

# I Wanna Drive You Home

**Bernard Allison**

She is an American car  
She ain't been lose so she can't go far  
She got her mind stuck up in second gear  
Where's she going I ain't exactly clear  
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home

Low mileage without a pink slip  
Green upholstery and an 18 inch rims  
She stripped her gears coming late last night  
I don't think that they'll open right  
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home

She shakes and shimmies all over the road  
She's always happy when she's carrying a load  
I love my lonesome automobile  
Something about the way she make me feel  
Baby please, baby please can I drive you home