

**First Verse. Gonna write me a song about driving down the road
Getting far away from my screwed up life, every mile seems to lighten my load
Yeah that's good, I can tell already, this is gonna be an awesome song
Gonna have to give it an up-tempo beat, make sure it doesn't run too long**

**Second Verse. I'm here already got to move this story along.
I need to add a girl, yeah that's it! this is gonna be a kick-ass song!
Pretty girl in blue jeans, blonde hair in rollers, red suitcase by her side
I slow down my pickup, open the door, "Looks like you could use a ride"**

**Now I need a bridge, gotta have a bridge if you wanna have a Nashville hit!
If I was gonna put a bridge in this song, I'm thinking this would be it.**

**OH MY GOSH! The bridge is out! Washed out by the flood I guess
Hit the brakes, squeal the tires, blonde spills coffee on her dress.
No wait blue jeans! She was wearing blue jeans, almost lost continuity
Got all caught up in writing a bridge, but it was way too late to see
I messed up the bridge thinking about the girl, but I did something even worse
It snuck up on me I didn't even notice, but I just finished the final verse!**

- Damn forgot the chorus!