

Space

Jerrod Niemann

I don't let nothin' tie me down
When I'm driftin' from town to town
You can't call me a leaver if I just stop for a breather
You won't know where I'm goin', I don't either

I just need a little space, an open hidin' place
Out where there's room to breathe
And out of touch is reality
I gotta way to get away, on the move I stay
Anywhere dust can fly and leave a trail in the sky
Just need a little space, just need a little space

You can't coop me up like a Coupe de Ville
Sittin' up on blocks, spinnin' my wheels
I'm a wild Mustang, I'll jump the fence
You'll unlock the gate and wonder where I went

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I'm not on the run
And it ain't all just for fun
When I'm bustin' loose like Houston in three, two, one, space

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I just need a little space, space