

Drive Me Home

Savannah Outen

Dressed down, you picked me up, at 7pm I was waiting out front
Sitting on my father's garden wall.
It's the last night of senior year, my head is so full of excitement and fear
We don't know what the future holds

I don't care, cause this is ours to take
And I hope I get the guts to say

Darling oo oo oo oo don't drive me home
Cause tonight we'll find a place of our own
Cause my knee's a stick shift 1,2,3, Who needs sleep when city lights are free?
Oo oo oo oo don't drive me home

The Prom King is on the stage, his little bitty queen will be crying for days
It's time to start the final dance.
When the music stops we'll get outta town, I'll kick my heels off and we'll drive around
We'll watch the stars and lie down.

We don't care, cause tonight our lives begin
These words are balancing on my lips

Darling oo oo oo oo don't drive me home
Cause tonight we'll find a place of our own
Cause my knee's a stick shift 1,2,3, Who needs sleep when city lights are free?
Oo oo oo oo don't drive me home