

Drive

Cory Marks

I picked her up in this old truck
An '81 Dodge just a bucket of rust
Yeah, she sure made it feel brand new
With cracks in the windows it was hard to drive
No radio on just a come here smile
Oh, the things that I would do

Wish she would slide on over to me
Get a little closer and we could

Drive, get out of this town for a little while
Drive, wind blowing her hair that sexy smile
Drive, yeah, just drive

Was only in town for a couple of days
I never thought I could be feeling this way
Ain't a damn thing I could do
Yeah, those tanned legs and her blue eyes
One hand on the wheel and one between her thighs
And she slides on over to me
She gets a little closer and she says

Drive, get out of this town for a little while
Drive, wind blowing her hair that sexy smile
Drive, yeah baby, just drive

Drive, get out of this town for a little while
Drive, wind blowing her hair that sexy smile
Drive, yeah baby, just drive

Even though you're a million miles away
I still think about you everyday
And I wish that I could
Drive, go back to that town for a little while
Drive, I'd do anything to see you smile
Drive

Drive, get out of this town for a little while
Drive, wind blowing her hair that sexy smile
Drive, yeah baby, just drive

Drive, get out of this town for a little while
Drive, wind blowing her hair that sexy smile
Drive, yeah baby, just drive

Yeah baby, just drive
Just drive