

Billy Gilman, Designated Driver

Slow down, get real
Those innocent eyes can't conceal
You're lost, can't find your way
You don't belong
Behind the wheel

[Chorus]
Your designated driver, that's me
And we're drivin' down dream street
The pedal to the floor
And we're headed for heaven's door
With the keys to your heart I'm your
Designated driver

The party's over, you've had enough
One little teardrop is one too much
One shot of pain, one splash of love
You better watch your step
This stuff is dangerous

[Chorus]

Your designated driver, that's me
And we're drivin' down dream street
The pedal to the floor
And we're headed for heaven's door
With the keys to your heart I'm your
Designated driver

You look nervous, losin' your balance
You're gonna have to walk the line
'Cause baby you're gonna be mine

[Solo]
[Chorus]

This ain't no limousine
But it can take you places
You've never seen

[Chorus]