

The Chauffeur's Daughter

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

I'm in love with the chauffeur's daughter
She takes me where I wanna go
With black gloves and a black hat on her
She don't have to get the door
She never speeds, she got no need
She always takes her time
I just sit in the back and enjoy my high

The road gets narrow, the road gets wide
And when the road gets a-rocky, she's my easy ride
Through the rear view, she gives a wink and a smile
On the miracle mile
We pull over just to take a stroll
Down by the riverside

We drive around town with the windows down
Like we don't have a care
Sing along to our favorite songs
Let the people in the next car stare
She's a DJ of my dreams
Plays the right song every time
I'm in love with the chauffeur's daughter
She's a real good friend of mine

The road gets narrow, and the road gets wide
And when the road gets a-rocky, she's my easy ride
Through the rear view, she gives a wink and a smile
On the miracle mile
We pull over just to take a stroll
Down by the riverside

Ah-ah-ah...

Oh, and then we're there
With her long blonde hair
Fallin' in my face in the summer breeze
She takes my hand
Yes, and I understand
Sometimes a dream is to be believed
Do you believe it?

I'm in love with the chauffeur's daughter
I guess everybody knows
I like the silver rings on her fingers
And the tattoos on her toes
I pay the gas when I got the cash
Said, oh, we don't worry 'bout that
Maybe someday she'll let me drive
And we won't ever come back

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Down by the riverside

Ah-ah-ah...