

# You Can Sleep While I Drive

Trisha Yearwood

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

2. 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.

3. We'll go through Tucson up to Santa Fe  
And Barbara in Nashville says we're welcome to stay  
I'll buy you boots down in Texas, a hat from New Orleans  
And 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  
And baby, you can sleep while I drive.

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

4. Come on baby, let's get out of this town  
I've got a full tank of gas, with 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.