

# Drive

Joe Bonamassa

Babe, you've been feeling poorly  
I've been dealing with stress  
Why don't we go out tonight  
Put on your favorite dress

And let's drive  
Into the night into the light  
Let's ride  
Put on an old blues song  
Let all our troubles be gone  
And drive

Feel like I've been a prisoner  
Of my own design  
I've been such a bad listener  
But I hear you tonight

Let's drive  
Into the night into the light  
Let's ride  
Put on some old blues songs  
Let all our troubles be gone  
Let's drive, let's drive

30 miles from Santa Fe  
Bound for San Anton'  
Even though it's dark out here  
I don't feel alone  
Let's drive  
Into the night into the light  
Let's ride  
Put on an old blues song  
Let all our troubles be gone  
Let's drive  
Put on an old blues song  
Let all our troubles be gone  
Let's drive