

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...