

# You Can Sleep While I Drive

[Melissa Etheridge](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 wanna be left alone  
So baby you can sleep while I drive I'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 drive We'll go thorough Tucson up to Santa Fe  
And Barbara in Nashville says we're welcome to stay  
I'll buy you glasses in Texas a hat from New Orleans  
And in the mornin' 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 drive Oh, 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 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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