

Drive of Shame

Brad Paisley

What should it be?
Kay, I got it
I don't remember too clear, I was smelling of beer and Obsession CK
Cool
Okay, let's go

Okay this isn't my finest moment by a long shot
As I walk through this casino hoping there ain't no one I know up at 6 O'clock
With my hair messed up and my shirt untucked I hit the parking lot
"I had a real good time", that's what she said
As she threw me my shirt and kicked me out of bed

Now as the sun comes up it's shining a light
On the big mistake I made last night
The Vegas strip turns into memory lane
Now pullin' on to the interstate
Excuse me while I take
The drive of shame
The drive of shame

I gave the valet my ticket
Since when is it judgment day?
I guess he wasn't impressed
The way I was dressed
On my Chevrolet
I don't remember too clear
I was thinking of beer and Obsession CK
But turn right, turn left
That's what she said
Then she threw me my shirt and kicked me right out of bed

Now as the sun comes up it's shining a light
On the big mistake I made last night
This Rodeo drive turns into memory lane
I hit the gas and she hit the brakes
Excuse me while I take
The drive of shame
The drive of shame

Do the drive, yeah

Well, I look to my right and who do I see
The girl I just left overtaking me

As the sun comes up it's blinding bright
On the big mistake I made last night
As Central Park West turns into memory lane
I hit the gas and she hit the brakes
Excuse me while I take
The drive of shame
The drive of shame
The drive of shame
The drive of shame

Oh yeah
I'm hanging my head down

Oh yeah
Yeah I gotta get out of this town
Doin' the drive of shame
Who's gonna get the blame
Drive of shame
Yeah, doin' the drive
Oh yeah, here we go
Yeah
Hey baby, what kind of a car is that?