Oh yeah

I'm hanging my head down

What should it be? Kay, I got it I don't remember too clear, I was smelling of beer and Obsession CK Okay, let's go Okay this isn't my finest moment by a long shot As I walk through this casino hoping there ain't no one I know up at 6 O'clo With my hair messed up and my shirt untucked I hit the parking lot "I had a real good time", that's what she said As she threw me my shirt and kicked me out of bed Now as the sun comes up it's shining a light On the big mistake I made last night The Vegas strip turns into memory lane Now pullin' on to the interstate Excuse me while I take The drive of shame The drive of shame I gave the valet my ticket Since when is it judgment day? I guess he wasn't impressed The way I was dressed On my Chevrolet I don't remember too clear I was thinking of beer and Obsession CK But turn right, turn left That's what she said Then she threw me my shirt and kicked me right out of bed Now as the sun comes up it's shining a light On the big mistake I made last night This Rodeo drive turns into memory lane I hit the gas and she hit the brakes Excuse me while I take The drive of shame The drive of shame Do the drive, yeah Well, I look to my right and who do I see The girl I just left overtaking me As the sun comes up it's blinding bright On the big mistake I made last night As Central Park West turns into memory lane I hit the gas and she hit the brakes Excuse me while I take The drive of shame The drive of shame The drive of shame The drive of shame

Oh yeah
Yeah I gotta get out of this town
Doin' the drive of shame
Who's gonna get the blame
Drive of shame
Yeah, doin' the drive
Oh yeah, here we go
Yeah
Hey baby, what kind of a car is that?