

Fast Lane

Cody Jinks

The smoke and the booze, they don't treat me like they did back then

Little white pills we all took, forget where we'd been

I've seen first hand what that needle has done to my friends

Thank God I'm still here to stay away from the places I've been

You got to slow down while you can still see the miles

Put on the breaks in the fast lane and rest for a while

When you live with your demons long enough they seem like your friends

So put on the breaks in the fast lane before your road ends

That first cigarette didn't do much, the second one did

My first taste of whiskey was good when I was a kid

So I'll tell you first hand, hey I know and I've been where you are

In ways I am still just some kid with eyes for the stars

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