I know I told you
But I dole out excuses
I'll get home just as soon as I can
It'll be alright
But I mean it, gotta believe it
You're still my daylight and my evening, girl
And I'll see you tonight
A Sunday drive, girl let's get out tonight

Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
I'm feeling like a leg missing its ball & chain
Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
And it seems cliche to love you
For hating me being away from you

If I said it would you regret it
Knowing I'll want you more
Every day we're apart?
But we'll be just fine
So I'm jealous of the fellas
Who get close enough
To share the air you breathe
But tonight you're all me
A Sunday drive, girl let's get out tonight

Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
I'm feeling like a leg missing its ball & chain
Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
And it seems cliche to love you
For hating me being away from you

Girl you don't have to cry Just bite your lip and sigh And don't turn out your light

Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
I'm feeling like a leg missing its ball & chain
Yeah the tunes on the stereo
Make me wish I was home
And it seems cliche to love you
For hating me being away from you
But I do