

# Drive

**Matt Costa**

Baby ask your man if he would let you come along with me  
Or would he like that  
Tell him I won't keep you long  
As soon as our good times are gone I'll bring you right back

We'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees  
Be as good as I can be  
Try not to get your clothes too sandy

So baby ask your man to please define the words he screams  
Across the phone each time I call you  
Tell him I won't do a single thing he wouldn't do to you  
Except not own you

We'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees  
Be as good as I can be  
Try not to get your clothes too sandy

I don't want to, I don't want to take his place  
I just want to

We'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up  
We'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up over the hills  
And we'll drive to the sea

We'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees  
And we'll drive to the sea  
And watch the sun come up over the hills and trees