

Singing Me Home

Lady A

My baby's riding shotgun singing just a little off key
The feet on the dashboard, tapping out the backbeat
The song on the radio's talking 'bout the love we've made
I know just what she's thinking and I can't wait.

Oh, my sweet love keep singing me home,
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing

The tan line showing at the waist of her cutoff jeans
Her damp hair blowing out the window in the summer breeze
Got the sunshine shining through the windshield
Got a hand on her leg, the other on the wheel

Oh, my sweet love keep singing me home,
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh and when we get together the love we make together
It blows my mind, every time we touch...oh, I can't get enough

So slide on in a little closer
And lay your head here on my shoulder...

Oh, my sweet love keep singing me home,
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing

Oh, oh my sweet love, keep singing me home

Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing me home....oooooh

Sunshine shining through the windshield
Hand on her leg, the other on the wheel

Love, love, love, love, love, sing me home
Why dontcha sing me home.....oooooh, that's right!