Designated Driver

Billy Gilman

Slow down, get real
Those innocent eyes can't conceal
You're lost, can't find your way
You don't belong behind the wheelYour designated driver, that's me
And we're drivin' down Dream Street
With the pedal to the floor and we're headed for Heaven's door
With the keys to your heart I'm your designated driverThe party's over, you've had enough
One little teardrop is one too much
One shot of pain, one splash of love
You better watch your step, this stuff is dangerousYour designated driver, that's me
And we're drivin' down Dream Street
With the pedal to the floor and we're headed for Heaven's door
With the keys to your heart I'm your designated driverYou look nervous losin' your balance
You're gonna have to walk the line
'Cause baby you're gonna be mineWell, this ain't no limousine
But it can take you places you've never seenYour designated driver, that's me
And we're drivin' down Dream Street
The pedal to the floor and we're headed for, headed for Heaven's door
With the keys to your heart I'm your designated driver
You look nervous

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