

Sleep While I Drive

Kimberly Caldwell

Come on baby, let's get out of this town
I got a full tank of gas and the top rolled down
There's a chill in my bones, I don't want to be left alone
And baby, you can sleep while I drive

I'll pack my bag and load up my guitar
In my pocket I'll carry my harp
I got some money I saved, enough to get underway
And baby, you can sleep while I drive

We'll go through Tucson up to Santa Fe
And Barbara in Nashville says we're welcome to stay
I'll buy you glasses in Texas, a hat from New Orleans
In the morning you can tell me your dreams

You know I've seen it before, this mist that covers your eyes
You've been looking for something that's not in your life
My intentions are true, won't you take me with you?
Baby, you can sleep while I drive

Oh, is it other arms you want to hold you?
The stranger, the lover, you're free
Can't you get that with me?

Come on baby, let's get out of this town
I've got a full tank of gas and the top rolled down
If you won't take me with you I'll go before night is through
And baby, you can sleep while I drive