

# Fast Enough

Adam Gregory

I'm pushin' 80  
Cursing the wheels of this old ford  
Everything's shaking, but I'm begging the engine for more  
This old wrecks in the red from the way that she said baby hurry home

Small towns, red lights  
Crossroads, stop signs  
They can't slow me down  
But I'm not stopping now  
Your waiting, I'm anticipating  
Your lips, your kiss, your skin, your touch, my love  
I can't get there fast enough

Nah, nah, nah...

I smell the roses  
I see the candles burning down  
I taste the red wine  
I feel your heart beating now

Hold on, wont be long  
Put that old record on  
I'm almost home

Small towns, red lights  
Crossroads, stop signs  
They can't slow me down  
But I'm not stopping now

Your waiting, I'm anticipating  
Your lips, your kiss, your skin, your touch, my love  
I can't get there fast enough

Nah, nah, nah...

My windshield is covered up  
With 2,000 miles of bugs and dust  
But at the end of the road baby I know your right there waiting  
Your right there waiting

Small towns, red lights  
Crossroads, stop signs  
They can't slow me down  
But I'm not stopping now  
Your waiting, I'm anticipating  
Your lips, your kiss, your skin, your touch, my love  
I can't get there fast enough

Nah, nah, nah...