

I Wanna Drive You Home

Bernard Allison

She is an American car
She ain't been lose so she can't go far
She got her mind stuck up in second gear
Where's she going I ain't exactly clear
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home

Low mileage without a pink slip
Green upholstery and an 18 inch rims
She stripped her gears coming late last night
I don't think that they'll open right
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home

She shakes and shimmies all over the road
She's always happy when she's carrying a load
I love my lonesome automobile
Something about the way she make me feel
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home