

Drive on Up

Blitzen Trapper

Drive on up, baby mamma
Won't you drive on up
To the soap boy's door, for rich or for poor
In your granddad's pickup truck

Drive on up, honey baby
Through the timbers and the fog
I'll be sittin' here in the sunlight on that same old hollow log

Well I made my money, honey, on the road
I been down at the trail with a heavy load
You bounce all around like a bumble bee
So won't you come on up here and take a look and see

So drive on up, honey mamma
Won't you drive on up
To the soap boy's door, for rich or for poor
In your granddad's pickup truck

Your mamma, well she ain't here no more
And your brother well he's in jail
So won't you drive on up to see me, girl
'Cause you got nothin' left to sell

Well I made my money, honey, on the road
I been down at the trail with a heavy load
You bounce all around like a bumble bee
And now I see your headlights comin' through those trees

So let's drive on down
To the city baby drive on down
Where the lights shine on the Lego, mamma
And our kids go round and round

We drink a toast to the Southern Path
To the grave stones on the hill
To the love we've had and the love we've lost
And the love that we've got still
Come on now

So step on up and let your head down
We'll be runnin' from the law when the sun goes down
Ain't your lips red and your blue eyes brown
Baby come on up so we can drive on down, yeah

Drive on up, honey mamma
Won't you drive on up
To the soap boy's door, for rich or for poor
In your granddad's pickup truck

Your mamma, well she ain't here no more
And your brother well he's in jail
So won't you drive on up to see me, girl
'Cause you got nothin' left to sell, naw
Aw, you got nothin' left to sell, woo hoo
You got nothin' left to sell, yeah