

I don't wanna be a vodka soda on a Friday night
I don't wanna be a "hey you" through a cell phone every once in a while
I don't wanna be a movie that you see, one time and forget
I don't wanna be that girl, and that's it, I wanna

Go to your head
Go to your heart
Go to where ain't nobody
Gone to before
Dance in the dark
Don't stop after the party
Get in your truck, boy, hang up the phone
Get on the road 'cause I gotta hold you
Hell, I would tell you but you already know
I'm the heaven that you wanna go to

I wanna be your blue jeans that get better as they get old
I wanna be the last stretch of the black top back home
All I wanna be is everything you need, every day and night
For the rest of your life, I wanna

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That you wanna go to
You already know, boy, yeah
That you wanna go to