

# 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 fine Drive 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 Here'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 you Now ten and two Buckle up  
I threw a flashlight in the trunk  
Next to that spare if you get stuck Drive 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 anymore Sometimes when I'm lost I can still hear my daddy's voice echo loud  
and clear Drive 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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