

I'm the kind to take the keys
Don't sit in a shotgun seat
'Less I want to
And you make me want to
Hypnotized by the white lines
Your hands ten and two on this heart of mine
Makes me feel at home
Yeah, boy, I'm right at home

In a 4x4xU, babe
From the bayou to Kentucky
City to the country
From here to Timbuktu
Boy, after a long day
Ya know there ain't no wrong way
To drive my crazy crazy
In a 4x4xU

Parked out in the driveway
Backed up to a fire on a tailgate
Feet on the dashboard
Oh, nothin' I love more
90 to nothing but we in slow motion
Up in the mountains or down by the ocean
It's all the same to me
Ain't nowhere I'd rather be

Than in a 4x4xU, babe
NYC to L.A.
City to the country
From here to Kalamazoo
Boy, after a long day
Ya know there ain't no wrong way
To drive my crazy crazy
In a 4x4xU
Right there beside you

Every morning sun
Every afternoon
Fly me to the stars
Fly me to the moon

In a 4x4xU, babe
From the bayou to Kentucky
City to the country
From here to Timbuktu
Boy, after a long day
Ya know there ain't no wrong way
To drive my crazy crazy
In a 4x4xU

And, boy, after a long day
Ya know there ain't no wrong way
To drive my crazy crazy
In a 4x4xU