

## Sweet Way to Go

Ty Herndon

It's a Mustang Convertible summer night drive  
Your country deejaying up my radio dial  
Maybe it's the stars or the full moon sky  
Making me crazy

You got your hand on my knee and you're drawing little hearts  
Biting on your lip when that [?] song starts  
Those blue and red lights been chasing us for miles  
But they can wait baby

There ain't nothing 'bout your loving  
That makes any sense if I had any left  
I'd go running, but I love it  
I can't even keep my eyes on the road  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me, I know  
What a sweet, sweet way to go

We break in to the back door of the local motel  
You push me on the bed and you whisper don't tell  
Got me walking on a wire, wouldn't care if I fell  
Don't want no one to save me  
You're driving me crazy

There ain't nothing 'bout your loving  
That makes any sense If I had any left  
I'd go running, but I love it  
I can't even keep my eyes on the road  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me

I know it's risky the way you get me felling like I'm bout to flatline  
I just can't enough  
Adrenaline rush  
Makes me feel so alive

You're gonna be the death of me, death of me, I know  
Death of me, death of me  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me  
You're driving me crazy

There ain't nothing 'bout your loving  
That makes any sense If I had any left  
I'd go running, but I love it  
It's the thrill of spinning out of control  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me, I know  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me, I know  
What a sweet, sweet way to go

Gonna be the death of me, death of me, I know  
You're gonna be the death of me, death of me