

# Tad Dreis, Driving To Georgetown

Driving to Georgetown I was drinking cold coffee  
And eating donut crumbs nervously off my lap  
Driving to Georgetown there were cows on the road in Virginia  
I pushed in my cigarette lighter and slowed down

I honked my horn and parted the Jersey sea  
My cigarette lighter popped out on my knee  
I screamed and swerved and hit a cow  
Knocked it down and kept driving

Oh I can't see why you'd want me  
But I'll believe eventually

Driving to Georgetown I was listening to a mixtape you made me  
On auto reverse for four hours  
And the drunken conversation and incriminating remarks  
Recorded between the songs kept me company

Driving to Georgetown I could barely maintain my conversation with you  
Over the music  
But I was determined and highly caffeinated  
It was a good conversation  
You weren't there

Oh I can't see why you'd want me  
But I'll believe eventually

Driving to Georgetown I thought of you with every biker couple I passed  
Necking on the highway  
Driving to Georgetown I was naked for the entire state of South Carolina  
And I thought of you

Driving to Georgetown I didn't know why  
I didn't have your number  
Driving to Georgetown I decided  
If you wanted me, I'd let you

Oh I can't see why you'd want me  
But I'll believe cause it's all I need