

## Drive On

Jack Ingram

Weathered sign on the marquee  
An old film playing at the show  
He could tell by the clouds up top  
And old northern was about to blow

So he hopped in his pick-up truck  
Steered it on down the road  
There he picked up his dark-haired beauty  
Drove on down nice and slow, singing

This is my girl  
This is my world  
This is my girl  
This is my world

A lovers' tune on the stereo  
Cool breeze blowin' through her hair  
He whispers to her soft and low  
And quietly she stares

He says I know I could be a movie star  
I know that you could be my wife  
I was thinking at work today  
I wanna leave with you tonight, because

You are my girl  
You are my world  
You are my girl  
(You are my girl)  
You are my world

They drive on past midnight  
Wishing on stars as they go  
Two young believers  
Too young to know

Like a man in a story book  
He takes off down the open road  
Taking off to God knows where  
He's taking off just to go

Singing, this is my girl  
This is my world  
This is my girl  
This is my world  
(This is my world)

This is my girl  
(This is my girl)  
This is my world  
(This is my world)  
This is my girl  
(This is my girl)  
This is my world