

# Pat McGee Band, Drivin'

Anne wakes up every morning about six o'clock  
Thinks about her family, Anne won't talk  
Tried to reason with me slowly  
Morning's not my time  
Must have seen me feelin' lonely  
To win my line

You will find me Right inside she

## Chorus

The way she shines is born to be  
The way she smiles is home to me  
She's one to see, you must believe  
The way she shines is home to me

Anne loves to hear the ocean, one thing I know  
Likes to think about her Daisy and move real slow  
Never talks about herself much, sewn up tight  
Wants to get a straight answer, and roll on by  
You will find me Right inside she

The sun is trying to come out, the sun  
Everything happens for all the right reasons  
The weight of the world, carry the world in your heart

Anne sleeps with all the angels and rides the tide  
She always keeps her hands on, right by side  
You will find me Right inside she