

Emerson Drive, Looking Over My Shoulder

Hey, Yeah
I feel her hair slap in my face
It makes me smile
She slides her arms around my waist
Tighter every mile
Her lips are against my ear
I grab the clutch and find a higher gear

CHORUS

She said, Don't look back
I gotcha covered
Forget the past, we've got each other
And as I left the life before her far behind
She pulled a little closer
Looking over my shoulder

I check the mirror and catch her eye
She blows me a kiss
A round photograph reflecting
Just how right this is
I shouted I'm the king of the world
And I'll be yours forever girl

CHORUS

Over my shoulder
Over and over

CHORUS

She said, Don't look back
I gotcha covered
Forget the past, we've got each other
As we left the life before us far behind
She pulled a little closer
Looking over my shoulder

She said Don't look back
I gotcha covered
Looking over my shoulder