

# Pit Stop - Take Me Home

## Lovage

I was driving in my car, late at night all alone  
Then he stopped me, asked me for a ride  
There you were on your ownNow ask me why do I feel my heart's on fire  
Ask me why do I feel this strange desire  
Ask me why do I feel like I'm falling, I'm fallingTake me home  
What a wonderful way to go  
Take me home  
What a wonderful way to goLicking your greasy spoon, jukebox playing my tune  
Making out in your room, blowing up your balloon  
Playing you like a bassoon but if I only knew  
Where we were driving to, I wouldn't have let you fill my tankI pulled in to your truck stop  
And I'm sleeping on the asphalt eighteen  
Wheelin' and siphon gas and I'm feeling you're my big 10-4Now ask me why do I feel my heart's on fire  
Ask me why do I feel this strange desire  
Ask me why do I feel like I'm falling, fallingTake me home  
What a wonderful way to go  
Take me home  
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