

Drive

Brett Kissel

Word gets around in a small-town life
Something out of nothing, every time
So let's get outta here, let's drive
If they don't get us now, then they never will
I've seen a lot of couples, I know we're real
Let's get out of here, let's drive

I don't know about your daddy, but I'm sure your momma
Will tell a white lie, keep us out of the drama
We'll take that lead, let's drive

I got my old guitar and a hundred songs
You and I together we can find a job
We'll pack our bags it won't take long
And drive into that sunset
Don't slow down at that old State line
We don't know what's gonna find us
But we know what's left behind
So let your hair blow and your fears go
And let's drive

I got an old road map and a couple grand
Rolled up tight in a coffee can, I've been saving it for years
Let's drive
A lot of memories made in this old truck
How 'bout we make another and climb on up and ditch this town
Let's drive

You're the one I wanna spend forever with
Like a modern-day Romeo and Juliet
We're gonna beat the odds, let's drive
I don't know what being a dad's about
But you'll be a good mom there ain't no doubt
We've got six more months to figure things out and drive
Into that sunset

Don't slow down at that old State line
We don't know what's gonna find us
But we know what's left behind
So let your hair blow and your fears go
And let's drive
Baby, let's drive

Someday we'll look back on the choice we made
Doing everything the hard way
Full of fear deep inside
But holding you now, skin on skin
You're my girl you're my best friend
And I would do this all again and drive
Into that sunset

Don't slow down at that old State line
We don't know what's gonna find us
But we know what's left behind
So let your hair blow and your fears go
Where this road leads we don't know
So let's drive

So let's drive