

Drive On

Jack Ingram

Weathered sign on the marquee
An old film playin' at the show
He could tell by the clouds up top
Old northern was about to blow So he hopped in his pick-up truck
Steered it on down the road
There he picked up his dark-haired beauty
Drove on down nice and slow, singin' This is my girl
This is my world
This is my girl
This is my world Lovers tune on the stereo
Cool breeze blowin through her hair
He whispers to her soft and low
And quietly she stares He says, "I know, I could be a movie star"
I know that you could be my wife
I was thinkin' at work today
I wanna leave with you tonight, because You are my girl
You are my world
You are my girl
You are my world They drive on past midnight
Wishin' on stars as they go
Two young believers
Too young to know Like a man in a story book
He takes off down the open road
Takin' off to God knows where
Hes takin' off just to go, singin' This is my girl
This is my world
This is my girl
This is my world This is my girl
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This is my girl
This is my world

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