

# Drive All Night

Black Atlass

Workin' all weekend, when he's running up your account  
You don't even know the amount  
Probably twenty racks by now  
And he's laying up in your living room  
Smoking all day on your couch  
Keep fantasizing about the day  
That you kick him out of the house  
And you know, that I got you  
Day or night, I'll be right there when you want to

Take a ride down to LA  
To the beach side of my house  
Anytime, all night or day, you hit me up

And we can just drive all night long  
And listen to the radio  
Telling you, forget his name  
Yeah baby you got me till dawn  
I won't stay long

Just let me, take away your pain

And tell them you been getting some  
When he finds that I phone  
He ain't coming, back, oh no  
Yeah he can get where he's gone  
And I'll be alone

So we can ride down to Santa Fe  
Take a weekend and rebound  
Anytime, all night or day, you hit me up

And we can just drive all night long  
And listen to the radio  
Telling you, forget his name  
Yeah baby you got me till dawn  
I won't stay long  
Just let me, take away your pain

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh