**Drive**

Another week has come and gone, I thought it’d never end

Five long days that just drag on, it’s hard to find the bend

Every day the same old thing, work for what I’m owed

I think I’ll grab my old six string and hit the open road

Time to get away; time to seize the day

I wanna go somewhere where I can be free

So, drive to somewhere new

Do the things that you wanna do

Turn the radio up and sing

Just ignore when your telephone rings

When you work real hard

You deserve to leave your own backyard

When you need some time, just drive

You can head down to the lake and jump on in

Treat yourself to a T-bone steak or catch a movie at the old drive-in

Call some friends you haven’t seen in a while, ask them what’s going on

When you meet up, on every face is a smile and you party until dawn

When life’s an old routine, switch it up and you’ll see what I mean

‘Cause the road can take your blues away

So, drive to somewhere new

Do the things that you wanna do

Turn the radio up and sing

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