

Ronnie Milsap

"She Loves My Car"

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Drive all night up and down the highway
It may be a Monday but it feels like Friday
Pushing faster pulling her close
It doesn't matter to her where we go
She loves my car she loves my car
It's just a machine
She loves my car she loves my car
I wish she loved me
The way she loves my car
All that chrome that she combs her hair in
The rearview mirror that she loves to stare in
The heat of the engine the thrill of the ride
That's all I've got to keep her satisfied
She loves my car she loves my car
It's just a machine
She loves my car she loves my car
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car
Don't stop keep on rolling stop keep on rolling
Don't stop keep on rolling stop keep on rolling
'Til the dark we're going too far
She loves my car she loves my car
It's just a machine
She loves my car she loves my car
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car
She loves my car she loves my car
It's just a machine
She loves my car she loves my car
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car
Oh my car

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