

Casey James

"Drive"

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I don't care if it's a highway or a dirty country road
I don't care if I'm leaving or coming home
I don't know if it's the song on that too loud radio
I don't know if it's the smell of that burning smoke
Here I go

Well I'm headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rollin' on
Slide over baby and I'll take you for a ride
I just like to drive

Well I love to feel my worn-out boots stompin' on the
gas
Love to see your bare feet tappin' on the dash
Love to see the high grass swaying in the breeze
And I love burning up a tank of gasoline
Smells so sweet

Well I'm headed out to nowhere like a bullet from a gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rollin' on
Slide over baby and I'll take you for a ride
I just like to drive

Well I'm headed out to nowhere like a bullet from the
gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rolling on
Slide over baby and I'll take you for a ride
I just like to drive
Well I'm headed out to nowhere like a bullet from the
gun
Putting miles on me and the wheels I'm rolling on
Slide over baby and I'll take you for a ride
I just like to drive
Well, I just like to drive
Yeah, I like to drive
Baby I just like to drive

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