

Lovin' Out Of Control

Casey Donahew Band

She was a Mustang flying down a freeway
I was the open road
I learned fast when you're flying down a 4-lane
There ain't no way to go slow

I held on tight
And she let go
Every night in my arms,
Lovin' out of control

Now don't blame no stop sign romance
You're gonna miss it and you don't even know
I'd give anything for one more last chance
For lovin' out of control
Lovin' out of control

She had more holes in her heart than my blue jeans
I tried to patch 'em all up
Backseat, sunset and some daydreams
Sometimes just ain't enough

I held on tight
And she let go
Every night in my arms,
Lovin' out of control

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You're gonna miss it and you don't even know
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