

# Designated Driver

Billy Gilman

Slow down, get real  
Those innocent eyes can't conceal  
You're lost, can't find your way  
You don't belong  
Behind the wheel

[Chorus]

Your designated driver, that's me  
And we're drivin' down dream street  
The pedal to the floor  
And we're headed for heaven's door  
With the keys to your heart I'm your  
Designated driver

The party's over, you've had enough  
One little teardrop is one too much  
One shot of pain, one splash of love  
You better watch your step  
This stuff is dangerous

[Chorus]

Your designated driver, that's me  
And we're drivin' down dream street  
The pedal to the floor  
And we're headed for heaven's door  
With the keys to your heart I'm your  
Designated driver

You look nervous, losin' your balance  
You're gonna have to walk the line  
'Cause baby you're gonna be mine

[Solo]

[Chorus]

This ain't no limousine  
But it can take you places  
You've never seen

[Chorus]