud radio  
I don't know if it's the smell of that burning smoke  
Here I go

**And I'm heading out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun**  
**Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rollin' on**  
**Slide on over baby and I'll take you for a ride**  
**I just like to drive**  
Yeah !

Well I love to feel my worn out boots stompin' on the gas  
Love to see your bare feet tappin' on the dash  
Love to see the high grass swaying in the breeze  
And I love burning up a tank of gasoline  
Well it smells so sweet

**I'm heading out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun**  
**Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rollin' on**  
**Slide on over baby and I'll take you for a ride**  
**I just like to drive**

*Instrumental break*

**Well I'm heading out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun**                    **x2**  
**Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rollin' on**  
**Slide on over baby and I'll take you for a ride**  
**I just like to drive**

Well I just like to drive  
Well I like to drive  
Baby I just like to drive