

Stolen Car

Chris Lane

I'd never leave you sitting there all alone
It's like he doesn't know what he's got at home
I'm coming to pick you even if it's wrong
Cause you're a deluxe custom body style
You make me wanna go too fast
petal baby on the gas
Run away and never come back
uhh uhh ooh woah
I don't ever wanna get caught
Cause I don't want to give you up
Let him come and lock me up
uhh uhh ooh woah
You're love is a stolen car
One look, one touch and I have to have you, I have to have you
He has you sitting in park
Like a thief in the dark I have to have you, I have to have you
I wanna grab you up, wanna hear you purr
Red light with every turn
Running my hands along your every curve
Cause you're a deluxe custom body style
You make me wanna go too fast
petal baby on the gas
Run away and never come back
uhh uhh ooh woah
You're love is a stolen car
One look, one touch and I have to have you, I have to have you
He has you sitting in park
Like a thief in the dark I have to have you, I have to have you
It's like he gave me his permission
To you're red Ferrari lips, leaving the keys in the ignition
How can I not just steal one kiss
You make me wanna go too fast
Petal baby on the gas
Run away and never come back
woah uhh uhh ooh
I don't ever wanna get caught
Cause I don't wanna give you up
Let him come and lock me up
woah uhh ooh
You're love is a stolen car
One look, one touch and I have to have you, I have to have you
He has you sitting in park

Like a thief in the dark I have to have you, I have to have you

You're love is a stolen car (car)

You're love is a stolen car (car)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>