

# Can't Slow Down

Brett Dennen

The highway bends like my lover's leg  
Pulls me in like a wick draws a flame  
She don't bother to remember my name  
We don't talk of such things

I'll kiss you once  
Baby, I'll kiss you twice  
But I can't kiss you for the rest of your life  
'Cause I'm not fit to be the man that makes you a wife

Baby, baby its just my foolish plight

Whatever road I may go down  
If it bends, if it don't know how  
I ain't stopped since I left my home town  
And I can't slow down

I do what any man can to survive  
Work a day or maybe even night  
But I can't work inside for some 9-5  
Honey not in this life

Whatever road I may go down  
If it bends, if it don't know how  
I ain't stopped since I left my hometown  
And I can't slow down

Brown bodies  
Bent at the waist  
Frozen in a field as I drive by  
In my unconscious pace

Freedom is not a state of mind  
Nor is it a united state  
Oh, and it sure ain't my escape

Whatever road I may go down  
If it bends, if it don't know how  
I ain't stopped since I left my hometown  
And I can't slow down

No no no oh no

And I can't slow down

No oh no  
Oh, lord

And I can't slow down