

4 Wheel Drive

Granger Smith

We've been lost in streets of neon and concrete-crete there
And somewhere up there is a sky full of stars, but we can't see
m 'em enough, easy enough
Let's pack up and point this truck

Where the moon shines down on a little tin roof, 2 room, cabin
in the pines
And the only sound is just me and you settin' two hearts on fire
Let's move way out where the black top ends
Where it takes mud tires to get us into paradise
There's a little house and a better life at the end of a 4 wheel
drive

We've been dreamin' of rollin' hills and front porch swingin'
And lazy days, where we can find a creek and dip our feet in slow,
it's so cold
I can almost feel it girl, we gotta go

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And in time, God willing with a little bit of luck
We just might have some babies, we can watch grow up

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in the pines
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Let's move way out where the black top ends
Where it takes mud tires to get us into paradise
There's a little house and a better life at the end of a 4 wheel
drive
Take me to the end of a 4 wheel drive

4 wheel drive
At the end of a 4 wheel drive
Us rollin' hills and front porch swingin'
Find a creek where we can dip our feet in
Take me to the end of a 4 wheel drive
Oh baby, won't ya take me there