

# Ronnie Milsap, She Loves My Car

Drive all night up and down the highway  
It may be a Monday but it feels like Friday  
Pushing faster, pulling her close  
It doesn't matter to her where we go.

She loves my car, she loves my car  
It's just a machine  
She loves my car, she loves my car  
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car.

All that chrome that she combs her hair in  
The rearview mirror that she loves to stare in  
The heat of the engine, the thrill of the ride  
That's all I've got to keep her satisfied.

She loves my car, she loves my car  
It's just a machine  
She loves my car, she loves my car  
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car.

Don't stop, keep on rolling, stop, keep on rolling  
Don't stop, keep on rolling, stop, keep on rolling  
Til the dark, we're going too far.

She loves my car, she loves my car  
It's just a machine  
She loves my car, she loves my car  
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car.

She loves my car, she loves my car  
It's just a machine  
She loves my car, she loves my car  
I wish she loved me the way she loves my car.

Oh, my car...