

Pit Stop (take Me Home)

Lovage

I was driving
In my car
Late at night
All alone

Then he stopped me
Asked me for a ride
There you were
On your own

Now ask me why do I feel my heart's on fire ask me
Why do I feel this strange desire
Ask me why do I feel like i'm falling, falling

Take me home
What a wonderful way to go
Take me home
What a wonderful way to go

Licking your greasy spoon
Jukebox playing my tune
Making out in your room
Blowing up your balloon
Playing you like a bassoon
But if I only knew
Where we were driving to
I wouldn't have let you fill my tank

I pulled in
To your truck stop and i'm
Sleeping on the asphalt eighteen
Wheelin' and siphon gas
And I'm feeling you're my big 10-4

Now ask me why do I feel my heart's on fire ask me
Why do i feel this strange desire ask me
Why do i feel like i'm falling, falling

Take me home
What a wonderful way to go
Take me home
What a wonderful way to go

Take me home
What a wonderful way to go
Take me home
What a wonderful way to go

Take me home
What a wonderful way to go
Take me home
What a wonderful way to go