

# Drivin'

## Pat McGee Band

Annie wakes up every morning about six o'clock  
Thinks about her family, Annie won't talk  
Tried to reason with me slowly, morning's not my time  
Must have seen me feelin' lonely towin' my line yeah  
You will find me right inside, she yes The way she shines is born to be yeah  
The way she smiles is home to me  
She's one to see, oh you must believe  
The way she shines is home to me Annie loves to hear the ocean, the one thing I know  
He likes to think about her daisy and move real slow  
Never talks about herself much, sewn up tight  
Wants to get a straight answer, roll on by now  
You will find me right inside, she yeah The way she shines is born to be  
The way she smiles is home to me  
She's one to see, oh you must believe  
The way she shines is home to me The sun is trying to come out, the sun  
Everything happens for all the right reasons  
The weight of the world, carry the world in your heart Annie sleeps with all the angels, rides the tide  
She always keeps her hands on me, right by my side yeah  
You will find me right inside, she yeah The way she shines is born to be  
The way she smiles is home to me  
She's one to see, oh you must believe  
The way she shines is home to me  
Is home to me, home to me

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