You Can Sleep While I Drive

Trisha Yearwood

Come on baby, let's get out of this town
I got a full tank of gas
With the top rolled down
There's a chill in my bones
I don't want to be left alone

So baby you can sleep while I driveI'll pack my bag and load up my guitar
In my pocket I'll carry my harp

I got some money I saved, enough to get underway

And baby you can sleep while I driveWe'll go through Tucson up to Santa Fe

And Barbara in Nashville says we're welcome to stay

I'll buy you boots down in Texas, a hat from New Orleans

And in the morning you can tell me your dreams

You know I've seen it before This mist that covers your eyes

You've been looking for something that's not in your life
My intentions are true, won't you take me with you
And baby you can sleep while I driveOh is it other arms you want to hold you
The stranger, the lover, you're free

Can't you get that with me
Come on baby let's get out of this town
I've got a full tank of gas
With the top rolled down
If you won't take me with you
I'll go before night is through
And baby you can sleep while I drive

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