

Singing Me Home

Lady Antebellum

My baby's riding shotgun
Singing just a little off key
Her feet on the dashboard
Tapping out the back beat The song on the radio
Is talking about the love we make
I know just what she's thinking
And I can't wait Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing Her tanline's showing
At the waist of her cutoff jeans
Her damp hair blowing out the window
In the summer breeze
Got the sunshine shining through the windshield
Got a hand on her leg the other on the wheel My sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing Oh, and when we get together
The love we make together it blows my mind
Every time we touch
Oh, I can't get enough So slide on in a little closer
And lay your head here on my shoulder Oh, my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh my sweet love, keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing
Oh, oh my sweet love keep singing me home
Oh, my sweet love keep singing me home
Keep singing, love, keep singing me home Sunshine's shining through the windshield
Got a hand on her leg, the other on the wheel
Love, love, love, love, love
Sing me home, why don't you sing me home That's right
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>