

## Good To Drive

K.Flay

I'm done with fake conversations in L.A. dives  
I'm done with blackouts and regrets and bloodshot eyes  
I'm done with waiting to feel high  
I'm done with living inside of a swimming pool  
I'm done with making then breaking my every rule  
I'm sick of treating myself so cruel

Poured out the last beer  
And I said goodbye  
You can call me "2 A.M. babe"  
I'm good to drive  
Poured out the last beer  
Yeah, I'm here all night  
You can call me "2 A.M. babe"  
I'm good to drive

I'm done with fast talk and cool guys and cigarettes  
I'm done with overreacting to stupid shit  
I'm sick of saying the word "yes"  
I want you to know you can count on me, 8, 9, 10, 1, 2, 3  
I wanna carry you, and I want you to carry me

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And I said goodbye  
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I'm good to drive  
Poured out the last beer  
Yeah I'm here all night  
You can call me "2 A.M. babe"  
I'm good to drive