

I don't wanna be a vodka soda on a Friday night  
I don't wanna be a "hey you" through a cell phone every once in a while  
I don't wanna be a movie that you see, one time and forget  
I don't wanna be that girl, and that's it, I wanna

Go to your head  
Go to your heart  
Go to where ain't nobody  
Gone to before  
Dance in the dark  
Don't stop after the party  
Get in your truck, boy, hang up the phone  
Get on the road 'cause I gotta hold you  
Hell, I would tell you but you already know  
I'm the heaven that you wanna go to

I wanna be your blue jeans that get better as they get old  
I wanna be the last stretch of the black top back home  
All I wanna be is everything you need, every day and night  
For the rest of your life, I wanna

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That you wanna go to  
You already know, boy, yeah  
That you wanna go to