

# The Tracks

Colt Ford

You know I'm rough around the edges  
Like the fray around them denims  
You cut off to fit, you know I'm a fan  
Baby, you got my attention  
Hell, elevens look like sevens  
And I don't know why you gave me a chance

Yeah, you say you wanna try this bad boy thing  
And, baby, I'll show you all you wanna see

Let's take it to the tracks  
Talkin' wrong side, baby  
It's all you ever thought it could be  
Won't be lookin' back  
Let your wild side take you  
A place you gotta see to believe  
Let's take it to the tracks

Mm, yeah

So everybody's in your business  
And you're in it with your friends  
'Cause there's just something 'bout who I really am  
And you're over all the drama  
All you gotta do is call  
And we'll head out to where we don't give a damn

Let's take it to the tracks  
Talkin' wrong side, baby  
It's all you ever thought it could be  
Won't be lookin' back  
Let your wild side take you  
A place you gotta see to believe  
We'll howl up at the moon  
No rules, all-nighter, flyin' on free bird wings  
It's just me and you  
Might find out how good the best of a bad boy can be  
Let's take it to the tracks

So you still wanna try this bad boy thing  
And, baby, you got all the means

Let's take it to the tracks  
Talkin' wrong side, baby  
It's all you ever thought it could be  
Won't be lookin' back  
Let your wild side take you  
A place you gotta see to believe  
We'll howl up at the moon  
No rules, all-nighter, flyin' on free bird wings  
It's just me and you  
Might find out how good the best of a bad boy can be  
Let's take it to the tracks

Mm, yeah

Let's take it to the tracks  
Tištěno z písničky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!