

The Great Unknown

Crimea, The

Fire up the motor, baby, I'm already packed
I'll ride shotgun, navigate, throw the cooler in the back
Let's try and get us lost
Anywhere you want to go
Come on, show me the other side of the great unknown
Well, I've never rocked the Rockies, never sinned in Santa Fe
I want to stand on a corner in Winslow, Arizona someday
And just take it easy
Drive me down a desert road
Come on, show me the other side of the great unknown
'Cause I'm tired of being careful
I'm sick of staying home
I just want to see a little of the great unknown
Take a right, take a left, I don't really care
It doesn't matter where we end up
Baby, I can love you anywhere, yeah, yeah, yeah
I will be a waitress, you could work on cars
Find ourselves a koa and sleep underneath the stars
Just living and a loving
Baby, don't say no
Come on, show me the other side of the great unknown
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm so tired of being careful
I'm sick of staying home
I just want to see a little of the great unknown
Take a right, take a left, I don't really care
It doesn't matter where we end up
Baby, I can love you anywhere, yeah, yeah, yeah
I will be a waitress, you could work on cars
Find ourselves a koa and sleep underneath the stars
Just living and a loving
Baby, don't say no, no
Come on, show me the other side of the great unknown
Yeah, come on, show me the other side of the great unknown
Come on, show me, baby
Yeah

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