

Drive

Ben Rector

Three point two from the driveway of my house
To your apartment where I am waiting now
Come on, don't think, night's young
Let's go

NYC, Portland, Austin, Anaheim
Maybe not Anaheim, keep an open mind
I'm just sayin', baby
Let's go

I don't care
Anywhere

Like a river connects to the ocean
This pavement touches wherever we go, and
White lines flyin' by, who knows what we'll find
You and me tonight
Drive
Let's drive

When's the last time we dropped our things and went?
Woke up somewhere that we've both never been?
Growin' up doesn't mean gettin' older

Maybe it's just left turns off familiar streets
I just wanna come back with a memory
Growin' up doesn't mean gettin' older

I don't care
Anywhere

Like a river connects to the ocean
This pavement touches wherever we go, and
White lines flyin' by, who knows what we'll find
You and me tonight
Let's drive
Let's drive

Remember when we were young and free?
Oh, the way it used to be
Tell me, can we go back?
Three point two from the driveway of my house
To your apartment where I am waiting now

Like a river connects to the ocean
This pavement touches wherever we go, and
White lines flyin' by, who knows what we'll find
You and me tonight
Drive
Like a river connects to the ocean
This pavement touches wherever we go, and
White lines flyin' by, who knows what we'll find
You and me tonight
Yeah, let's drive