

Miles

Austin Snell

You say you ain't gon' take it far
But that mixed drink you're sippin' has got you touchin' all up
on my arm
Whatcha say I grab my keys and we leave and get of this bar

You say you don't want love, ain't into catchin' feelings
The last one messed you up, just tryin' to keep your distance
Just wanna have your fun, but girl, I ain't no different
No, I ain't no different

So let's just put some miles in
Drop a gear, hit the gas, let them tires spin
I got a Silverado seat that you could ride in
Windows foggin' up
Ain't gotta meet your mama, girl, we ain't makin' love
Let's just put some miles in

Ain't gotta have nowhere to be
Pick any direction, no stressin'
Lay back and leave the drivin' up to me
And we'll see how far we can get down the road 'fore we get it
up to speed

Maybe, baby, we will, baby, maybe we won't
You got the looks that can kill, and I'm dyin' to know
So if you're down for a thrill, come on baby, let's go
And let go

So let's just put some miles in
Drop a gear, hit the gas, let them tires spin
I got a Silverado seat that you could ride in
Windows foggin' up
Ain't gotta meet your mama, girl, we ain't makin' love
Let's just put some miles in

You say you don't want love, ain't into catchin' feelings
And I ain't no different

Yeah, let's just put some miles in
Drop a gear, hit the gas, let them tires spin
I got a Silverado seat that you could ride in
Windows foggin' up
Ain't gotta meet your mama, girl, we ain't makin' love
Let's just put some miles in
Let's just put some miles in