Wrong Turns

Old Dominion

Stop got a little gasoline at the old bean peak
Rollin round wound up in the middle of BFE
Spinnin these wheels down a road that we ain't ever seen

Who knows where we are

I get a little more lost every time I look in her eyes
It's hard to keep my hands on the wheel when she's looking so fine
I ride down any back road that she wants me to drive
With the

Seat laid back running
Fingers through my hair
Watching miles go by
Like she just don't care
Looking at me with
One thing on her mind

Woah

I guess I'm making all the right wrong turns tonight

Something about the sound of the gravel setting the mood
Is got me thinking I should park this thing underneath the moon
And wrap ourselves all around each other like a vine of cuzzo
With the

Seat laid back running
Fingers through my hair
Watching miles go by
Like she just don't care
Looking at me with
One thing on her mind

Woah

I guess I'm making all the right wrong turns tonight

Who knows where this is winding up
I don't mind if its getting late

Lucky stars are lining up
She's loving every move I make

With the

Seat laid back running
Fingers through my hair
Watching miles go by
Like she just don't care
Looking at me with
One thing on her mind

Woah
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