

Drive

Milo Greene

In the heart of California
Yeah I do all the driving
You were picking out the stations
'Cause you didn't have your license
We were waiting for our song

On the roads of California
We argued about directions
You wanted east, I wanted west
So we settled on an exit and we were lost
But we didn't care

We don't pay no mind we just drive
And you were mine
When we would drive
We would waste our time
When we would drive
You were mine when we would drive

Heard you're still in California
With a tattoo on your neck
And you manage at the bank
And finally learned to drive a stick
It's been so long
Do you still get lost

We don't pay no mind we just drive
And you were mine
When we would drive
We would waste our time
When we would drive
You were mine when we would drive