Back Seat Driver

William Michael Morgan

He said you best be getting on the road
Grab your coat its getting cold
You know I'm gonna miss you
Don't get below a quarter tank
That gas burns quicker than you think
Oh and always check that review
Watch your speed at the Georgia line those boys will get you everytime
And it's a 100 dollar fineDrive like the devil when you see an open highway
Let off that pedal when a good view steals your breath away
Take a left if it feels right, roll your windows down at night
You may get lost but you'll be alright
There's a bible on the dash and a map tucked in the door
I can't be your backseat driver anymoreHere's to hoping you won't need that baseball bat behind the seat
But its there if you ever do
And call home every couple days if only for your mamma's sake
Hell she tells all her friends about youNow ten and two Buckle up
I threw a flashlight in the trunk
Next to that spare if you get stuckDrive like the devil when you see an open highway
Let off that pedal when a good view steals your breath away
Take a left if it feels right, roll your windows down at night
You may get lost but you'll be alright
There's a bible on the dash and a map tucked in the door
I can't be your backseat driver anymore, anymore
I can't be your backseat driver anymoreSometimes when I'm lost I can still hear my daddy's voice echo loud and clearDrive like the devil when you see an open highway
Let off that pedal when a good view steals your breath away
Take a left if it feels right, roll your windows down at night
You may get lost but you'll be alright
There's a bible on the dash and a map tucked in the door
I can't be your backseat driver anymore
I can't be your backseat driver anymore, anymore
I can't be your backseat driver anymore
No I can't, You know I can't
I can't be your backseat driver - anymore

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