Drive

Casey James

I donâ€™t care if itâ€™s a highway or a dirty country road
I donâ€™t care if Iâ€™m leaving or coming home
I donâ€™t know if itâ€™s the sound of that tuned-out radio
I donâ€™t know if itâ€™s the smell of that burning smoke
But here I go

Iâ€™m headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels Iâ€™m rolling on
Slide over baby and Iâ€™ll take you for a ride
I just like to drive

Well, I love to feel my worn-out boots stomping on the gas
Love to see your bare feet tapping on the dash
Love to see the hay grass swinging in the breeze
And I love burning up a tank of gasoline
Well, it smells so sweet

Iâ€™m headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels Iâ€™m rolling on
Slide over baby and Iâ€™ll take you for a ride
I just like to drive

Iâ€™m headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels Iâ€™m rolling on
Slide over baby and Iâ€™ll take you for a ride
I just like to drive

Iâ€™m headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels Iâ€™m rolling on
Slide over baby and Iâ€™ll take you for a ride
I just like to drive
Well, I just like to drive
I like to drive
Baby, I just like to drive

Lyrics submitted by Jen Lloyd.

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