Harry E. Pearson Jr. "The Designated Driver"

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I'm the designated driver I'm the nut behind the wheel And I ain't had a drop to drink all night My friends are drinkin whiskey and they're feelin pretty friskey

And I might even get to watch a good fight Now Mikes lost all his marbles and Freda's gettin friendly

And I think her husband's gettin pretty mad And they'll all call me a liar when I tell en in the mornin 'Bout all the fun that everybody had.

I'm the designated driver I'm the only one that's sober And surprisingly I'm thinkin pretty clear With a jug or two of whiskey and a quart or two of wine And in the trunk they've got a keg or two of beer And now I'm stoppin quickly cause somebody's Gettin sickly

And at this point I don't think it's the flu

And I just can't beleive I'm havin such a good time stayin sober

Seein all the things that drinkin people do.

And you best beleive I'll put em all to shame
And I'll leave all the drivin to the guy that's stayin sober
Because that's the cheapest way to play the game
And we just passed an accident where everyone was
drunk

And three people died and it was quite a mess And I've been havin second thoughts about tomorrow night's revival

Maybe stayin home would really be the best.

Yes I'm the designated driver I'm the nut behird the wheel

And my passingers were really quite a sight But no one ended up in jail or had to worry 'bout makin. bail

And everybody made it home alright tonight.

[Written b: H.E. Pearson Jr. A.K.A: Mr. "NOBODY" Jones Copyright: 1986 Published By Nobody One Publishing BMI April 17, 1997 1986]

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