

Matt Costa

"Drive"

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Baby ask your man if he would let you come along with me
Or would he like that
Tell him I won't keep you long
As soon as our good times are gone I'll bring you right back

We'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees
Be as good as I can be
Try not to get your clothes too sandy

So baby ask your man to please define the words he screams
Across the phone each time I call you
Tell him I won't do a single thing he wouldn't do to you
Except not own you

We'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees
Be as good as I can be
Try not to get your clothes too sandy

I don't want to, I don't want to take his place
I just want to

We'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up
We'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up over the hills
And we'll drive to the sea

We'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees
And we'll drive to the sea
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees

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