

## Breaks Down

Brantley Gilbert

Me and this old girl, we got history  
Blood, sweat, and tears up in this front seat  
Lot of life in the rearview and miles of memories, yeah  
Been through some headlights, been through some red lights  
Duckin' through this small town, runnin' from them blue lights  
But under the hood she's been good to me  
But tonight I hope she

Breaks down on the side of the road with nothin' else runnin' but the radio  
You and me, girl, no one else around  
I wouldn't mind if this engine died right here, right now  
Would be right on time  
'Cause, girl, the way that you're lookin' at me right now  
It's got me hopin' that she breaks down, yeah

I think it's cool that you think she's pretty  
You lookin' pretty too in that shotgun seat  
Like the way you let the window and your hair down  
Slidin' up next to me  
Now you wanna know, how fast she goes  
She ain't close to slow and I'm hopin' she goes up in smoke  
Right now  
Yeah, I'm hopin' she...

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It's got me hopin' that she breaks down  
It's got me hopin' that she breaks down, breaks down

I can barely keep my hands on this wheel  
Keep my eyes on this highway  
I've had this girl for years  
Never thought I'd pray she'd

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